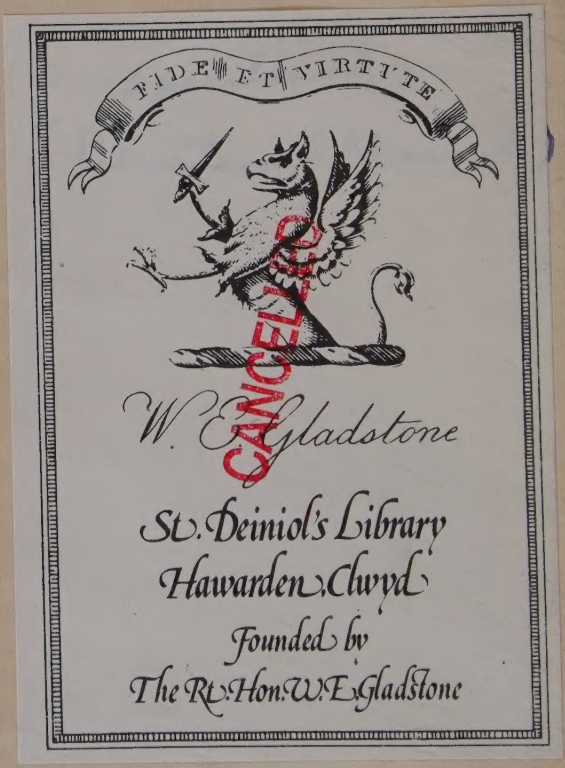
SOC. S. JOHN EVANGELIST.
MARSTON STREET,
OXFORD.



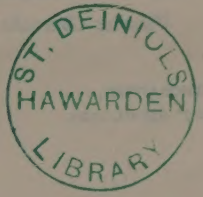
G 30/55

THE INNER COURT

THE INNER COURT

A BOOK OF PRIVATE PRAYER

"Ἐγένετο σιγὴ ἐν τῷ οὐρανῷ ὡς ἡμίωρον."
Apoc. viii 1.



LONDON
Burns Oates & Washbourne Ltd.
Publishers to the Holy See
1924

NIHIL OBSTAT:
F. THOMAS BERGH, O.S.B.,
Censor Deputatus.

IMPRIMATUR:
EDM. CAN. SURMONT,
Vicarius Generalis.

WESTMONASTERII,
die 7ª Aprilis, 1924.

Made and Printed in Great Britain

DOMINE opus tuum: in medio annorum vivifica illud.

In medio annorum notum facies: cum iratus fueris, misericordiae recordaberis. . . .

Ficus enim non florebit: et non erit germen in vineis.

Mentietur opus olivae: et arva non afferent cibum.

Abscindetur de ovili pecus: et non erit armentum in praesepibus.

Ego autem in Domino gaudebo: et exsultabo in Deo Jesu meo.

Deus Dominus fortitudo mea: et ponet pedes meos quasi cervorum.

Et super excelsa mea deducet me victor: in psalmis canentem.

We ought to prevent the sun to bless thee and adore thee at the dawning of the light.

Wisdom xvii 28.

And he passed the whole night in the prayer of God.

Luke vi 12.

FOREWORD

THIS book has been compiled as an attempt to meet the need for a manual of extra-liturgical and private devotions on the part of those whose primary prayer is the official worship of the Church. For this reason the Ordinary of the Mass, and other forms of prayer to be found in the Missal and Vesperal, have been excluded: it has been assumed that the user of this book already possesses these.

No book of prayer is perfect: every anthology can but reflect the preferences of the compiler. But it is hoped that this attempt at an anthology of prayer may be of use to those who wish their devotion to be in accordance with the spirit of the Church.

A. G. M.

Feast of St Benedict, MDCCCCXXIV.

CONTENTS

	PAGE
FOREWORD	vii
MORNING PRAYERS	1
THREE PRAYERS OF ST THOMAS AQUINAS	8
EJACULATORY PRAYERS	12
THE ANGELIC SALUTATION	14
PRAYERS AT THE THIRD, SIXTH AND NINTH HOURS	16
THE BLESSING OF THE TABLE	20
EVENING PRAYERS	24
MISCELLANEOUS PRAYERS	38
THE MOST HOLY SACRIFICE OF THE MASS	55
PRAYERS FOR HOLY COMMUNION	71
PRAYERS FOR CONFESSION	88
THE PENITENTIAL PSALMS	96
THE SANCTIFICATION OF THE WEEK:	
SUNDAY: THE HOLY TRINITY	109
MONDAY: THE HOLY GHOST AND THE FAITHFUL DEPARTED	119
TUESDAY: THE HOLY NAME AND THE ANGELS	136
WEDNESDAY: ST. JOSEPH	146
THURSDAY: THE HOLY EUCHARIST	151
FRIDAY: THE SACRED HEART AND THE PASSION	172
SATURDAY: OUR BLESSED LADY	207

PAGE

THE SANCTIFICATION OF THE YEAR:

THE SEASONS - - - - 241

FEASTS OF OUR LADY - - - 286

FEASTS OF THE ANGELS - - - 304

FEASTS OF THE SAINTS - - - 307

INDEX - - - - - - 324

MORNING PRAYERS

IN nomine Patris et Filii et Spiritus Sancti. Amen.

IN the name of the Father ✠ and of the Son ✠ and of the Holy ✠ Ghost. Amen.

BENEDICTA sit sancta Trinitas atque indivisa Unitas. Confitebimur ei, quia fecit nobiscum misericordiam suam.

BLESSED be the holy Trinity and the undivided Unity. We will give thanks unto him, because he hath showed mercy towards us.

PATER noster, qui es in coelis, sanctificetur nomen tuum: adveniat regnum tuum: fiat voluntas tua, sicut in coelo et in terra. Panem nostrum quotidianum da nobis hodie. Et dimitte nobis debita nostra, sicut et nos dimittimus debitoribus nostris. Et ne nos inducas in tentationem. Sed libera nos a malo. Amen.

OUR Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name: thy kingdom come: thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation. But deliver us from evil. Amen.

AVE Maria, gratia plena, Dominus tecum, benedicta tu in mulieribus, et benedictus fructus ventris tui Jesus. Sancta Maria, Mater Dei, ora pro nobis peccatoribus, nunc et in hora mortis nostrae. Amen.

HAIL Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee: blessed art thou amongst women, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus. Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners, now and at the hour of our death. Amen.

CREDO in Deum, Patrem omnipotentem, Creatorem coeli et terrae.

I BELIEVE in God, the Father almighty, Creator of heaven and earth.

Et in Jesum Christum Filium ejus unicum, Dominum nostrum: qui conceptus est de Spiritu sancto, natus ex Maria Virgine, passus sub Pontio Pilato, crucifixus, mortuus, et sepultus: descendit ad inferos, tertia die resurrexit a mortuis: ascendit ad coelos, sedet ad dexteram Dei Patris omnipotentis; inde venturus est judicare vivos et mortuos. Credo in Spiritum sanctum, sanctam Ecclesiam Catholicam, Sanctorum communionem, remissionem peccatorum, carnis resurrectionem, vitam aeternam. Amen.

And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; he descended into hell; the third day he rose again from the dead; he ascended into heaven, sitteth at the right hand of God the Father almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the living and the dead. I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy Catholic Church; the communion of Saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body, and life everlasting. Amen.

A HYMN OF ST AMBROSE

JAM lucis orto sidere
Deum precemur supplices
Ut in diurnis actibus
Nos servet a nocentibus.

NOW in the sun's new dawning ray,
Lowly of heart, our God we pray
That he from harm may keep us free
In all the deeds this day shall see.

Linguam refrenans temperet,
Ne litis horror insonet;
Visum fovendo contegat,

May holy fear our tongues restrain,
Lest strife unguarded speech should stain:
His favouring care our guardian be,

Ne vanitates hauriat. Lest our eyes feed on vanity.

Sint pura cordis intima, May every heart be pure from sin,
Absistat et vecordia: And folly find no place therein:
Carnis terat superbiam, Scant meed of food, excess denied,
Potus cibique parcitas. Wear down in us the body's pride.

Ut cum dies abscesserit, That when the light of day is gone,
Noctemque sors reduxerit, And night in course shall follow on,
Mundi per abstinentiam We, free from cares the world affords,
Ipsi canamus gloriam. May chant the praise that is our Lord's.

Deo Patri sit gloria, All laud to God the Father be,
Ejusque soli Filio, All praise, eternal Son, to thee:
Cum Spiritu Paraclito All glory, as is ever meet,
Et nunc et in perpetuum. To God the Holy Paraclete.
Amen. Amen.

℣. Vouchsafe, O Lord, this day,
℟. To keep us without sin.
℣. Look upon thy servants, O Lord, and upon the works of their hands.
℟. And let the glory of God our Lord be upon us, and guide thou the works of our hands.
℣. Lord, hear our prayer.
℟. And let our cry come unto thee.

O LORD God Almighty, who hast caused us to reach the beginning of this day, save us to-day by thy power, that we turn not aside to any sin, but that our words, thoughts and deeds may ever be ruled by thy justice.

Deign, O Lord God, King of heaven and earth, to direct and sanctify, to rule and govern this day our hearts and bodies, our senses, words and actions in thy law and in the works of thy commandments, that we may merit to be saved and made free by thee, O Saviour of the world, both now and for ever.

May holy Mary and all saints intercede for us to the Lord, that we may merit to be aided and saved by him who liveth and reigneth for ever and ever. Amen.

SALVE, Regina, Mater misericordiae, vita, dulcedo, et spes nostra, salve. Ad te clamamus exsules filii Hevae. Ad te suspiramus gementes et flentes in hac lacrymarum valle. Eja ergo, advocata nostra, illos tuos misericordes oculos ad nos converte. Et Jesum benedictum fructum ventris tui nobis post hoc exsilium ostende. O clemens, o pia, o dulcis Virgo Maria.

℣. Dignare me laudare te, Virgo sacrata.

℟. Da mihi virtutem contra hostes tuos.

HAIL, holy Queen, Mother of mercy, hail, our life, our sweetness, and our hope. To thee do we cry, poor banished children of Eve; to thee do we send up our sighs, mourning and weeping in this vale of tears. Turn then, most gracious advocate, thine eyes of mercy towards us; and after this our exile show unto us the blessed fruit of thy womb, Jesus. O clement, O loving, O sweet Virgin Mary.

℣. Grant me to praise thee, O sacred Virgin.

℟. Give me strength against thine enemies.

O DOMINA mea, O Mater mea! Tibi me totum offero: atque ut me tibi probem devotum, consecro tibi

O MY Queen and my Mother! I offer myself entirely to thee: and in proof of my devotion I consecrate to thee this day

hodie oculos meos, aures meas, os meum, cor meum plane me totum. Quoniam itaque tuus sum, O bona mater, serva me, defende me, ut rem ac possessionem tuam.

mine eyes, my ears, my mouth, my heart, yea, my whole being. Therefore, since I am thine, blessed Mother, preserve and defend me as thine own possession.

Angele Dei, qui custos es mei, me tibi commissum pietate superna hac die illumina, custodi, rege et guberna.

Angel of God, who art my guardian, since by the merciful care of heaven I am entrusted to thy charge, do thou this day enlighten, keep, govern and direct me.

Dies et actus nostros in sua pace disponat Dominus omnipotens. Dominus nos benedicat ✠ et ab omni malo defendat, et ad vitam perducat aeternam, et fidelium animae per misericordiam Dei requiescant in pace. Amen.

May the Lord almighty order our days and actions in his peace. The Lord bless ✠ us, and guard us from all evil, and lead us to life eternal; and may the souls of the faithful, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. Amen.

ANOTHER FORM OF MORNING PRAYERS

IN nomine Domini nostri Jesu Christi surgo: ille me benedicat ✠ regat, custodiat et ad vitam perducat aeternam. Amen.

IN the name of our Lord Jesus Christ I arise: may he bless ✠ me, direct me, keep me, and lead me to eternal life. Amen.

I ADORE thee, most holy Trinity! I glorify thee, I praise and bless thee: I give thee thanks for all thy gifts of nature, grace and glory, granted to me and to all mankind and to thine angels; and especially do I thank thee for preserving me until this day, amid so many dangers of body and mind, and that I have passed the night in peace; yet how many have

been snatched from their beds to face thy judgement, and perchance eternal death? The living, the living, he shall give thanks to thee, as I do this day.

O eternal Father, to thee do I offer up my first breath, the first aspiration of my heart; to thee I offer myself wholly, all the powers of my body and mind, yea, all that I have. Receive, Father, my earliest offerings of love on this new day, and join them to the merits and the burning charity of thy Son. For what is there in heaven, and what have I desired on earth, O God of my heart, but thee?

Be ye likewise with me, ye bands of blessed Spirits. And before all, hail to thee, most blessed Virgin Mary, Mother of God and of me; come to mine aid, together with St Joseph, thy most pure spouse; and thou, my guardian angel, and all ye saints of God, my patrons, with all your fellow-citizens of heaven, especially those whom the Church honours to-day; aid my weakness and my poverty: lead me, blind and halt as I am. But above all things be thou present with me, my God and my all! In thee have I hoped, O Lord; let me not be confounded for ever.

Holy Mary, glorious Mother of God and queen of heaven, mine especial patron, I hail thee in the Sacred Heart of Jesus Christ, thy most beloved Son, and I commend myself this day to thy motherly care, that all which I shall do may be duly ordered and performed to the glory of the same thy Son, to my own salvation, and to the good of my neighbour: and in every tribulation, temptation or necessity, in all dangers, whatsoever they be, do thou come to mine aid, O clement, O loving, O sweet Virgin Mary!

O Lord God, apart from whom we can do nothing of ourselves, whatever I shall think, say, do or suffer this day I refer to thy praise and glory, and to that of Jesus Christ our Lord, to my own benefit and that of all thy holy Church, in union with that divine love and intention with which thine only begotten Son himself did all his works.

May the almighty and merciful Lord bless and preserve us. Amen.

M. OLIER'S PRAYER

O JESU, vivens in Maria,
Veni et vive in famulis tuis,
In spiritu sanctitatis tuae,
In plenitudine virtutis tuae,
In veritate virtutum tuarum,
In perfectione viarum tuarum,
In communione mysteriorum tuorum,
Dominare omni adversae potestati,
In Spiritu tuo, ad gloriam Patris. Amen.

O JESUS, living in Mary,
Come and live in thy servants,
In the spirit of thy sanctity,
In the fulness of thy strength,
In the reality of thy virtues,
In the perfection of thy ways,
In the communion of thy mysteries,
Be lord over every opposing power,
In thine own Spirit, to the glory of the Father. Amen.

THREE PRAYERS OF ST. THOMAS AQUINAS

I—BEFORE STUDY

O INEFFABLE Creator, who in the treasures of thy wisdom hast formed the nine choirs of Angels, and set them on high above the heavens in a wonderful order, and hast exquisitely fashioned and knit together all parts of the universe; do thou, who art the true fountain and only principle of light and wisdom, deign to shed the brightness of thy light upon the darkness of my understanding, and so to disperse the twofold darkness of sin and of ignorance wherein I was born. O thou who makest eloquent the tongues of babes, instruct my tongue, and pour forth on my lips the grace of thy blessing. Grant me acuteness in understanding what I read, power to retain it, subtlety to discern its true meaning, and clearness and ease in expressing it. Do thou order my beginnings, direct and further my progress, complete and bless my ending; thou who art true God and true man, living and reigning world without end. Amen.

II—TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

O MOST blessed, most sweet Virgin Mary, Mother of God, full of all lovingkindness, daughter of the King most high, Lady of angels, mother of all believers: I commend to the bosom of thy lovingkindness, to-day and all the days of my life, my body and soul, all my actions, thoughts, wills, desires, words, deeds, all my life and mine end; that through thine intercessions they may be disposed to good in accordance with the will of thy beloved Son our Lord Jesus Christ; that thou, O Lady most holy, mayest be to me a helper and a consoler against all the snares and plots of the old enemy and of all my foes. Deign to implore for me from thy beloved Son our Lord

Jesus Christ this grace, whereby I may be able powerfully to resist the temptations of the world, the flesh and the devil, and ever have a firm purpose to sin no more, but to persevere in thy service, and in that of thy beloved Son. I beseech thee also, Lady most holy, that thou wilt ask for me true obedience and humility of heart, that I may truly know how wretched and frail a sinner I am, and how unable, not only to perform any good work, but even to withstand the continual assaults of temptation, unless I be aided by the grace of my Creator and by thy holy prayers. Beseech for me also, my Lady most sweet, continual chastity in mind and body, that with pure heart and chaste body I may serve thy beloved Son and thee. Obtain for me from him patience and calm of mind, that I may be able to endure my labours, and to work for mine own salvation and that of my neighbours. And also, Lady most sweet, beseech for me true charity, wherewith to love thy most holy Son our Lord Jesus Christ with all my heart, and after him thyself above all things, and also my neighbour in God and for his sake: so that I may rejoice in his good, mourn for his evil, despise no man, judge no man rashly, nor set myself above any other in my heart. Obtain also, O Queen of heaven, that I may ever have in my heart the fear and the love of thy most sweet Son; and ever give him thanks for the many benefits which he has heaped upon me, not for my merits, but of his own great bounty; and that I may make pure and sincere confession of my sins, and do true penance for them, that I may merit to obtain of him mercy and grace. I pray, moreover, that at the end of my life thou, mine only Mother, Gate of heaven and Advocate of sinners, wilt not suffer me, thine unworthy servant, to swerve from the holy Catholic faith, but of thy great lovingkindness and pity wilt come to mine aid and defend me against the spirits of wickedness; and through the blessed and glorious Passion of thy Son, and through the hope which I have had in thine own

intercession, thou wilt ask for me from him pardon of my sins, and wilt guide me, as I die in the love of him and of thee, into the way of safety and salvation. Amen.

III—FOR GRACE TO LEAD A HOLY LIFE

O MERCIFUL God, grant that I may eagerly desire, carefully search out, truthfully acknowledge and ever perfectly fulfil all things which are pleasing to thee. Order, O my God, all mine estate, and grant me to know what thou requirest me to do, and enable me to do it as is fitting and profitable to my soul. Grant, O Lord my God, that I may not fail either in prosperity or adversity, that I be not lifted up by the one, nor cast down by the other. Let me joy in naught but what leads to thee, nor grieve for aught but that which leads me astray from thee; let me neither seek to please nor fear to displease any but thee alone. May all transitory things grow vile in mine eyes, O Lord, and all that is eternal be dear unto me. May all joy that is without thee be irksome to me, and may I desire naught that is apart from thee. May all labour and toil delight me which is for thee, and all rest be weariness if it is not in thee. Grant me, O Lord, to lift up my heart continually towards thee, and sorrowfully to bring to mind my many shortcomings, with full purpose of amendment. Make me, O Lord, obedient without demur, poor without repining, chaste without stain, patient without murmur, humble without pretence, joyous without frivolity, fearful without abjectness, truthful without duplicity, given to good works without presumption, faithful to rebuke my neighbour without arrogance, and ever careful to edify him by word and example without pretension. Give me, O Lord, a heart that is ever watchful, which no subtle speculation may lure from thee. Give me a noble heart, which no unworthy affection can draw downwards to the earth. Give me an upright heart, which

no insincere intention can turn aside; a firm heart, which no tribulation can crush or quell. Give me a free heart, which no perverted affection can claim as its own. Bestow on me, O God, understanding to know thee, diligence to seek thee, wisdom to find thee, a life and conversation which may please thee, perseverance in waiting patiently for thee, and a hope which may embrace thee at the last. Grant me to be pierced with compunction by thy sorrows through true repentance, to improve all thy gifts and benefits during this my pilgrimage by thy grace, and so in glory to rejoice in the heavenly country together with thee, who livest and reignest God for ever and ever. Amen.

EJACULATORY PRAYERS

MAKE known unto me, O Lord, the way wherein I shall walk, for I have lifted up my soul unto thee.

I have strayed as a sheep that is lost: seek thy servant, O Lord, for I have not forgotten thy commandments.

Show me thy ways, O Lord, and teach me thy paths.

The sins of my youth and my ignorances remember not, O Lord.

Lord, to thee have I fled: teach me to do thy will, for thou art my God.

Cast me not away, O Lord, in mine old age; when my strength faileth, forsake me not.

How great is the multitude of thy sweetness, O Lord, which thou hast laid up for them that fear thee!

O God my God, to thee do I watch at break of day.

What have I in heaven? and beside thee what have I desired on earth? The God of my heart, and my portion for ever.

But it is good for me to hold fast by God, and to set my hope in the Lord.

Lord, I have loved the beauty of thine house, and the place of the dwelling of thy glory.

O Lord, for I am thy servant, thy servant and the son of thine handmaid.

How beloved are thy tabernacles, O Lord God of hosts! my soul yearneth and fainteth for the courts of the Lord.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

Prove me, O God, and know my heart: ask me, and know my thoughts. And see if the way of wickedness be in me, and lead me in the eternal way.

I will enter into the place of the wonderful tabernacle, even into the house of God.

Thou hast made us for thyself, O Lord, and our heart is restless until it findeth rest in thee. Who will give me, O Lord, that thou mayest come into my heart

and inebriate it, so that I forget mine evils and for my good embrace thee alone ?

What am I to thee, that thou biddest me to love thee, and unless I do so, art angry with me and threatenest me with great wretchedness ? for is it small wretchedness that I love not thee ?

Hide not thy face from me; let me die, O Lord, that so I may look upon it.

Narrow is the house of my soul; when thou comest unto it, it is broadened by thee: it is in ruins, do thou build it up.

O Lord our God, in the shadow of thy wings do we hope; protect us and bear us up, for our strength is strength when it is thou: but when it is our own, it is but weakness.

Let my soul praise thee, O Lord, that it may love thee, and confess thy mercies and praise thee.

O eternal truth and true love and loved eternity: thou art my God, for thee do I sigh by day and by night.

It is good for me, O Lord, to cleave fast to thee, for if I remain not in thee, I cannot in myself.

May I know thee, O thou who knowest me; may I know thee, even as thou knowest me. O strength of my soul, enter thou into it and fit it for thyself, that thou mayest hold it and possess it without spot or stain.

O Lord, I love thee, thou hast smitten my heart with a word of thine and I have loved thee. But heaven and earth and all that is in them, lo, they tell me to love thee, nor do they cease to tell this to all men, that they may be without excuse.

Too late have I loved thee, O beauty so old, yet so new ! Too late have I loved thee. Lo, thou wast within and I without. Thou wast with me, but I was not with thee.

He loveth thee too little, O Lord, who loveth anything beside thee which he loves not for thy sake.

O lover, who ever burnest and art never quenched, my God, my love, enkindle thou me. Give what thou biddest and bid what thou wilt.

THE ANGELUS
OR
ANGELIC SALUTATION

ANGELUS Domini nuntiavit Mariae, et concepit de Spiritu sancto.
Ave Maria, *etc.*
Ecce ancilla Domini, fiat mihi secundum verbum tuum.
Ave Maria, *etc.*
Et Verbum caro factum est, et habitavit in nobis.
Ave Maria, *etc.*
℣. Ora pro nobis, sancta Dei genitrix.
℟. Ut digni efficiamur promissionibus Christi.

THE Angel of the Lord declared unto Mary, and she conceived of the Holy Ghost.
Hail Mary, *etc.*
Behold the handmaid of the Lord, be it done unto me according to thy word.
Hail Mary, *etc.*
And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us.
Hail Mary, *etc.*
℣. Pray for us, holy Mother of God.
℟. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Oremus.

GRATIAM tuam, quaesumus, Domine mentibus nostris infunde, ut qui, angelo nuntiante, Christi filii tui incarnationem cognovimus, per passionem ejus et crucem ad resurrectionis gloriam perducamur. Per eundem Christum Dominum nostrum.
℟. Amen.

Let us pray.

POUR forth, we beseech thee, O Lord, thy grace into our hearts, that we who have known the incarnation of Christ thy Son by the message of an angel, through his Passion and Cross may be brought to the glory of resurrection. Through the same Christ our Lord.
Amen.

In Eastertide, instead of the above, is said:

REGINA coeli, laetare, alleluia.
Quia quem meruisti portare, alleluia.

REJOICE, O queen of heaven, alleluia.
For he whom thou didst merit to bear, alleluia.

Resurrexit sicut dixit, alleluia.
Ora pro nobis Deum, alleluia.
℣. Gaude et laetare, Virgo Maria, alleluia. ℟. Quia surrexit Dominus vere, alleluia.

As he promised, hath arisen, alleluia.
Pray thou to God for us, alleluia.
℣. Rejoice and be glad, O Virgin Mary, alleluia.
℟. For the Lord hath risen indeed, alleluia.

Oremus.

DEUS, qui per resurrectionem Filii tui Domini nostri Jesu Christi mundum laetificare dignatus es: praesta quaesumus; ut per ejus Genitricem, Virginem Mariam, perpetuae capiamus gaudia vitae. Per eumdem Christum Dominum nostrum. ℟. Amen.

Let us pray.

O GOD, who didst vouchsafe to give joy to the world through the resurrection of thy Son our Lord Jesus Christ; grant, we beseech thee, that through his Mother the Virgin Mary we may obtain the joys of everlasting life. Through the same Christ our Lord. ℟. Amen.

PRAYERS AT THE THIRD, SIXTH AND NINTH HOURS

A PRAYER AT THE THIRD HOUR

NUNC sancte nobis Spiritus,
Unum Patri cum Filio,

Dignare promptus ingeri
Nostro refusus pectori.

Os, lingua, mens, sensus, vigor
Confessionem personent,

Flammescat igne charitas,
Accendat ardor proximos.

Praesta, Pater piissime,
Patrique compar Unice,

Cum Spiritu Paraclito
Regnans per omne saeculum. Amen.

VENI, sancte Spiritus, reple tuorum corda fidelium, et tui amoris in eis ignem accende.

COME, Holy Ghost, who ever One
Reignest with Father and with Son;

It is the hour; our souls possess
With thy full flood of holiness.

Let flesh and heart and lips and mind
Sound forth our witness to mankind,

And love light up our mortal frame,
Till others catch the living flame.

Now to the Father and the Son
And to the Spirit, Three in One,

Be praise and thanks and glory given
By men on earth and saints in heaven. Amen.

COME, Holy Spirit, fill the hearts of thy faithful, and kindle in them the fire of thy love.

Let us pray.

O GOD, Father almighty, we suppliantly beseech the majesty of thy glory, that as at the third hour of the day thou didst strengthen thine Apostles by the

visitation of the Holy Spirit, so by his advent thou wilt deign to enlighten and guard our hearts and bodies. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

A PRAYER AT THE SIXTH HOUR

RECTOR potens,
verax Deus,
Qui temperas rerum vices,

Splendore mane illuminas,
Et ignibus meridiem:

Exstingue flammas litium,
Aufer calorem noxium,

Confer salutem corporum,
Veramque pacem cordium.

Praesta, Pater piissime,

Patrique compar Unice,

Cum Spiritu Paraclito

Regnans per omne saeculum. Amen.

O GOD, who canst not change nor fail,
Guiding the hours as they roll by,

Brightening with beams the morning pale
And burning in the midday sky,

Quench thou the fires of hate and strife,
The wasting fever of the heart;

From perils guard our feeble life,
And to our souls thy peace impart.

Grant this, O Father, only Son,

And Holy Spirit, Lord of grace,

To whom all glory, Three in One,
Be given in every time and place. Amen.

MEDIA vita in morte sumus: quem quaerimus adjutorem nisi te, Domine, qui pro peccatis nostris juste irasceris? Sancte Deus, sancte fortis, sancte et misericors Salvator, amarae morti ne tradas nos.

IN the midst of life we are in death: whom shall we seek for our helper, O Lord, but thee, who art justly angered by our sins? Holy God, holy and strong, holy and merciful Saviour, deliver us not up to bitter death.

Let us pray.

WE humbly implore thy holy and terrible name, O God almighty, that as thou didst will that at the sixth hour of the day thy most glorious Son our Lord Jesus Christ should be lifted up on the Cross, so thou wouldst deliver us who are redeemed by that Cross from the power of the wicked enemy, that we may at all times without stumbling serve thee our Lord God. Through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

A PRAYER AT THE NINTH HOUR

RERUM, Deus, tenax vigor,
Immotus in te permanens,
Lucis diurnae tempora
Successibus determinans,

Largire lumen vespere
Quo vita nusquam decidat;
Sed praemium mortis sacrae
Perennis instet gloria.

Praesta, Pater piissime,
Patrique compar Unice,
Cum Spiritu Paraclito
Regnans per omne saeculum. Amen.

DOMINE, refugium factus es nobis, a generatione in genera-

O THOU true life of all that live,
Who dost, unmoved, all motion sway;
Who dost the morn and evening give
And through its changes guide the day;

Thy light upon our evening pour;
So may our souls no sunset see;
But death to us an open door
To an eternal morning be.

Father of mercies! hear our cry;
Hear us, O sole-begotten Son,
Who with the Holy Ghost most high
Reignest while endless ages run. Amen.

O LORD, thou hast been our refuge from generation to generation.

tionem. Priusquam montes fierent, aut formaretur terra et orbis: a saeculo et usque in saeculum tu es Deus.

Before the mountains were made, or the earth and the world were formed: from everlasting and to everlasting thou art God.

Let us pray.

O LORD JESUS CHRIST, who at the ninth hour, when hanging upon the Cross, didst bid the thief who confessed thee to pass within the gates of Paradise: we suppliantly beseech thee that thou wilt permit us, confessing our sins, to enter rejoicing into thy heavenly city. Who livest and reignest God for ever and ever. Amen.

THE BLESSING OF THE TABLE

AT THE MIDDAY MEAL

℣. Benedicite.
℟. Benedicite.
℣. Oculi omnium (*all continue*) in te sperant, Domine, et tu das escam illorum in tempore opportuno: aperis tu manum tuam, et imples omne animal benedictione.
Gloria Patri, *etc.*
Kyrie eleison.
Christe eleison.
Kyrie eleison.
Pater noster (*secretly*).
℣. Et ne nos inducas in tentationem.
℟. Sed libera nos a malo.

℣. Bless ye.
℟. Bless ye.
℣. The eyes of all (*all continue*) hope in thee, O Lord, and thou givest their meat in due season: thou openest thine hand, and fillest every living thing with blessing.
Glory be to the Father, *etc.*
Lord, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.
Our Father (*secretly*).
℣. And lead us not into temptation.
℟. But deliver us from evil.

Oremus.

BENEDIC, Domine, nos et haec tua dona, quae de tua largitate sumus sumpturi. Per Christum Dominum nostrum. ℟. Amen.
℣. Jube, Domine, benedicere.
℟. Mensae coelestis participes faciat nos Rex aeternae gloriae. Amen.

Let us pray.

BLESS us, O Lord, and these thy gifts, which of thy bounty we are about to receive. Through Christ our Lord. ℟. Amen.
℣. Lord, grant a blessing.
℟. May the King of eternal glory make us sharers of his table in heaven. Amen.

AFTER THE MIDDAY MEAL

℣. Tu autem, Domine, miserere nobis. ℟. Deo gratias.

℣. But do thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us. ℟. Thanks be to God.

℣. Confiteantur tibi, Domine, omnia opera tua. ℟. Et sancti tui benedicant tibi.

℣. Let all thy works confess thee, O Lord. ℟. And thy saints bless thee.

Gloria Patri, *etc.*

Glory be to the Father, *etc.*

AGIMUS tibi gratias, omnipotens Deus, pro universis beneficiis tuis, qui vivis et regnas in saecula saeculorum. ℟. Amen.

WE give thee thanks, O almighty God, for all thy benefits, who livest and reignest for ever and ever. ℟. Amen.

Then is said alternately Psalm 50, Miserere, *p.* 101, *or the following Psalm* 116:

LAUDATE Dominum, omnes gentes: * laudate eum, omnes populi.

O PRAISE the Lord, all ye nations: * praise him, all ye people.

Quoniam confirmata est super nos misericordia ejus: * et veritas Domini manet in aeternum.

For his mercy is confirmed upon us: * and the truth of the Lord endureth for ever.

Gloria Patri, *etc.*

Glory be to the Father, *etc.*

Kyrie eleison.
Christe eleison.
Kyrie eleison.

Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy on us.

Pater noster, *etc.* (*secretly*).

Our Father, *etc.* (*secretly*).

℣. Et ne nos inducas in tentationem. ℟. Sed libera nos a malo.

℣. And lead us not into temptation. ℟. But deliver us from evil.

℣. Dispersit, dedit pauperibus. ℟. Justitia ejus manet in saeculum saeculi.

℣. He hath scattered abroad, he hath given to the poor. ℟. His justice remaineth for ever and ever.

℣. Benedicam Dominum in omni tempore. ℟.

℣. I will bless the Lord at all times. ℟. His

Semper laus ejus in ore meo.
℣. In Domino laudabitur anima mea. ℟. Audiant mansueti et laetentur.
℣. Magnificate Dominum mecum. ℟. Et exaltemus nomen ejus in idipsum.
℣. Sit nomen Domini benedictum. ℟. Ex hoc nunc et usque in saeculum.
Retribuere dignare, Domine, omnibus nobis bona facientibus propter nomen tuum vitam aeternam. ℟. Amen.
℣. Benedicamus Domino. ℟. Deo gratias.
℣. Fidelium animae, per misericordiam Dei, requiescant in pace. ℟. Amen.
Pater noster (*secretly*).
℣. Deus det nobis suam pacem. ℟. Amen.

praise is ever in my mouth.
℣. My soul shall be exalted in the Lord. ℟. Let the meek hear and be glad.
℣. Magnify the Lord with me. ℟. And let us exalt his name together.

℣. Blessed be the name of the Lord. ℟. From henceforth now and for ever.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to reward with eternal life all who do us good for thy name's sake. ℟. Amen.

℣. Let us bless the Lord. ℟. Thanks be to God.
℣. May the souls of the faithful, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. ℟. Amen.
Our Father (*secretly*).
℣. May God give us his peace. ℟. Amen.

AT THE EVENING MEAL

All as at the midday meal, except that instead of the ℣. Oculi omnium, *is said :*

℣. Edent pauperes (*all continue*) et saturabuntur, et laudabunt Dominum qui requirunt eum: vivent corda eorum in saeculum saeculi.

℣. The poor shall eat (*all continue*) and shall be filled, and they who seek after the Lord shall praise him: their hearts shall live for ever and ever.

And instead of the blessing Mensae, *is said :*

℟. Ad coenam vitae aeternae perducat nos Rex aeternae gloriae. Amen.

℟. May the King of eternal glory lead us to the banquet of life everlasting. Amen.

AFTER THE EVENING MEAL

All as after the midday meal, except that instead of the ℣. Confiteantur, *is said :*

℣. Memoriam fecit mirabilium suorum misericors et miserator Dominus; escam dedit timentibus se. Gloria Patri, *etc.*

℣. The merciful and gracious Lord hath made a memorial of his wonders; he hath given meat to them that fear him. Glory be to the Father, *etc.*

And instead of the prayer Agimus, *etc., is said :*

BENEDICTUS Deus in donis suis, et sanctus in omnibus operibus suis, qui vivit et regnat in saecula saeculorum. ℟. Amen.

BLESSED be God in his gifts, and holy in all his works, who liveth and reigneth for ever and ever. ℟. Amen.

On fasting days, on which only one meal is taken, all is said as above for the evening meal.

EVENING PRAYERS

In the name of the Father, *etc.*, p. 1.

A HYMN OF ST AMBROSE

TE lucis ante terminum,	BEFORE light's parting beam doth fade,
Rerum Creator, poscimus,	Maker of all, we ask thine aid,
Ut pro tua clementia	That of thy wonted clemency
Sis praesul et custodia.	Our guard and keeper thou wilt be.
Procul recedant somnia,	Let evil dreams from every heart,
Et noctium phantasmata;	And phantoms of the night, depart;
Hostemque nostrum comprime,	Be strong against our ancient foe,
Ne polluantur corpora.	That so our flesh no stain may know.
Praesta, Pater piissime,	Almighty Father and adored,
Patrique compar Unice,	Grant this through Jesus Christ our Lord,
Cum Spiritu Paraclito,	Who with the Holy Ghost and Thee
Regnans per omne saeculum. Amen.	Doth reign to all eternity. Amen.

PSALM 90

QUI habitat in adjutorio Altissimi, * in protectione Dei coeli commorabitur.	HE that dwelleth in the help of the most High, * shall abide under the protection of the God of heaven.
Dicet Domino: Suscep-	He shall say unto the Lord:

tor meus es tu, et refugium meum: * Deus meus sperabo in eum.
Quoniam ipse liberavit me de laqueo venantium, * et a verbo aspero.

Scapulis suis obumbrabit tibi: * et sub pennis ejus sperabis.

Scuto circumdabit te veritas ejus: * non timebis a timore nocturno.

A sagitta volante in die, a negotio perambulante in tenebris: * ab incursu, et daemonio meridiano.
Cadent a latere tuo mille, et decem millia a dextris tuis: * ad te autem non appropinquabit.
Verumtamen oculis tuis considerabis: * et retributionem peccatorum videbis.
Quoniam tu es Domine spes mea: * Altissimum posuisti refugium tuum.
Non accedet ad te malum: * et flagellum non appropinquabit tabernaculo tuo.
Quoniam angelis suis mandavit de te: * ut custodiant te in omnibus viis tuis.

Thou art my upholder, and my refuge: * my God, in him will I hope.
For he hath delivered me from the snare of the hunters: * and from the sharp word.
He shall overshadow thee with his shoulders, * and under his wings shalt thou trust.
His truth shall compass thee with a shield: * thou shalt not be afraid for the terror of the night.
For the arrow that flieth in the day; for the plague that walketh in the darkness: * for the assault of the evil one in the noonday.
A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand: * but it shall not come nigh thee.
But with thine eyes shalt thou behold: * and shalt see the reward of the wicked.
For thou, O Lord, art my hope: * thou hast made the most High thy refuge.
There shall be no evil approach unto thee: * neither shall the scourge come nigh thy dwelling.
For he hath given his angels charge over thee; * to keep thee in all thy ways.

In manibus portabunt te: * ne forte offendas ad lapidem pedem tuum.

Super aspidem et basiliscum ambulabis: * et conculcabis leonem et draconem.

Quoniam in me speravit, liberabo eum: * protegam eum, quoniam cognovit nomen meum.

Clamabit ad me, et ego exaudiam eum: * cum ipso sum in tribulatione: eripiam eum et glorificabo eum.

Longitudine dierum replebo eum: * et ostendam illi salutare meum.

Gloria Patri, *etc.*

In their hands they shall bear thee up; * lest haply thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt walk upon the asp and the basilisk: * the lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under foot.

Because he hath hoped in me I will deliver him: * I will protect him, because he hath known my name.

He shall cry unto me, and I will hear him: * I am with him in trouble: I will deliver him and I will glorify him.

I will fill him with length of days: * and will show him my salvation.

Glory be to the Father, *etc.*

Here make an examination of conscience. Pass in review all the hours of the past day, and consider what good you have left undone, what evil you have done, in deed and word and thought.

CONFITEOR Deo omnipotenti, beatae Mariae semper Virgini, beato Michaeli Archangelo, beato Joanni Baptistae, sanctis Apostolis Petro et Paulo, et omnibus Sanctis: quia peccavi nimis cogitatione, verbo, et opere: mea culpa, mea culpa, mea maxima culpa. Ideo precor beatam Mariam

I CONFESS to almighty God, to blessed Mary ever Virgin, to blessed Michael the Archangel, to blessed John the Baptist, to the holy Apostles Peter and Paul, and to all the Saints, that I have sinned exceedingly in thought, word, and deed; through my fault, through my fault, through my most grievous fault. Therefore I beseech

semper Virginem, beatum Michaelem Archangelum, beatum Joannem Baptistam, sanctos Apostolos Petrum et Paulum, et omnes Sanctos, orare pro me ad Dominum Deum nostrum.

blessed Mary ever Virgin, blessed Michael the Archangel, blessed John the Baptist, the holy Apostles Peter and Paul, and all the Saints, to pray to our Lord God for me.

MISEREATUR nostri omnipotens Deus, et, dimissis peccatis nostris, perducat nos ad vitam aeternam. ℟. Amen.

MAY almighty God have mercy upon us, forgive us our sins, and bring us to life everlasting. ℟. Amen.

INDULGENTIAM, absolutionem et remissionem peccatorum nostrorum tribuat nobis omnipotens et misericors Dominus. ℟. Amen.

MAY the almighty and merciful Lord give us pardon, absolution and remission of our sins. Amen.

THROUGH the immaculate life, bitter Passion and death of thy Son our Lord Jesus Christ, I suppliantly beseech thee that whatsoever sin I have this day committed against thee, my neighbour or myself, whether through weakness, ignorance or malice, thou wilt mercifully pardon me, thine unworthy servant. Wash me yet more from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within my bowels. Cast me not away from before thy face, and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.

I give thee thanks, O God almighty, who hast deigned of thy holy lovingkindness to watch over me throughout this day; and I beseech thine unbounded mercy that thou grant me to pass this night in sweet and chaste rest, without falling into sin or any snare of Satan: that when morning cometh I may rise pure and refreshed to offer thee praise, O my God.

℣. Dignare, Domine, nocte ista. ℟. Sine peccato nos custodire.
℣. Domine, exaudi orationem meam. ℟. Et clamor meus ad te veniat.

℣. Vouchsafe, O Lord, this night. ℟. To keep us without sin.
℣. Lord, hear my prayer. ℟. And let my cry come unto thee.

Oremus.

VISITA, quaesumus Domine, habitationem istam, et omnes insidias inimici ab ea longe repelle: angeli tui sancti habitent in ea, qui nos in pace custodiant, et benedictio tua sit super nos semper.
Illumina, quaesumus, Domine, tenebras nostras, et totius noctis insidias tu a nobis repelle propitius. Per Christum Dominum nostrum. Amen.

Let us pray.

VISIT, we beseech thee, O Lord, this habitation, and drive from it all the snares of the enemy: let thy holy angels dwell therein, who may keep us in peace, and may thy blessing be upon us for ever.
Lighten our darkness, we beseech thee, O Lord, and of thy mercy drive far from us all the snares of the night. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

ST BERNARD'S PRAYER TO OUR LADY

MEMORARE, O piissima virgo Maria, non esse auditum a saeculo quemquam ad tua currentem praesidia, tua implorantem auxilia, tua petentem suffragia, a te esse derelictum. Ego tali animatus confidentia ad te, Virgo virginum, mater, curro; ad te venio, coram te gemens peccator assisto: noli, mater

REMEMBER, O most gracious Virgin Mary, that never was it known that anyone who fled to thy protection, implored thy help, or sought thy intercession, was left unaided. Inspired with this confidence I flee unto thee, O Virgin of virgins, my mother; to thee I come, before thee I stand, sinful and sorrowful. O Mother

Verbi, verba mea despicere, sed audi propitia et exaudi. Amen.

Sub tuum praesidium confugimus, sancta Dei Genitrix: nostras deprecationes ne despicias in necessitatibus nostris, sed a periculis cunctis libera nos semper, Virgo gloriosa et benedicta.

℣. Dignare me laudare te, Virgo sacrata. ℟. Da mihi virtutem contra hostes tuos.

℣. Benedictus Deus in sanctis suis. ℟. Amen.

℣. Oremus pro fidelibus defunctis. ℟. Requiem aeternam dona eis, Domine, et lux perpetua luceat eis.

of the Word Incarnate, despise not my petitions, but in thy mercy hear and answer me. Amen.

We fly to thy patronage, O holy Mother of God: despise not thou our petitions in our necessities, but from all dangers deliver us always, glorious and blessed Virgin.

℣. Grant me to praise thee, O sacred Virgin. ℟. Give me strength against thine enemies.

℣. Blessed be God in his saints. ℟. Amen.

℣. Let us pray for the faithful departed. ℟. Grant them eternal rest, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon them.

Psalm 129

DE profundis clamavi ad te Domine: * Domine, exaudi vocem meam.

Fiant aures tuae intendentes, * in vocem deprecationis meae.

Si iniquitates observaveris Domine: * Domine quis sustinebit?

Quia apud te propitiatio est: * et propter legem tuam sustinui te Domine.

OUT of the depths have I cried unto thee, O Lord: * Lord, hear my voice.

O let thine ears consider well: * the voice of my supplication.

If thou, O Lord, wilt mark iniquities: * Lord, who shall abide it?

For with thee there is merciful forgiveness: * and because of thy law I have waited for thee, O Lord.

Sustinuit anima mea in verbo ejus: * speravit anima mea in Domino.
A custodia matutina usque ad noctem: * speret Israel in Domino.
Quia apud Dominum misericordia: * et copiosa apud eum redemptio.

Et ipse redimet Israel, * ex omnibus iniquitatibus ejus.
℣. Requiem aeternam * dona eis Domine. ℟. Et lux perpetua * luceat eis.

℣. A porta inferi. ℟. Erue Domine animas eorum.
℣. Requiescant in pace. ℟. Amen.
℣. Domine exaudi orationem meam. ℟. Et clamor meus ad te veniat.

My soul hath waited on his word: * my soul hath hoped in the Lord.
From the morning watch even until night: * let Israel hope in the Lord.
For with the Lord there is mercy: * and with him is plenteous redemption.
And he shall redeem Israel, * from all his iniquities.
℣. Eternal rest * give to them, O Lord. ℟. And let perpetual light * shine on them.
℣. From the gate of hell. ℟. Deliver their souls, O Lord.
℣. May they rest in peace. ℟. Amen.
℣. O Lord, hear my prayer. ℟. And let my cry come unto thee.

Oremus.

FIDELIUM Deus omnium Conditor et Redemptor, animabus famulorum famularumque tuarum remissionem cunctorum tribue peccatorum: ut indulgentiam, quam semper optaverunt, piis supplicationibus consequantur. Qui vivis et regnas cum Deo Patre in unitate Spiritus Sancti

Let us pray.

O GOD, the Creator and Redeemer of all the faithful, give to the souls of thy servants and handmaidens the remission of their sins; that by pious supplications they may obtain the pardon they have always desired. Who livest and reignest with God the Father, in the unity of the Holy Ghost, God,

Deus, per omnia saecula saeculorum. ℟. Amen.
world without end. ℟. Amen.

THE Peace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the virtue of his most holy Passion, the sign of the holy ✠ cross and that name of triumph, Jesus of Nazareth, King of the Jews: and likewise the purity of the most blessed Virgin Mary, the protection of the holy angels, especially my own guardian, and the prayers of all God's holy saints stand between me and all my foes visible and invisible, now and at the hour of my death. Amen.

MAY the almighty and merciful God, Father ✠ and Son ✠ and Holy ✠ Ghost, bless and preserve us, and grant us a quiet night and a perfect end. May the Lord Jesus Christ bless ✠ me, govern me, keep me and lead me to eternal life. Amen.
Into thy hands I commend my spirit. May the help of God remain with us always. Amen.

ANOTHER FORM OF EVENING PRAYERS

In the Name, *etc.*

O LORD my God! I give thee thanks, because thou hast created me out of nothing after thine own image and likeness, and hast endowed me with innumerable gifts both of mind and body. I thank thee for calling me to that state in which thou hast been pleased to place me; I thank thee for bringing me before thee this day to pray unto thee and to converse with thee; for permitting me to continue in thy service, and for all the infinite benefits thou hast heaped upon me, and ceasest not, and wilt not for all eternity cease to heap upon me. And now, O God most bountiful, add, I beseech, to thy benefits this also, that thou send me light from thine own seat on high, and afford me abundant grace whereby I may be enabled to realise my sins, and to be mindful of those

things in which I have affronted thy majesty, with true sorrow and fitting penance.

Here examine your conscience, which when you have done, add the following prayer :

MY Lord Jesus Christ, true God and true man, my Creator and my Redeemer, since thou art he who is, and since I love thee above all things: I grieve with all my heart that I have offended thee, and I firmly purpose to sin no more and to avoid all occasions of sin, to confess and to do the penance which shall be enjoined me: I grieve also from the bottom of my heart, for love of thee, for all the offences I have chanced to commit against any of my neighbours; and if any hath aught against me whereof he may rightly complain before thee, I firmly purpose to take the first opportunity of making satisfaction to him; and I offer all my deeds and sufferings, yea, and my whole life, unto thee in satisfaction for my sins; and as I make suppliant prayer to thee, so do I trust in thy goodness and infinite mercy that by the merits of thy Passion and Death thou wilt remit these sins of mine, and wilt bestow upon me grace to amend and to persevere until death. Amen.

CHRIST JESUS, my Lord, I beseech thee by the virtue of thy holy Passion to have mercy upon me, and to guard me this night from sudden death, from all the snares and deceits of Satan, that with pure heart and chaste body I may arise after the hours of sleep, ready to praise thee with fervent spirit. Amen.

To the Blessed Virgin Mary

O VIRGIN MARY, who art after God the single hope of my soul's salvation, grant me to rest this night under the shadow of thy protection; that I may arise at the due time safe and rejoicing with thanksgiving, and serve more fervently thy Son and thee. Amen.

To Your Holy Angel Guardian

I GIVE thee thanks, holy Angel of God, for the faithful care wherewith thou hast watched over me this day; do thou this night protect, guard, defend and rule me who am entrusted to thy watchfulness. The peace of Jesus Christ our Lord, the merits and purity of blessed Mary ever a Virgin, the sign of the holy ✠ Cross, the virtue of the Lord's Passion, the blessing, merits and intercession of St *N.* and of all my holy patrons, and of all the holy angels and elect of God, stand between us and all our enemies seen and unseen, now and at the hour of our death. Amen.

Prayers on Going to Rest

O JESU most sweet, and Father of Jesu most sweet, abide with me, I beseech you, sleep this night with me, that my body may take its rest, yet my heart never sleep, but ever watch with you; that I may with all my heart and soul yearn after you, see you present with me though I be absent, that I may escape all evil. May your angel watch over me, and strengthen me with the sign of the Cross ✠; may Satan flee far from hence, and Jesus alone remain; and those whom I love do you gather also to yourself, and give them rest on the couch of your heart: forsake not them nor me, but bless and protect us, and guard us for ever. Amen.

ALMIGHTY, eternal God! I thank thee that thou dost of thy grace vouchsafe to watch over me. I beseech thee that whatever sin I have done this day in thought, word or deed, by speech or look, through the deceit of the world, the flesh or the devil, thou wilt through thy Passion and Cross mercifully forgive, and vouchsafe to keep me from every danger of mind and body, that I may arise safe and sound to praise the name of thy majesty, and may ever serve thee with a good will, a pure heart and chaste body, with true joy and thanksgiving. Amen.

I THANK thee, O Lord holy, Father almighty, God everlasting, that thou hast deigned to watch over me thine unworthy servant this day, not for my merits but of thine own most holy grace; and I beseech thy lovingkindness, most merciful God, to grant that I may so pass the coming night pure in body and soul, that I may rise in the morning to offer thee anew the homage of a service pleasing to thee. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

A Hymn of St Ambrose

CHRISTE, qui lux es et dies,	O CHRIST, thou brightness of the day
Noctis tenebras detegis,	That chaseth night's dull shades away,
Lucisque lumen crederis,	Thou splendour of thy Father's light
Lumen beatum praedicans.	That show'st his glories to our sight:
Precamur sancte Domine,	We meekly pray thee, holy Lord,
Defende nos in hac nocte:	Defend us through the nightly hours;
Sit nobis in te requies,	Thou canst a holy rest accord,
Quietam noctem tribue.	Grant that such holy rest be ours.
Ne gravis somnus irruat,	Drive far the heavy sleep of sin
Nec hostis nos subripiat,	Lest the untiring foe steal in;
Nec caro illi consentiens	And with his foul and deadly guile
Nos tibi reos statuat.	The weak consenting flesh defile.
Oculi somnum capiant,	Grant while our eyes are closed in sleep
Cor ad te semper vigilet:	Our hearts may ever watch to thee,

Dextera tua protegat	And let thine arm securely keep
Famulos, qui te diligunt.	Each one of thy dear family.
Defensor noster aspice,	Our sole defence, watch o'er us still
Insidiantes reprime,	To guard from all the powers of ill;
Guberna tuos famulos,	Rule thou o'er us, O King of heaven,
Quos sanguine mercatus es.	For whom thy blood was freely given.
Memento nostri Domine,	Be mindful of us, Lord, while we
In gravi isto corpore:	This dull and fleshly burden bear,
Qui es defensor animae,	And let our souls still find in thee
Adesto nobis Domine.	A sweet defence for ever near.
Praesta Pater omnipotens,	Almighty Father, hear our cry,
Per Jesum Christum Dominum,	Through Jesus Christ our Lord thy Son,
Qui tecum in perpetuum	Who with the Holy Ghost most high
Regnat cum sancto Spiritu. Amen.	And thee, doth reign while ages run. Amen.
℣. Custodi nos, Domine, ut pupillam oculi. ℟. Sub umbra alarum tuarum protege nos.	℣. Keep us, O Lord, as the apple of an eye. ℟. Protect us under the shadow of thy wings.

Let us pray.

LOOK down upon us, O Lord, and watch over the sheep of thy flock, lest the robber that cometh by night lay hold of them to snatch them from thee. For thou, O Lord, art he that sleepeth not, nor slumbereth, remaining ever the guardian of our souls: enlighten thou our heart with the brightness of thy

truth, that thy lovingkindness may ever shine in our hearts.

Thou hast saved us, O Lord Jesus Christ, while we have kept watch through the day: guard us this night when we are at rest; and though we sleep, let thy Holy Spirit keep guard over us, and protect us this night and at all times. Through thy mercy, O our God, who livest and governest all things to the ages of ages. Amen.

An Evening Hymn of St Ambrose

DEUS creator omnium,	MAKER of all things, God most high,
Polique rector, vestiens	Great ruler of the starry sky,
Diem decoro lumine,	Robing the day in beauteous light,
Noctem soporis gratia.	In soft repose the quiet night:
Artus solutos ut quies	That sleep may wearied limbs restore,
Reddat laboris usui	And fit for toil and use once more:
Mentesque fessas allevet	May gently soothe the careworn breast
Luctusque solvat anxios;	And lull our anxious griefs to rest:
Grates, peracto jam die,	We thank thee for the day now gone,
Et, noctis exortu, preces	And while the night is drawing on,
Votis reos ut adjuves	O help us sinners, as we raise
Hymnum canentes solvimus.	To thee our votive hymn of praise.
Te cordis ima concinant,	To thee our hearts their music bring,
Te vox canora concrepet,	Thee our united voices sing:

Te diligat castus amor,
Te mens adoret sobria.

To thee our chaste affections soar,
Thee may our chastened souls adore.

Ut cum profundo clauserit
Diem caligo noctium,
Fides tenebras nesciat
Et nox fidei luceat.

So, when the parting light of day
In night's deep shadow fades away,
Let faith no wildering darkness know,
But night with faith effulgent glow.

Dormire mentem ne sinas,
Dormire culpa noverit,
Castos fides refrigerans
Somni vaporem temperet.

O sleepless ever keep the mind,
But guilt in lasting slumber bind:
Let faith our purity renew
And temper slumber's heavy dew.

Exuta sensu lubrico
Te cordis alta somnient,
Ne hostis invidi dolo
Pavor quietos suscitet.

From every carnal passion free,
O may our hearts repose in thee,
Nor envious fiend with harmful snare
Our rest with sinful terrors scare.

Christum rogemus et Patrem,
Christi Patrisque Spiritum,
Unum potens per omnia,
Fove precantes, Trinitas.

Christ, with the Father ever one,
Spirit of Father and of Son,
God over all, of mighty sway,
Shield us, great Trinity, we pray.

Amen.

Amen.

MISCELLANEOUS PRAYERS

PRAYERS FOR THE CONVERSION OF ENGLAND

To Beg the Prayers of the Saints

O MERCIFUL God, let the glorious intercession of thy Saints assist us; particularly the most blessed Virgin Mary, Mother of thy only-begotten Son, and thy holy Apostles, Peter and Paul, to whose patronage we humbly recommend this country. Be mindful of our fathers, Eleutherius, Celestine, and Gregory, Bishops of the Holy City; of Augustine, Columba, and Aidan, who delivered to us inviolate the faith of the holy Roman Church. Remember our holy martyrs, who shed their blood for Christ; especially our first martyr, St Alban, and thy most glorious Bishop, St Thomas of Canterbury. Remember all those holy confessors, bishops, and kings, all those holy monks and hermits, all those holy virgins and widows who made this once an island of saints, illustrious by their glorious merits and virtues. Let not their memory perish from before thee, O Lord, but let their supplication enter daily into thy sight; and do thou, who didst so often spare thy sinful people for the sake of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, now also, moved by the prayers of our fathers, reigning with thee, have mercy upon us, save thy people, and bless thine inheritance; and suffer not those souls to perish, which thy Son redeemed with his most precious Blood, who liveth and reigneth with thee, world without end. Amen.

Let us pray.

O MOST loving Lord Jesus, who, hanging on the Cross, didst commend us all, in the person of thy disciple John, to thy most sweet Mother, that we might find in her our refuge, our solace and our hope; look graciously upon our beloved country, and on those

who are bereaved of so powerful a patronage; that, acknowledging once more the dignity of this holy Virgin, they may honour and venerate her with all affection of devotion and own her as Queen and Mother. May her sweet name be lisped by little ones, and linger on the lips of the aged and the dying; and may it be invoked by the afflicted, and hymned by the joyful; that this Star of the Sea being their protector and their guide, all may come to the harbour of eternal salvation. Who livest and reignest, world without end. Amen.

PRAYER FOR ENGLAND

O BLESSED Virgin Mary, Mother of God, and our most gentle Queen and Mother, look down in mercy upon England thy Dowry, and upon us all who greatly hope and trust in thee. By thee it was that Jesus, our Saviour and our hope, was given unto the world; and he has given thee to us that we may hope still more. Plead for us thy children, whom thou didst receive and accept at the foot of the Cross, O sorrowful Mother! Intercede for our separated brethren, that with us in the one true fold they may be united to the chief shepherd, the vicar of thy Son. Pray for us all, dear mother, that by faith fruitful in good works we may be counted worthy to see and praise God, together with thee, in our heavenly home. Amen.

DEDICATION OF ENGLAND TO THE MOTHER OF GOD AND ST PETER

Dedication of England to the Mother of God

O IMMACULATE Virgin Mother of our Lord Jesus Christ, Mother of grace, and Queen of the kingdom of thy Son, humbly kneeling before thee, we offer thee this country in which we live. It once was thine. Before it was robbed of the holy faith, all its children were thy children, and thou wert

honoured throughout its length and breadth as its Protectress and its Queen. Again do we consecrate it to thee; again do we dedicate it as thy own Dowry. We offer our own hearts, that their love and service may ever grow and increase. We offer all our brethren, those multitudes who know thee so little, or know thee not at all. May thy prayer bring back the country's ancient faith. May thy intercession lead us to a closer union with thy divine Son. We consecrate ourselves to him through thee. Obtain for us, and for England, thy Dowry, every grace and blessing, O clement, O loving, O sweet Virgin Mary!

℣. Pray for us, O holy Mother of God.

℟. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Let us pray.

HOLY Mother of God, Virgin ever blest, O Mary immaculate, pray for us, intercede for us, disdain not to help us. For we are confident, and know for certain that thou canst obtain all thou willest from thy Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, God almighty, the King of Ages, who liveth with the Father and the Holy Ghost, for ever and ever. Amen.

Dedication of England to St Peter

O BLESSED Prince of Apostles, Vicar of Christ, Shepherd of the whole flock, Rock on whom the Church is built, we thank the Prince of Pastors, who, in the ages of faith, did bind this country so sweetly and strongly to thee and to that holy See of Rome from which her conversion came. We praise and bless our Lord for those steadfast confessors who laid down their lives for thy honour and prerogative in the hour when schism and heresy broke upon the land. We desire to revive the zeal, the devotion, and the love of ancient days. We consecrate our country, as far as in us lies, fervently and lovingly to thee. We offer thee our homage. We renew our loyalty to the

Pontiff, thy successor, who now fills the Apostolic See. Do thou confirm and strengthen, by thy powerful intercession, the faith of the pastors and people who invoke thee. Save us from apostasy, from disunion, from religious indifference, and from the losses to which ignorance and temptation expose our little flock.

O most sincere and most humble penitent, obtain for us tears of true repentance for our sins, and a strong personal love for our divine Master. O key-bearer of the heavenly kingdom, open to us the gate of heaven, that we may enter into the joy of the King of Glory. Remember this realm of England, which grew in grace and unity under thy blessed apostolic influence for nigh a thousand years. Pray to Jesus that all may see the light, and be brought back to thy fold, which is the one fold of Christ. Amen.

℣. Thou art Peter.

℟. And upon this rock I will build my Church.

Let us pray.

RAISE us up, we beseech thee, O Lord, by the apostolic might of thy blessed Apostle, Peter; that the weaker we are in ourselves, the more powerful may be the assistance whereby we are strengthened through his intercession; that thus, ever fortified by the protection of thine Apostle, we may never yield to sin nor be overwhelmed by adversity. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Hymn of St Francis Xavier

O DEUS, ego amo te !	MY God, I love thee ! not because
Nec amo te ut salves me,	I hope for heaven thereby,
Aut quia non amantes te	Nor because they who love thee not
Aeterno punis igne;	Must burn eternally.
Tu, tu, mi Jesu, totum me	Thou, O my Jesus, thou didst me

Amplexus es in cruce,
Tulisti clavos, lanceam,

Multamque ignominiam,
Innumeros dolores,

Sudores et angores,
Et mortem; et haec propter me,
Ac pro me peccatore !

Cur igitur non amem te,
O Jesu amantissime ?
Non ut in caelo salves me,

Aut ne aeternum damnes me,
Nec praemii ullius spe,

Sed sicut tu amasti me,

Sic amo et amabo te,

Solum quia Rex meus es,
Et solum quia Deus es.
Amen.

Upon the Cross embrace,
For me didst bear the nails and spear,
And manifold disgrace,
And griefs and torments numberless,
And sweat of agony,
Even death itself; and all for one
Who was thine enemy.

Then why, O Blessed Jesu Christ,
Should I not love thee well,
Not for the sake of winning heaven,
Nor of escaping hell;

Not with the hope of gaining aught,
Not seeking a reward,
But as thyself hast lovèd me,
O ever loving Lord.

E'en so I love thee, and will love,
And in thy praise will sing,
Because thou art my Lord and God,
And mine eternal King.
Amen.

PRAYER TO OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST

O JESUS, most sweet Son of the glorious Virgin Mary, and only-begotten Son of the living God; together with thy Father, who begat thee from all eternity in the womb of his infinite nature, and who communicates this same infinite nature to thee; and with the Holy Ghost, who proceeds from the

Father and from thee, who is thy Father's Spirit and thine, who is thy Father's subsisting love and thine, and who received from you both this same infinite nature:

I adore thee and I acknowledge thee as my God, the only true God, and infinitely perfect;

Who didst create all things out of nothing, and dost maintain and govern them with infinite wisdom, with sovereign goodness and with almighty power.

I beg of thee, in virtue of the mysteries of thy sacred humanity, to cleanse me in thy Blood and to wash away my sins; I beg thee to impart to me thy Holy Spirit, with an abundance of his grace, his virtues and his gifts;

I beg thee to make me believe in thee, to hope in thee, and to love thee, that by each one of my acts I may strive to merit thee; in order that one day thou wilt give thyself to me in all the splendour of thy glory, in the presence of thy holy angels and saints. Amen.

PRAYER FOR THE INCREASE OF DAILY COMMUNION

O SWEETEST Jesus, who camest into this world to enrich the souls of all with thy grace, and who, in order to preserve and increase it in them, didst in the most august sacrament of the Eucharist give thyself to be a salutary remedy for our infirmities and divine food to sustain our weakness: we humbly beg of thee to pour out upon all men thy Holy Spirit, which may enable them, if stained by any mortal guilt, to recover the life of grace lost by sin, and return to thee: while those who through thy great mercy are still united with thee may daily, so far as each may be able, approach thy heavenly table, where they may find strength and an antidote for their daily faults, may nourish the life of grace within them, and, being more and more purified, may attain to everlasting happiness in heaven. Amen.

A PRAYER OF ST AUGUSTINE

ANTE oculos tuos, Domine, culpas nostras ferimus, et plagas quas recepimus conferimus.

Si pensamus malum quod fecimus, minus est quod patimur, majus est quod meremur.

Gravius est quod commisimus, levius est quod toleramus.

Peccati poenam sentimus, et peccandi pertinaciam non vitamus.

In flagellis tuis infirmitas nostra teritur, et iniquitas non mutatur.

Mens aegra torquetur, et cervix non flectitur.

Vita in dolore suspirat, et in opere non se emendat.

Si expectas, non corrigimur: si vindicas, non duramus.

Confitemur in correctione quod egimus: obliviscimur post visitationem quod flevimus.

Si extenderis manum, facienda promittimus: si suspenderis gladium, promissa non solvimus.

BEFORE thine eyes, O Lord, we set our offences, and set with them the punishments we have received.

If we weigh the evil we have done, we suffer too little, we deserve far more.

Too heavily have we sinned, too lightly have we suffered.

We feel the punishment of sin, yet we cease not to persist therein.

Our infirmity faileth beneath thy scourges, yet our iniquity remaineth.

Our sick minds are tormented, yet is our neck unbending.

Our life sighs out in sorrow, yet amendeth not itself in its deeds.

If thou showest patience, we amend not: if thou avengest, we cannot endure.

When thou chastisest us, we confess our misdeeds: but when thy visitation is past, we forget what we have bewailed.

If thou stretch out thine hand, we promise what is due: if thou stay thy sword, we pay not our promises.

Si ferias, clamamus ut parcas: si peperceris, iterum provocamus ut ferias.

Habes, Domine, confitentes reos: novimus quod, nisi dimittas, recte nos perimas.
Praesta, Pater omnipotens, sine merito quod rogamus, qui fecisti ex nihilo qui te rogarent. Per Christum Dominum nostrum. Amen.
℣. Domine, non secundum peccata nostra facias nobis. ℟. Neque secundum iniquitates nostras retribuas nobis.
℣. Gregem tuam, Pastor aeterne, non deseras. ℟. Sed per beatos apostolos tuos perpetua defensione custodias.
℣. Protege, Domine, populum tuum ad te clamantem, et Apostolorum tuorum patrocinio confidentem. ℟. Perpetua defensione custodias.
℣. Orate pro nobis, sancti Apostoli Dei. ℟. Ut digni efficiamur promissionibus Christi.

If thou strikest us, we cry to thee to spare us: if thou spare us, we provoke thee to strike us once more.
Behold us, O Lord, confessing our guilt: we know that unless thou pardon us we must justly die.
Father almighty, though we deserve nothing, grant thou our petitions, who out of nothing hast created thy petitioners. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.
℣. Lord, deal not with us after our sins. ℟. Nor reward us after our iniquities.

℣. Forsake not thy flock, O eternal Shepherd. ℟. But guard it ever with thy perpetual protection through thy blessed Apostles.
℣. Protect thy people, O Lord, who cry to thee, and confide in the ward of thine Apostles. ℟. And guard them with perpetual protection.
℣. Pray for us, holy Apostles of God. ℟. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Oremus.

PRAESTA, quaesumus, omnipotens Deus, ut nullis nos per-

Let us pray.

GRANT, we beseech thee, almighty God, that we may not be shaken

mittas perturbationibus concuti, quos in apostolicae Sedis petra solidasti.

by any disturbance, whom thou hast confirmed on the rock of the Apostolic See.

Deus, qui culpa offenderis, poenitentia placaris, preces populi tui supplicantis propitius respice: et flagella tuae iracundiae, quae pro peccatis nostris meremur, averte. Per Christum Dominum nostrum. Amen.

O God, who by sin art offended and by penance appeased: mercifully regard the prayers of thy suppliant people, and take away from them the scourges of thy wrath which they have deserved for their sins. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

ST BENEDICT JOSEPH LABRE'S PRAYER FOR TIMES OF NECESSITY

JESUS CHRISTUS, Rex gloriae, venit in pace.

JESUS CHRIST, the King of glory, comes in peace.

Deus homo factus est.

God was made man.

Verbum caro factum est.

The Word was made flesh.

Christus de Maria Virgine natus est.

Christ was born of Mary the Virgin.

Christus per medium illorum ibat in pace.

Christ went through the midst of them in peace.

Christus crucifixus est.

Christ was crucified.

Christus mortuus est.

Christ died.

Christus sepultus est.

Christ was buried.

Christus resurrexit.

Christ rose from the dead.

Christus ascendit in caelum.

Christ ascended into heaven.

Christus vincit.

Christ conquers.

Christus regnat.

Christ reigns.

Christus imperat.

Christ commands.

Christus ab omni malo nos defendat.

Christ defend us from all evil.

Jesus nobiscum est.	Jesus is with us.
Pater noster.	Our Father.
Ave Maria.	Hail Mary.
Gloria Patri.	Glory be to the Father.

ETERNAL Father, by the blood of Jesus have mercy: sign us with the blood of the immaculate Lamb Jesus Christ, as thou didst sign the people of Israel, in order to deliver them from death: and do thou, Mary, Mother of mercy, pray to God and appease him for us, and obtain for us the grace we ask. Glory be to the Father.

Eternal Father, by the Blood of Jesus have mercy: save us from the shipwreck of the world, as thou didst save Noe from the universal flood: and do thou, Mary, Ark of salvation, pray to God and appease him for us, and obtain for us the grace we ask. Glory be to the Father.

Eternal Father, by the Blood of Jesus have mercy: deliver us from the plagues which we have deserved for our sins, as thou didst deliver Lot from the plains of Sodom. And do thou, Mary, our Advocate, pray to God and appease him for us, and obtain for us the grace we ask. Glory be to the Father.

Eternal Father, by the Blood of Jesus have mercy: comfort us under our present necessities and troubles, as thou didst comfort Job, Anna and Tobias in their afflictions. And do thou, Mary, comforter of the afflicted, pray to God and appease him for us, and obtain for us the grace we ask. Glory be to the Father.

Eternal Father, by the Blood of Jesus have mercy: thou who wouldst not the death of a sinner, but rather that he should be converted and live, grant us through thy mercy time for penance: that filled with contrition and penance for our sins, which are the cause of all our evils, we may live in the holy faith, hope, charity and peace of our Lord Jesus Christ. And do thou, Mary, Refuge of sinners, pray to God

and appease him for us, and obtain for us the grace we ask. Glory be to the Father.

Precious Blood of Jesus, our Love, cry unto the divine Father for mercy, pardon, grace, and peace for us, for *N.*, and for all the world. Glory be to the Father.

Mary, our Mother and our Hope, pray to God for us, for *N.*, and for all, and obtain for us the grace we ask. Glory be to the Father.

Eternal Father, I offer thee the Blood of Jesus Christ in discharge of all my debt of sin, for the wants of holy Church, and for the conversion of sinners. Glory be to the Father.

Mary immaculate, Mother of God, pray to Jesus for us, for *N.*, and for all. Jesu, Mary, mercy!

St Michael Archangel, St Joseph, SS Peter and Paul, protectors of all the faithful in the Church of God, and all ye saints and angels in Paradise, men and women, pray to God and by your intercession obtain grace and mercy for me, for *N.*, and for all. Amen.

A COMMENDATION OF ONESELF TO OUR LADY

O HOLY Mary, my sovereign Lady, into thy blessed trust and special custody and into the bosom of thy mercy do I this day and every day, and at the hour of my death, commit my soul and my body: to thee I commit all my hope and happiness, all my anxieties and miseries, my life and the end of my life, that through thy most holy intercession and through thy merits all my actions may be guided and governed according to thine and thy Son's will. Amen.

ST FRANCIS XAVIER'S PRAYER FOR THE CONVERSION OF UNBELIEVERS

O ETERNAL God, Creator of all things, remember that the souls of unbelievers have been created by thee, and that they have been made after thine own image and likeness. Behold, O Lord, how to thy

dishonour hell is filled with these very souls. Remember, O God, that for their salvation Jesus Christ thy Son underwent a most cruel death. O Lord, suffer not thy Son to be any longer despised by the unbelieving: but being appeased by the prayers of holy men, and of the Church, the spouse of thy most holy Son, be mindful of thy mercy, and forgetting their idolatry and infidelity, bring them also at length to acknowledge him whom thou didst send, Jesus Christ, our Lord, who is our salvation, life and resurrection, by whom we are saved and set free: to whom be glory for endless ages. Amen.

A FORM OF INTERCESSION FOR ONESELF AND FOR ALL CHRISTIANS

(From Blessed Peter Canisius, S.J.)

HELP me, O Lord, to put off the old man, with all evil affections and desires, to which thou knowest me to be liable. Help me to put on the new man, as my holy vocation demands, so that from day to day I may be renewed with ardent desire and constant zeal to seek for the virtues in which I am lacking. Permit me not, O Lord, to be tempted above that which I am able to bear. Grant me strength of mind in adversity, so that I may resist and overcome it. Give me the grace of perseverance, that I may be faithful to thee even unto death. Increase thy grace in me, that I may ever strive after the fulness of those virtues which my vocation requires me to practise, and so offer myself as a perfect holocaust to thee.

Have mercy on me, O Father of mercies, on me who have so often offended thy majesty, who have until now been ungrateful for all thy benefits, lukewarm in following my vocation, lacking in true fear and love, and in solicitude, that I may do all things to thy glory and for my salvation. Open mine eyes, I beseech thee, that I may see, and give me increase of strength, and confirm my will, that I may both be able and

willing to go forward in thy ways, and strive after the high calling which thou demandest of me; particularly that I may ever strive to procure the salvation and perfection of myself and my neighbour.

May thy good and well-pleasing and perfect will be done in me and concerning me, whatever I be or do, and whatever I suffer. May thy holy name be hallowed in me, that I may at last become a partaker of the lot of all the just who triumph with thee in the heavenly fatherland.

Have mercy on all those who are set over me in spiritual things. May they be wise, O Lord, after thy holy Spirit, rule us who are subject to them in prudence, and rejoice in our obedience to them.

Have mercy on my friends and kinsfolk, and all who have helped me in spiritual or in temporal things. Preserve them from all evil, both in life and in death, and may they find thee a generous rewarder of all their benefits to me.

Have mercy on my brethren and benefactors, and all Catholics deceased. Grant them, O Lord, light in their darkness, rest from pains and eternal blessedness in thy kingdom.

Have mercy upon mine enemies, secret or confessed. Impute it not unto them for sin, but grant them thy grace and true repentance and charity.

Have mercy on all schismatics and heretics, that they may return to the unity of the Church, and leaving the darkness of error embrace together with us in all faithfulness the true light of Catholic doctrine.

Have mercy on all sinners who serve the world, the flesh and the devil rather than thee, the living and true God, thus rushing towards the gates of death everlasting. Convert them, O Lord, to the way of penance, and grant them the life of grace though they be dead in sin, lest dying in their wickedness they be separated for ever from thy grace and glory. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

A PRAYER FOR ALL NECESSITIES

ALMIGHTY, everlasting God, look in mercy upon our infirmity, and stretch forth the right hand of thy majesty to protect and to save us. Direct our steps in the way of peace, and strengthen our understanding in thy commandments, that by thy help we may overcome the snares of the ancient enemy, and free from his attacks, may serve thee in justice and holiness. Extinguish thou in us the power of our lusts and all earthly desires. Grant us the fulness of thy Spirit, the sweetness of thy love, sincerity in loving our neighbour, strength in temptation, patience in adversity, humility in prosperity, truthful lips, stability in our purposes and actions, modesty in our bearing. Grant us increase of faith, hope and charity, that we may be ready for every good work and may please thee by continual thanksgiving. Have mercy, O Lord, on all that thou hast made: and fill them with knowledge of thee and faith in thee, that thou mayest be praised with thine inheritance. Grant unto all men a living faith and ardent love of thee. Pour forth thy mercy upon the peoples that have not known thee: defend them from error, and enlighten their hearts, that they may know thee and him whom thou hast sent, Jesus Christ. Bring to naught the counsels of the wicked, that naught may stand in the way of thy kingdom and of the spread of thy glory. Sanctify thy Church which thy right hand hath planted; remove from it all scandals, dissensions and schisms, that at last there may be one fold and one shepherd. Grant unto our supreme Pontiff and unto all prelates that they may faithfully feed the flocks committed to them by the fruit of prayer, the example of a holy conversation, the preaching of the Word, and the help of charity. Let them ever be mindful of the task imposed upon them, that they may perform the office of the priesthood without blame. Do thou govern all the Orders of the Church, that they may

shine forth before men, and that the glory of holiness and the splendour of all virtue may be found in them. Bring all religious institutes to that fervour and perfection which they had at their foundation. Grant to superiors zeal for discipline, and to their subjects the spirit of obedience, that they may all be found worthy of their profession. Give to thy preachers the word of power, that they may draw sinners away from the delights of vice, and bring them to fear and to love thee. Enlighten with thy wisdom all kings, princes and magistrates; that they may faithfully administer justice towards those who are set under them, that they may love peace, respect the Church, keep thy commandments, and triumph by thine aid over the enemies of our holy faith. Defend thy servants from famine, pestilence and war, from all adversity and calamity, and help them whom thou hast permitted to be afflicted or troubled, that all together may rejoice in finding thy mercy. Suffer not them to fall who are in danger or occasion of sin, and preserve those whom thy grace hath blessed with more plenteous favours. Be at the side of those who are dying, that being cleansed by true contrition and enkindled with love of thee, they may escape the wiles of the devil and be delivered from eternal death. Remember all those wretched sinners who have fallen into the pit of mortal sin, and cannot escape thence without thy help: grant them the fulness of thy grace, that they may rise up and repent. And on all our enemies graciously pour forth thy charity and sweetness, and deliver them from every evil snare. Grant forgiveness of their sins and true amendment to all whom I have offended or scandalised. And all my friends and benefactors, my kinsmen and relatives, do thou enlighten by thy grace and enkindle with thy love, that they may seek after and love thee alone, and may their works at all times be found full in thine eyes. Watch over all those who are committed or entrusted to me, and for whom I ought to pray, especially *N.* and *N.*; govern them and

save them according to thy good pleasure, that not one of them perish. Come to the help of all those whom I know not, but for whom thou wishest me to pray. Protect all thy servants who love thee, though I know not their names nor the number of them; to those who are imperfect or lukewarm grant increase of faith, hope and charity, that in greater fervour they may speedily attain the summit of perfection. Look kindly upon the souls detained in purgatory, more particularly those who most greatly stand in need of our prayers, and grant them eternal rest. And last of all be mindful of me, most wretched and unworthy of all men, who so much the more need thy grace, as I am weaker and more prone to evil than others. Extinguish in me all earthly desires, and enkindle in me the fire of thy love. Possess me ever according to thy good pleasure, that I may find thee in all things and in all places, until at last by a happy death I merit to come into thy presence. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

FOR THE SICK

Ant. I am the salvation of my people, saith the Lord; in whatsoever tribulation they call upon me, I will hear them, and I will be their Lord for ever.

℣. Unto thee, O Lord, have I lifted up my soul.

℟. O my God, in thee do I trust, let me not be put to shame.

℣. God hath given his angels charge over thee.

℟. To keep thee in all thy ways.

Let us pray.

ALMIGHTY, everlasting God, the eternal Health of them that believe in thee, hear our prayers for thy servants who are sick, for whom we implore the help of thy mercy, that being restored to health they may give thanks to thee in thy Church. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

FOR ONE WHO IS NEAR TO DEATH

ALMIGHTY and merciful God, who hast bestowed upon mankind both remedies unto salvation and the gift of eternal life; mercifully look upon thy servant who is sick unto death, and give strength to the body which thou didst create: that in the hour of his departure from this world he may merit to be presented without spot of sin by thy holy angels to thee his Creator.

O Lord Jesus Christ, we humbly beseech thy clemency by that sadness of thy soul even unto death, which thou didst bear at the hour of thy Passion, when thy sweat became as it were drops of blood flowing down upon the ground: come to the aid of thy servant who lieth in the agony of death: protect him at this hour from all assaults of the enemy; deliver him from the imminent terrors of death, and though he be terrified by the knowledge of his sins, let him be made safe by the immense bounty of thy mercy, who livest and reignest for ever and ever. Amen.

THE MOST HOLY SACRIFICE OF THE MASS

DIRECTION OF THE INTENTION

IN being present at the celebration of the divine Sacrifice it is my intention that the name of God may be honoured in myself and glorified in the world; that the worship and glory of God may be increased in all the world; and that all men may know that I am a servant of the one true God and of my Saviour Jesus Christ. It is my intention thereby to aid the whole Church, and I purpose to pray to God for the Pope, the cardinals, patriarchs, archbishops, bishops, teachers, priests, clerics, monks and all religious, monasteries, and all who serve Christ; for kings, rulers, princes, and all who are set in authority; for virgins, widows, orphans, pilgrims, the afflicted, the captive, the weak, the sick, and for all the people of God. And also for all unbelievers, schismatics and heretics, that they may be converted to the true God and to the unity of holy Church. And specially do I wish to pray for those intentions which are most near to me: for my parents, relatives and devout friends, and all who have been recommended to me and who hope for my prayers: and most particularly for myself.

MEMENTO

REMEMBER, O Lord, if it please thee, them that live:

Myself, my parents, brothers, sisters, kinsfolk and friends:
All to whom I have been a cause of stumbling or scandal, or an occasion of sin:
All my benefactors, spiritual and temporal:
All that are committed to my care, in general or in particular:

All priests and ministers of God in the holy Catholic Church:
All mine enemies, that I may forgive them:
All heretics and unbelievers, that they may be converted:
All for whom thou willest me to pray, and knowest that I ought to pray.

Remember, O Lord, if it please thee, them that are dead:

The souls of my parents, brothers, sisters, kinsfolk and friends:
The souls which through my fault are being cleansed in purgatory:
The souls of all my benefactors, spiritual and temporal:
The souls of all who have been committed to my care, in general or in particular:
The souls of all priests and ministers of God in the holy Catholic Church:
The souls of those whose bodies have succumbed by sudden death:
The souls of whom no one makes special remembrance:
The souls of those who dwell wretched in purgatory, and of all for whom thou willest me to pray, and knowest that I ought to pray.

A METHOD OF HEARING MASS

Preparatory Prayer

O JESU, my Saviour and Redeemer! Lo, I come before thine altar, whereon that bloody sacrifice which thou didst offer upon the gibbet of the Cross is in an unbloody manner about to be renewed. Would that my heart now were moved by those affections which would have moved me, had I been standing by Calvary, and there with my own eyes beheld thy Passion! Would that this sacrifice of the Mass might suffuse my soul with sorrow for my sins, even as thy mother and the beloved disciple were moved

by thy Passion as they stood beneath the Cross! Would that, as I behold thee on the altar, I might have the same trust in thy mercy as the penitent thief had in thee crucified! Would that now from this unbloody sacrifice of the Cross that same abundant fruit might be seen in my soul which of old was set for the enjoyment of the whole world in the bloody sacrifice! Would that I might besides reap from it that benefit which I now in particular implore of thee! (*Here set forth your special intention.*) All this do thou bestow on me of thy lovingkindness, O Saviour of the world, who with God the Father and the Holy Ghost dost live and reign for ever and ever. Amen.

At the Introit

O LORD of mercies, who hast so loved the world that thou hast given thine only-begotten Son to die for its salvation; turn not away thy face, I beseech thee, from me thine unworthy servant, who now draw nigh to behold, and together with the priest to offer, the holy sacrifice of the Mass. Who am I, who thus dare to stand before thee? Lo, I confess that I have sinned exceedingly, in thought, word and deed, by my fault—by my own great fault. Full of the stains of sin, and covered with the deepest shame, I cry: Have mercy upon me! From the very deep of my heart doth this sigh rise up again and again to thee, and as it riseth up, my trust in thee increaseth. And therefore, O Lord, who wilt have no man to perish, but all to be saved, have mercy on me after thy great mercy. Lo, my heart turns to thee, and desires with its most ardent longing to love and to serve thee. In thy mercy put away my sins, and restore to me the grace which I have lost. Hear me, graciously hear me, who have no merit of my own, but trust in the merits of Jesus Christ thy Son, who with thee in the unity of the Holy Ghost liveth and reigneth for ever and ever. Amen.

At the Gloria

GLORY be to God in the highest! Would that this resounding chant, by which of old the bands of angels in heaven celebrated our Saviour's birth, might re-echo endlessly throughout the whole world from sincere hearts! Glory be to the Father, whose almighty power and benevolence all created things proclaim. Glory be to the Son, through whose love the gibbet of the Cross blushes red, bitter death passes away, and the blessed life rises again. Glory be to the Holy Ghost, who raises up the fallen, washes the unclean, and comforts the wretched with heavenly joys! Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace to men! Let complaint and contention cease, let heavy sorrow cease, let woe and weeping cease! For this same lovingkindness of God smiles ever upon us: now it beguiles us with joys, now it draws us with sorrows, that we may gain inward peace in ourselves, and find outward peace in the world, and reach eternal peace in heaven. Let all men therefore cry, in sorrow or in joy—let all creation cry, Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace to men of good will.

At the Collects

ALMIGHTY, everlasting God, who hast said: Where two or three are gathered together in my name, there am I in the midst of them: look down from the high seat of thy majesty upon this our congregation, which now poureth forth its common prayers with devoted heart to thee, and offereth them through the ministry of the priest and the intercession of the saints.

Bestow upon us the help of thy grace, that we may be freed from all the bonds of our sins and may abound in good works, and may please thee ever more and more from day to day.

Grant unto thy holy church, we beseech thee, all that may be of profit to its prosperity, the spread of true

religion, and the increase of piety and charity in the whole world.

Pour forth, O Lord, thy mercy upon our country, that under thy protection our days may be tranquil, and that all the abundance of earthly goods which proceedeth from thee may benefit all our fellow-citizens unto eternal life.

Have mercy upon all for whom we are specially bound to pray: our parents, relatives, benefactors and friends. Hear the prayers and supplications of them that cry unto thee, and supply their necessities both of body and soul.

Look upon all who are sick, afflicted, tempted, or faced by any danger: grant them help, consolation and patience, as is expedient for thy glory and their salvation.

O ye triumphant choirs of heaven, intercede for us who struggle in this vale of tears, that the almighty Father may hear and answer us, who with his Son and the Holy Spirit liveth and reigneth God for ever and ever. Amen.

At the Gospel

O GOD of all wisdom and truth, I thank thee for thine immense lovingkindness, wherein thou hast revealed unto us thy heavenly mysteries. For these thy revelations enlighten our understanding, enkindle our love, arouse our will to follow after virtue, and raise up our mortal heart to the hope of heavenly joys. And therefore, do thou make these words of the Gospel which are now being read not only to sound in mine ears, but to pierce to the depths of my heart. Grant me grace to follow thy voice that calls me, and to walk in the way of this life to the end thou hast shown me. Cause me to tread with gladdened steps the track of thy holy light amid the darkness of this world, and alway constantly to spurn whatever malevolent pride suggests to me. May thy hand guide me, lest I go astray; thine arm hold me up, lest

I fall: thine omnipotence lead me, that I resist not. Grant that my heart may burn with mighty love, so that I may overcome all the obstacles I meet with in my path, beat down all the assaults of the enemy, and serve thee zealously in all things to the increase of thine honour. And cause me, O Lord, if thus I do, to attain at last by the way of truth to thee, who art the very truth and life for all the ages of ages. Amen.

At the Offertory

O LORD GOD! that which of old thou didst foretell through thy prophet Malachias is now set forth in full perfection before our eyes: lo, this is that new sacrifice, offered from the rising of the sun unto the going down thereof, a clean oblation, and thy name is great among all nations.

We offer thee, by the hands of thy priest, spotless bread and pure wine, that through the mystery of thine omnipotence they may become the body and blood of our Lord Jesus Christ, a wondrous sacrifice for our salvation and that of the whole world.

And to this oblation of inestimable worth I dare also to add the poor gifts of my humanity. I offer to thee as an impetratory sacrifice all that is mine, all my desires, and place all my hope upon the altar of thy benignity and wisdom: and henceforth not my will, but thine, be alway done in me and through me. I offer as a propitiatory sacrifice all my groanings, all the tears of my repentance, and all my sins do I set upon the altar of thy mercy, that thou mayest burn them up in the fire of thy charity. I offer as a sacrifice of thanksgiving all which thy grace has bestowed upon me, and upon the altar of thy goodness I dedicate all my temporal goods, wherewith I would serve thee, and my spiritual goods, wherewith I would please thee. And likewise I offer my whole self to thee as a sacrifice of adoration, and I set upon the altar of thy majesty in the first place my heart, which

do thou deign to accept, to dwell in, to fulfil and to sanctify. Convert me wholly, as thou art about to convert this bread and wine, that I may no longer live, but thou in me, O Lord God, who art to be praised and adored through ages unending. Amen.

At the Preface

O HEAVENLY Father! with mind upraised to things on high, and enlightened by holy faith, I now contemplate thee and thy majesty and glory in heaven. I behold the holy choirs of angels and saints, who prostrate before thy throne praise thee, worship and adore thee with ceaseless hymns. Lo, I also, dust of the earth as I am, yet called by thy grace to the fellowship of the angels, draw nigh, and am bold to mingle my voice with the angelic song: Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Sabaoth! Full are the heavens and the earth of thy glory. Hosanna in the highest! Blessed is he who cometh in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest!

Blessed is he that cometh! Thou, O Lord of heaven and of earth, art now about to descend from thine eternal throne and to appear beneath the sacramental veil upon this altar. Even as once of old thou didst put on the humble nature of mortal man to redeem us, so now to sanctify us thou dost hide thy heavenly glory under the poor forms of bread and wine. Thou wilt bring down from heaven with thee all that for which we suppliantly seek: amendment to sinners, pardon to the penitent, grace to the converted of heart, light to the blind, hope to the troubled in mind, consolation to the mourner, success to those who labour, and to them that hope a pledge of eternal glory. Thou wilt come down to us that we may ascend to thee. Thou wilt put on our humanity that we may be made sharers of thy Godhead. Thou drawest nigh—and the heavenly hosts of angels, even as they celebrated thy first coming to earth with resounding praises, so now also with devoted worship

do they celebrate thine approach unto us. And what shall I do? Naught can I do but bend my knee, and prostrate on the ground, adore this wondrous miracle of thy charity.

At the Elevation

AVE verum Corpus, natum
Ex Maria virgine,

Vere passum, immolatum
In cruce pro homine.

Cujus latus perforatum

Vero fluxit sanguine,

Esto nobis praegustatum
Mortis in examine.

O clemens, O pie,
O dulcis Jesu, Fili Mariae.

HAIL to thee! true Body, sprung
From the Virgin Mary's womb!
The same that on the Cross was hung
And bore for man the bitter doom.

Thou whose side was pierced, and flowed
Both with water and with blood;
Suffer us to taste of thee
In our life's last agony.

O kind, O loving one!
O sweet Jesu, Mary's Son!

AVE, caro Christi cara,
Immolata crucis ara
Pro redemptis hostia.
Morte tua nos amara

Fac redemptos luce clara

Tecum frui gloria.

FLESH of Christ, hail, sweet oblation,
Sacrifice for our salvation,
On the Cross a victim slain.
Saved by that thy death of sadness,
Raise us, decked in light and gladness,
With thee glorified to reign.

ADORO te devote, latens Deitas,
Quae sub his figuris vere latitas:

HIDDEN God, devoutly I adore thee,
Truly present underneath these veils:

Tibi se cor meum totum subjicit,
Quia te contemplans totum deficit.

All my heart subdues itself before thee,
Since it all before thee faints and fails.

Visus, tactus, gustus in te fallitur,
Sed auditu solo tuto creditur:
Credo quidquid dixit Dei Filius,
Nil hoc verbo Veritatis verius.

Not to sight, or taste, or touch be credit,
Hearing only do we trust secure;
I believe, for God the Son hath said it—
Word of truth that ever shall endure.

In cruce latebat sola Deitas,
At hic latet simul et humanitas;
Ambo tamen credens atque confitens,
Peto quod petivit latro poenitens.

On the Cross was veiled thy Godhead's splendour,
Here thy manhood lieth hidden too;
Unto both alike my faith I render,
And, as sued the contrite thief, I sue.

Plagas, sicut Thomas, non intueor,
Deum tamen meum te confiteor,
Fac me tibi semper magis credere,
In te spem habere, te diligere.

Though I look not on thy wounds, with Thomas,
Thee, my Lord and thee, my God I call:
Make me more and more believe thy promise,
Hope in thee, and love thee over all.

O memoriale mortis Domini,
Panis vivus, vitam praestans homini:
Praesta meae menti de te vivere,
Et te illi semper dulce sapere.

O memorial of my Saviour dying,
Living bread, that givest life to man;
May my soul, its life from thee supplying,
Taste thy sweetness, as on earth it can.

Pie pellicane, Jesu Domine,	Deign, O Jesus, pelican of heaven,
Me immundum munda tuo sanguine:	Me, a sinner, in thy blood to lave,
Cujus una stilla salvum facere	To a single drop of which is given
Totum mundum quit ab omni scelere.	All the world from all its sin to save.
Jesu quem velatum nunc aspicio,	Contemplating, Lord, thy hidden presence,
Oro fiat illud, quod tam sitio,	Grant me what I thirst for and implore,
Ut te revelata cernens facie,	In the revelation of thine essence,
Visu sim beatus tuae gloriae. Amen.	To behold thy glory evermore.

Before the Pater Noster

O LORD JESUS CHRIST, who by the omnipotence of thy will hast changed bread and wine into thine own Body and Blood: change, I beseech thee, by the power of thy love, mine heart also, that from slothful I may become fervent, from unclean clean, from wrathful meek, from ungentle merciful, from proud humble, from avaricious content, from wicked just: that as I now behold thee under the appearances of bread and wine, I may at last, having put off this body, merit to contemplate thee in the glory of thy majesty in heaven.

Be mindful, O Father of mercies, of all the faithful departed, especially *N.* and *N.* Through the mystery of thy charity, which aforetime they adored while on earth, refresh their burnings with the dew of thy clemency, wash away their stains, make perfect their virtues, set an end to their punishment, and deign to lead them by thy holy angel unto the heavenly paradise, there to praise and adore thee without end in the

company of thine elect. And that thou mayest grant this of thy lovingkindness, I call upon thee in the very words of thine only-begotten Son:
Our Father, *etc.*

At the Communion

O WONDROUS charity, which dost visit us lying hid under these forms of bread and wine! What shall I say? The Son of God hath drawn nigh to us, not that we may behold him, but that we may partake of him. He hath drawn nigh, saying: Come unto me, all ye that labour and are burdened, and I will refresh you! My Flesh is meat indeed, and my Blood is drink indeed. He that eateth my Flesh and drinketh my Blood remaineth in me, and I in him. What a marvel of dignity is this, which exceedeth even the delights of the angels, to have God for my food, to be united with God! O sacred banquet, in which Christ is received, the memory of his Passion is renewed, the mind is filled with grace, and a pledge of future glory is given unto us! Would that I too might now draw nigh to this most holy table! But I hear the apostle saying: Whosoever eateth this bread or drinketh this chalice of the Lord unworthily, is guilty of the Body and Blood of the Lord. Alas! I am not worthy that thou shouldest enter under my roof, for I have not sufficiently cleansed my soul of sins and adorned it with virtues. Yet, O Lord, I would compensate that which I have left undone and supply that which I lack. But meanwhile I desire at least to embrace thee in spirit, though I fear to receive thee with my lips. Come unto me with thy grace, come and cure mine infirmity, cleanse my filthiness, enlighten my blindness, endow my poverty, clothe my nakedness! Come, O Lord, refresh and save thy servant.

(*Petitions of St Augustine*)

DOMINE Jesu, noverim me, noverim te,
nec aliquid cupiam nisi te,
oderim me, ut amem te,
humiliem me, exaltem te;
nihil cogitem nisi te;
mortificem me, ut vivam in te;
quaecumque veniant, accipiam a te,
semperque optem sequi te.
Fugiam me, confugiam ad te
ut merear defendi a te.
Timeam mihi, timeam te,
ut sim inter electos a te.
Diffidam mihi, fidam in te
oboedire velim propter te;
ad nihil alliciar nisi ad te.
Aspice me, ut diligam te,
voca me, ut videam te
et in aeternum fruar te.
Amen.

O LORD JESUS, may I know myself and know thee,
And desire nought beside thee;
May I hate myself, that I may fear thee;
Humble myself and exalt thee;
May I think of nothing except thee;
Mortify myself, that I may live in thee;
Whatever happeneth to me, accept as from thee,
And ever choose to follow thee.
May I flee from myself and take refuge with thee,
That I may merit to be defended by thee.
May I fear for myself and fear thee,
That I may be among those who are chosen of thee.
May I distrust myself and trust in thee,
And will to be obedient for the sake of thee:
Be drawn to nought other than thee.
Look upon me, that I may love thee;
Call me, that I may behold thee
And for ever and ever enjoy thee. Amen.

After the Communion

O MOST sweet Jesus! I give thee thanks that thou hast accounted me worthy to be present at this most holy sacrifice of the Mass, and behold thee who art now veiled from mine eyes, and even spiritually take thee unto myself, who art true God. Grant by thy grace that the fruits which I have obtained herefrom may ever remain with me. Grant that the vows which I have uttered in thy presence, I may pay in very truth. Help thou me, that from henceforth I may walk in the way of truth and justice, carefully avoid all sin and occasions of sin, nourish more and more in myself the fire of charity towards thee and my neighbour, and aspire with all my heart to thee, who art the highest good. Grant that I may be perfectly united with thee here on earth, and in heaven may at last behold thy majesty face to face, who in the unity of the Father and the Holy Spirit livest and reignest for ever and ever. Amen.

AND look also upon all thy servants for whom thou hast willed that I should pray; convert the sinner, call back the wanderer, enlighten the blind, console the mourner, help those who are in danger, bestow thy grace on the living, grant pardon to the dying, that all may in safety come to thee and with all the choirs of angels and saints praise and adore thee, who livest and reignest for ever and ever. Amen.

At the End of Mass

O LORD JESUS CHRIST, now that I am to depart thou dost bid me farewell in the words of thy holy Gospel, warning me through the mystery of thine incarnation to be raised up to the likeness of thyself, who hast descended to me in mine own likeness. Grant, I beseech thee, that after thine example I may be obedient to those who are set over me, fervent in doing my duty, calm in my conversation, humble in the desire of honours, poor in my quest

for temporal things, loving when molested by enemies, persevering in following after justice. Bestow on me the grace of being washed by those tears which thou didst shed for me, anointed with the myrrh of sorrow, bound by the chains of love, cleansed by thine atoning blood, upraised by thy redeeming Cross and made to live by thy blessed death. Grant me to live with thee, to die with thee, and at last to be united with thee for ever and ever in heaven.

May the omnipotence of God the Father bless me, the lovingkindness of God the Son guard me, the wisdom of God the Holy Spirit enlighten me. Amen.

Oblation

(*From St Ignatius*)

SUSCIPE, Domine, universam meam libertatem; accipe memoriam, intellectum atque voluntatem omnem. Quidquid habeo vel possideo, mihi largitus es; id tibi totum restituo, ac tuae prorsus voluntati trado gubernandum. Amorem tui solum cum gratia tua mihi dones, et dives sum satis, nec aliud quidquam ultra posco.

RECEIVE, O Lord, all my liberty; accept my memory, my understanding, and my whole will. All that I have and possess thou hast given me: to thee do I restore it all, and deliver it wholly up to thee, that thou mayest dispose of it. Grant me only thy love and thy grace, and I am rich enough, nor seek I for aught beside.

Anima Christi

ANIMA Christi, sanctifica me.
Corpus Christi, salva me.
Sanguis Christi, inebria me.
Aqua lateris Christi, lava me.

SOUL of Christ, sanctify me.
Body of Christ, save me.
Blood of Christ, inebriate me.
Water from the side of Christ, wash me.

Passio Christi, conforta me.
O bone Jesu, exaudi me.
Intra tua vulnera absconde me.
Ne permittas me separari a te.
Ab hoste maligno defende me.
In hora mortis meae voca me,
Et jube me venire ad te,
Ut cum sanctis tuis laudem te
In saecula saeculorum. Amen.

Passion of Christ, strengthen me.
O good Jesus, hear me.
Within thy wounds hide me.
Suffer me not to be separated from thee.
From the evil enemy defend me.
In the hour of my death call me
And bid me come unto thee,
That with thy saints I may praise thee
For ever and ever. Amen.

Or the following version of the above:

ANIMA Christi sanctissima sanctifica me:
Corpus Christi sacratissimum salva me:
Sanguis Christi pretiosissime inebria me:
Aqua lateris Christi purissima munda me:
Sudor vultus Christi virtuosissime sana me:
Passio Christi piissima conforta me:
O bone Jesu custodi me:
Intra vulnera tua absconde me:
Non permittas me separari a te:
Ab hoste maligno defende me:

MOST holy soul of Christ, sanctify me:
Most sacred body of Christ, save me:
Most precious blood of Christ, inebriate me:
Most pure water from the side of Christ, wash me:
Most availing sweat of the face of Christ, heal me:
Most piteous Passion of Christ, strengthen me:
O good Jesu, guard me:
Within thy wounds hide me:
Suffer me not to be separated from thee:
From the malicious enemy defend me:

In hora mortis meae voca me:	In the hour of my death call me:
Jube me venire ad te, et pone me juxta te:	Bid me come to thee, and set me beside thee:
Ut cum Angelis et Archangelis tuis laudem te	That with thine Angels and Archangels I may praise thee
Per infinita saecula saeculorum. Amen.	Through infinite ages of ages. Amen.

PRAYERS FOR HOLY COMMUNION

I—BEFORE COMMUNION

A Prayer of St Thomas Aquinas

ALMIGHTY, everlasting God, behold, I approach to the sacrament of thine only-begotten Son our Lord Jesus Christ.

Sick, I draw nigh to the Physician of life; unclean, to the Fountain of mercy; blind, to the Light of eternal brightness; poor and needy, to the Lord of heaven and earth.

I therefore beseech the plenteousness of thine immense bounty that thou wouldst deign to heal my infirmity, to cleanse my foulness, to enlighten my blindness, to endow my poverty, to clothe my nakedness, that I may receive the Bread of angels, the King of kings and Lord of lords, with such reverence and humility, such contrition and devotion, such purity and faith, such intention and purpose as is expedient for the salvation of my soul.

Grant me, I beseech thee, not only to receive the sacrament of the Lord's Body and Blood, but also the reality and the power of the sacrament.

O most merciful God, grant that I may so receive the Body of thine only-begotten Son our Lord Jesus Christ, which he took of the Virgin Mary, that I may merit to be incorporated into his mystical Body and to be numbered among his members.

O most loving Father, grant that at last I may eternally contemplate with unveiled face that beloved Son of thine whom I, a wayfarer, now purpose to receive in this hidden mystery, who liveth and reigneth with thee in the unity of the Holy Ghost, God for ever and ever. Amen.

MAY the power of the Holy Spirit be with us, we beseech thee, O Lord, and both mercifully purge our hearts and guard us from all adversities. We beseech thee, O Lord, purify our consciences by thy visitation, that thy Son our Lord Jesus Christ, when he cometh, may find in us a dwelling prepared for himself: who liveth and reigneth with thee in the unity of the Holy Ghost, God for ever and ever. Amen.

A Prayer of St Ambrose

O HIGH Priest and true Pontiff, Jesus Christ, who didst offer thyself to God the Father a pure and spotless sacrifice upon the altar of the Cross for us wretched sinners, and who hast given us thy Flesh to eat and thy Blood to drink, and hast appointed this mystery in the power of the Holy Spirit, saying: As often as ye shall do these things, ye shall do them for a memory of me; I beseech thee through the same Blood, the great price of our salvation: I beseech thee by that wondrous and unspeakable charity whereby thou hast deigned so to love us, wretched and unworthy though we be, as to wash us from our sins in thy blood: teach me thine unworthy servant, teach me, I beseech thee, by thy Holy Spirit, to approach this holy Communion with that reverence and honour, that devotion and fear, which is right and fitting. Make me by thy grace ever to believe and understand, to feel and firmly hold, to say and to think of this great mystery what pleaseth thee and profiteth my soul. Let thy good Spirit enter into my heart, to speak there without utterance, and without the sound of words to make known to me all truth. Through thy great lovingkindness grant that I may celebrate this holy Communion with pure mind and clean heart. Deliver my heart from all unclean and hurtful, vain and wicked thoughts. Protect me with the loving and faithful care and mighty defence of thy blessed angels, that the enemies of all good may flee discomfited. By the power of this great mystery, and by the hand of thy

holy angel, put away from me and from all thy servants the hard spirit of pride and vainglory, of envy and blasphemy, of fornication and uncleanness, of doubt and diffidence. Let them be confounded that persecute us: let them perish who seek to destroy us.

ACTS OF VARIOUS VIRTUES BEFORE COMMUNION

Faith

WHO will grant me, O most sweet Jesus, to behold thy face under the white veil of the sacramental species, thou on whom the angels desire to look? Pour out upon me the water of grace, that with Thomas thine Apostle I may cry out: My Lord and my God! I believe with firmest faith that in the most august sacrament of the altar thou, my Lord and my God, art indeed present, and for this truth I am ready to die a thousand times. I believe that in this sacrament thy most glorious Body is truly present with all the completeness, beauty and majesty which it possesses in heaven. And there also is thy blood, once poured out for the salvation of us and of all men. There is thy soul, full of all grace and wisdom. There lieth hid thy Divinity, the almighty Word. And since thou art in the Father and the Father in thee, the Father also is present here, begetting his Son: the Holy Ghost also is present, the bond and love of them both. This is indeed the truth, which cannot fail.

Hope

IN thee alone do I place my hope, O sweetest Jesus, for thou art my salvation and my strength, my refuge and my firmament, the fount of all good things. Trusting in thy lovingkindness, therefore, do I draw nigh unto thee, as a dying sheep to its shepherd, as a sick man to the physician, that thou mayest nourish me, protect me, strengthen me and heal me. The abyss of my nothingness calls upon the

abyss of thy goodness: for although my sins are many and grievous, yet though they were greater and more grievous still, they would be as nothing if compared with thy mercy and the price of thy Blood. In that mercy is set all my trust, and I rejoice that I have nothing of myself wherein to trust. Have mercy on me and save me, for thou never forsakest them that hope in thee.

Charity

WHAT great strength of love inflamed thy heart, most loving Jesus, when thou wert about to pass out of this world unto the Father, and didst prepare for us a table having every delight and every savour of sweetness! Great and marvellous was this work of thy love, that thou deignedst to take our nature upon thee: but far greater and more marvellous, that thou didst give us thy Flesh for food and thy Blood for drink. Therefore do I love thee, mine only solace in this exile, the only hope of my languishing soul, my only happiness and supreme good, which I may enjoy even on earth. I love thee with all my heart and with all my mind and with all my strength: and would that I might ever love thee more fervently from moment to moment! For thou drawest unto thyself all the strength of my soul, while thou pourest thyself into me, while, as far as may be, thou makest me like unto thyself, while thou feedest and satest my soul not with any earthly meat, but with thine own precious Body and Blood.

For the sake of this thine ineffable bounty I love thee, O my God: and that I may never cease to love thee, do thou inflame my love with thyself, who art the food of my love. Thou camest to cast fire on the earth; kindle and cherish it, that it may ever increase. For I will love thee, if thou afford me strength to love, and I will love thee the more, the more plenteous be the grace of loving which thou grantest me; but never shall I love thee as thou art worthy to be loved.

Desire

AS the stag longeth after the fountains of waters, so doth my soul desire thee, my Saviour, my Lord, Jesus; truly my soul desireth to draw nigh unto thee. To thee I come, and I cry after thee, my deliverer; I hunger and thirst; have mercy on me, Son of David, and give me thy Bread. Would that I had the affections and burning desires of the blessed Virgin Mary and of all the saints! My soul refuseth to be comforted until I receive thee, Lord Jesus, who art all my good, whom alone I desire most ardently with all the affection and devotion of all thine elect, offering their riches to supply my own poverty and lack. Be thou alone my joy, my tranquillity, my refreshment and my treasure, wherein my mind hath rest.

Fear and Contrition

CALLED and invited by thee, O Lord Jesus, to the banquet of thy most sweet table, I would obey thee who callest me, and lovingly and devoutly receive thee; but I tremble and am greatly afraid when I behold my foulness: I tremble for the word of the apostle, wherein he saith: If any man shall eat this bread or drink this chalice of the Lord unworthily, he shall be guilty of the Body and Blood of the Lord. But shall I therefore flee from before thy face? God forbid. For I know that thy mercy is greater than my wretchedness; thy lovingkindness is greater than mine iniquity. Forgive me my sins, for I commit myself to thy mercy. I repent that I have sinned, and offended thee, my God and my highest good. But do thou inflame and burn up all my sins and offences in the fire of thy charity. Though I am foul and weak and naked, thou art able to cleanse me, to heal me, to clothe me. To thee, therefore, do I draw nigh, with fear and trembling, but also with confidence, for a contrite and humble heart thou wilt

not despise. For I have known that without thee I am nothing and can nothing, and apart from thee is there no salvation nor life. Be merciful to me a sinner!

An Invocation

MOST glorious mother of God and virgin Mary, who art my whole confidence and the only consolation of my sick soul, I pray thee to come to the aid of me, miserable sinner as I am, in this hour when I am about to partake of the precious Body and Blood of thy Son. Turn not thy face from me, whom thy beloved Son loved with so great love that he deigned to die for me.

All ye holy angels, and ye, my patron saints, *N.* and *N.*, be with me as I approach the altar, and adorn me with your virtues, that I may receive this holy Communion with living faith, fervent charity and full devotion.

On Going Up to the Altar

LET not the partaking of thy Body, which I, though unworthy, presume to receive, turn, O Lord Jesus Christ, to my judgement and condemnation: but of thy lovingkindness let it profit me for the salvation of my body and soul and for their healing. Who livest and reignest with the Father in the unity of the Holy Spirit, God for ever and ever. Amen.

Lord, I am not worthy that thou shouldst enter under my roof, but speak only the word, and my soul shall be healed.

II—AFTER HOLY COMMUNION

Thanksgiving

I GIVE thee thanks, most gracious God, that thou hast deigned to admit me, the vilest of sinners, to the lifegiving banquet of thy table. And what am I, who am dust and ashes, that thou shouldst set thy heart towards me, bending the heavens and coming down, that thou mayest refresh and satisfy my soul,

which fainteth for hunger, with thine own immaculate Flesh? The angels are not clean in thy sight: and who am I, and what is my house, that thou shouldst will to visit me and to dwell in me? Ye holy angels and all ye elect of God, come and hear, and I will tell you what great things God hath done for my soul: for though I am poor and hateful, and dare not raise mine eyes unto heaven by reason of the multitude of mine iniquities, he took me up from the dust, raised me from the mire, that I might sit with the princes and eat of his Table.

Thine is magnificence, thine is glory, thine is praise from eternity unto eternity for so excellent and incomparable a benefit. May all peoples, tribes and tongues, all thine angels and saints sing praise to thee and give thee thanks together with me, for thy mercy is magnified upon me, and thy mercies are over all thy works. Let all creatures exult before thee, whatsoever are contained in heaven and earth and the deep of the abyss.

Let all things give thee praise everlasting, which flow out from thee and return to thee, who art the beginning and end of all things. Let my heart and soul exult before thee and give thee thanks, my strength, my senses, my powers and all the members of my body; to thee alone be honour and glory, by whom, through whom and in whom are all things, who art God blessed and praiseworthy and glorious for ever and ever. Amen.

An Oblation

I AM thy servant, O my God, and I would offer thee somewhat as a pledge of my service which is acceptable and worthy of thy majesty; but my debt to thee far exceeds what I can pay, for I owe thee as much as thou thyself art worth, seeing that thou art infinite. And of myself indeed I can nothing and am nothing: yet, nevertheless, of thy grace I have one most excellent gift which thou wilt in no wise be able

to refuse: I have thy most beloved Son, Jesus Christ our Lord, who hath given himself to me in such wise that I am in him and he in me. For this thy Son will worthily bless thy name on my behalf and will love and glorify thee. Him therefore do I offer unto thee, as most sweet-smelling incense to thy greater glory and honour, in thanksgiving for all thy benefits, for the remission of my sins and those of all the world, to beseech for myself and for all them for whom I pray and ought to pray all helps for temporal and eternal life and for the souls of the faithful departed. Receive, O Lord, together with this most holy oblation, my soul, my body, all my powers and affections, that I may be an eternal holocaust ever burning before thy majesty. I offer myself to thee as thy servant for ever: whatever thou shalt permit to happen to me, I will receive it with love from thy divine hand. Enkindle me, O Lord, inflame my heart, burn up my bowels, that I may live for thee and die in thee. Amen.

A Devout Paraphrase of the "Anima Christi" which may be Used after Communion

SOUL of Christ, adorned with all the virtues and gifts of the Holy Spirit, sanctify me by living faith, firm hope, perfect charity, which neither tribulation nor anguish nor death itself shall dissolve. O soul, which art Christ's by the informing of nature, be so also by his assisting grace and operation, and sanctify me by pious thoughts and affections. Be thou the soul and the life of my soul, for without thee all life is as death.

Body of Christ, which wast delivered up not only to most bitter death, but also as the most healthgiving food of our soul and the draught of immortality and a perpetual sacrifice, save me. O divine head, wherein are all the treasures of the wisdom and knowledge of God, govern me. O kindest eyes, bedewed so often with tears for me, look upon me. O thou tongue of

my Saviour, who hast the words of eternal life, teach me. O most powerful hands, at whose touch diseases are driven away, the blind receive sight, the dead are raised, take away all my weakness and disease both of body and mind, drive away my blindness and restore me to the life of grace. Who shall grant me, O beauteous feet, O fatherly cheeks that bring salvation to all the world, that I may embrace you with the Magdalen and kiss you and find with you pardon of my sins? O most beloved breast, O sanctuary of the Godhead, O altar of love, be joined to my heart and inflame it with love. So to me to live shall be Christ and to die gain.

Blood of Christ, all outpoured for love of me, inebriate me, that I may return love for love and suffer death for death, and ever strive generously to resist sin even unto blood.

Water from the side of Christ, flowing from his opened side, wash me. Wash me yet more and more and cleanse me from my sin, that through the open side of Christ I may have entrance to his most Sacred Heart.

Passion of Christ, O mightiest Passion! which took away all our sins, strengthen me and confirm me against all adversities, and grant that I may bravely and readily sustain all insults and injuries for Jesus Christ my Lord.

O good Jesu, fount and origin of all goodness, hear me, great sinner though I be; for thy goodness and grace heareth even sinners.

Within thy wounds, which thou hast appointed a refuge for the wretched, hide me, lest I become the prey of mine enemies or fall into the hands of mine offended God. Here will I lie hid in safety, here, O good Jesus, will I sing thy mercies for ever.

Permit me not to be separated from thee, though thou be offended by the multitude and wickedness of my sins. This do I beseech through thy most holy wounds, through thy most precious Blood, through thy most bitter Passion and death. For if I be

separated from thee, I must soon hear the words: God hath forsaken him, persecute him and take him, for there is none to deliver him. Therefore again and again do I suppliantly beseech thee, O Jesus, permit me not ever to be separated from thee.

From the malicious enemy, who goeth about as a roaring lion, seeking whom he may devour, defend and protect me, lest at any time my enemy say: I have prevailed against him.

In the hour of my death, when I am forsaken by all creatures, when trembling I go forth from this unstable world to my eternal habitation, call me, thy lost sheep, who have so often refused to hear thy voice; call me, though I be unworthy of the name of thy sheep; for thy sheep hear thy voice: none the less do thou call me, moved thereto not by my merits but by thy mercy; for what use is there in my blood, if I go down to corruption?

And bid me come to thee, my highest and only good, to enjoy whom I was created; bid me come to thee, thou who callest all men unto thee; and thou alone sufficest for me. For what have I in heaven, or apart from thee what do I desire on earth, O God of my heart, and God my portion for ever?

That with thy saints, though I be unworthy of their company, yet admitted thereto by thine infinite goodness, I may praise thee, my God and Saviour.

For ever and ever. Amen. When shall I come, O my Jesus, and appear before thy face?

Adoration of Christ in the Eucharist

O LORD JESUS CHRIST, true God and true man! I acknowledge thee here present, I suppliantly adore thee, nothing doubting of the truth of thy living flesh and blood, thy body and soul. Would that I might so contemplate and know thee, love and praise and glorify thee, even as so many thousands of holy angels in greatest joy contemplate and know and praise and glorify thee in heaven! For how

much do I owe thee, since for love of me thou didst come down from heaven and offer thyself for me upon the altar of the Cross, and leave thyself to me in this sacrament for an eternal monument of thy love! Woe is me if I do not return thee love for thy love!

Prayer of St Thomas Aquinas

MAY thy most holy body and blood, O sweetest Jesus, be to me sweetness of soul, salvation and holiness at all times, joy and peace in every tribulation, light and strength in every word and work, and my last protection in death.

A Eucharistic Prayer after Communion

FILL our mouths, O Lord, with thy praise, and our lips with joy, that we may praise thy glory and magnificence all the day. We give thee thanks, O Christ our God, that thou hast vouchsafed to make us partakers of thy Body and Blood, unto the remission of our sins and eternal life, and we beseech thee, who art good and kind, to preserve us from condemnation. May this thy sacrament be unto us for life, O Lord Jesus; may it be for remission of our sins, seeing that thy Passion was undergone for our sakes. It was for us that thou didst drink the gall, that all the bitterness of the enemy might die in us. For us didst thou suffer thyself to be spat upon, that thou mightest rain upon us the dew of immortality. For us wast thou smitten with a reed, that thou mightest strengthen our weakness unto everlasting life and eternity. Thou wast crowned with thorns that thou mightest crown those who believe in thee with the ever-green garland of thy charity: thou wast wrapped in thy windingsheet that thou mightest clothe us in the garment of virtue. Thou didst will to be placed in a new sepulchre, that thou mightest reform us to newness of life and grace. May this eucharist therefore be to us unto life and the bowels of mercy and the grace of salvation and the health of our souls. Amen.

A Final Prayer

O LORD GOD almighty, Father of thy blessed Son Jesus Christ, who hearest all who call upon thee in a right heart, who knowest the thoughts of them that are silent, we give thee thanks that thou hast made us worthy to share in thy holy mysteries, which thou hast given unto us to confirm those things which are well known, for a guard of our devotion, for the remission of our sins, since the name of thy Christ is invoked upon us and we are reconciled with thee.

Thou who hast separated us from the fellowship of the wicked, join us with those who are consecrated to thee, confirm us in the truth by the advent of the Holy Spirit. Reveal the things that are unknown, fulfil those that lack, strengthen what we know, maintain thy priests spotless in thy service. Preserve kings in peace, magistrates in justice; grant us favourable weather, fertility of crops, and govern the world by thy providence which sufficeth for all things. Repress warlike nations, convert the wanderer, sanctify thy people, preserve virgins, keep the married chaste and firm to their duties, strengthen the ignorant, preserve children to manhood, give strength to all novices and religious, instruct catechumens, and make us all worthy by imitating him to be gathered together in the kingdom of heaven with Christ Jesus our Lord, to whom with thee and the Holy Ghost be glory, honour and adoration for ever. Amen.

Prayer to Our Lady after Communion

O MOST glorious Virgin Mary, turn thine eyes upon me, since I am now become a worthy object of thy regard. Speak thou on my behalf to thy most beloved Son, who has so sweetly refreshed me with his own Body and Blood. Offer to him thy merits to supply my imperfection. Give thanks to him for me, and obtain for me from him that in his sacramental

presence. he may not withdraw from me without leaving after him for my soul and body his most plentiful benediction. Amen.

OTHER PRAYERS FOR HOLY COMMUNION

A Declaration of Intention before Communion

DEIGN to receive, O blessed Trinity, one God, this holy Sacrifice and Communion of the Body and Blood of our Lord Jesus Christ, which I, an unworthy sinner and thy worthless servant, offer unto thy divine majesty with all the reverence, gratitude, love and devotion of all thy saints triumphant and militant, and of all creatures, together with the communions of the blessed Virgin Mary and of all the saints, and all the sacrifices pleasing to thee which have ever been or are ever to be offered, in union with that most holy sacrifice which the same thine only-begotten Son desired to offer through all his life from his first coming into the world, and did offer at the Last Supper and upon the Cross, and now offers as our high and eternal priest.

1. To the great and eternal praise and worship and service and honour and glory of thy divine majesty.
2. In acknowledgement of thy supreme excellence and dominion over all thy creatures, and of our complete subjection to and dependence on thee.
3. For a perpetual commemoration and veneration of the gracious and glorious Incarnation, Passion, Death and Resurrection of the same our Lord Jesus Christ.
4. To the honour and increase of the glory of the blessed Virgin Mary, of the saints of this day, of my patrons and of all the blessed.
5. In thanksgiving and eternal recognition of the inestimable benefits of redemption, predestination, creation, preservation, justification, special protection, final perseverance, glorification, and all others, particularly the eminent privileges and graces so far bestowed and to be bestowed for ever upon the

humanity of the same most holy Lord Jesus Christ, his most blessed Mother, the saints of this day, my patrons, and all blessed comprehensors and predestined wayfarers, and upon me, ungrateful sinner though I am.

6. In satisfaction and propitiation for my sins, and for those for whom I specially intend to offer this Mass and Communion, and for the sins of all the faithful living and departed.

7. And especially and in the first place I offer this immaculate host to thy divine Majesty for these persons *N. N.*, and to obtain this grace *N.*, or this thing *N.*; and in the second place for all those who are specially commended to me, and those for whom I am wont and am bound to pray; and lastly for all, living or departed, for whom thine only-begotten Son our Lord offered himself in an unbloody manner at the Last Supper and in a bloody manner on the Cross, that thou mayest grant rest to the faithful departed and bestow on the living grace to glorify thee perfectly now in the way, and in blessed wise for ever in their fatherland. Amen.

Prayers after Communion

I ADORE thee, O sweetest Jesus, with thy Father and the Holy Spirit, who art here with me, the most unworthy and evil of creatures, in the eucharistic species, and moreover in all places where we offend thee, and where we receive any benefit from thee, and in which we suffer aught, and in which thou workest the work of our redemption. And I give thee thanks for thy coming to mine unworthiness, and for all thy benefits, common or personal to me, known or unknown: especially for the benefit of our redemption and for our liberation, and preservation from so many sins, and for the grace of justification, and for the great multitude of the helps of grace which thou art wont to confer upon us, and for the widespread use and fruit of the sacraments in thy holy Church, and

for our predestination to heavenly glory, and for thy patience in bearing with our many sins, and the perseverance of so many in thy grace, and the conversion of so many souls, and the aid which thou givest us in thy divine banquet towards the leading a perfect life. Wherefore in union with all thy merits I offer thee and the Father and the Holy Spirit this most holy Sacrament, in recognition of thine infinite Majesty and our own nothingness, and of our unworthiness and demerits, for all thy benefits and for our sins and necessities; and in union with this holy oblation I offer thee all my desires and good intentions, all my mortifications, all the actions which have ever been pleasing to thee in myself or in others, ratifying, desiring and repeating them so far as lies in me. And I beseech thy divine Majesty to deign to accept these obligations for an odour of sweetness, and to pour out on us and all that is ours the fulness of thy heavenly blessing.

Invocation of Our Lady, the Angels and Saints

O QUEEN of all saints, Mother of God, and ever-Virgin Mary, look upon thy most loving Son, who is also our God, our Lord and our Redeemer: and deign with me and on my behalf, out of the fulness of thy maternal affection, to bless and praise and exalt him above all things, and to set before him my needs, my desires and my prayers. I give thee thanks for this condescension, and do thou bestow on me the fulness of his blessing, that I may adore him with a like feeling of devotion to that wherewith thou didst once adore him on earth, and dost now adore him in heaven.

Look down, O holy angels, ministers of the most High, who do his will, upon him who now dwelleth within my heart, the Firstborn of the eternal Father, whom when he entered into the world ye did adore at the Father's command, and make me to serve him in

spirit and truth even as ye served him in this life and now serve him in the blessed life of heaven.

Look down, ye holy patriarchs and prophets, heralds of heaven, sharers of the wondrous secrets of God, and behold the Redeemer promised from the beginning of the world, whom ye desired and for whom ye waited so long; and make me to cleave to him with all my strength and my heart's affection, and sigh day and night after this my Beloved.

Look down, ye holy apostles, evangelists and illustrious preachers, and behold your beloved Master, whom ye loved so ardently with all your heart, and cause me to love him above all things.

Look down, ye holy martyrs, valiant witnesses of the faith, and behold Christ crucified, for whose love ye so freely poured forth your blood, and make me live on the Cross for his sake.

Look down, ye shepherds of the Lord's flock, ye holy bishops, and behold the immaculate Lamb whom ye offered on the holy Altar to almighty God for an odour of sweetness, and make me who have been present at this great sacrifice to offer it worthily to God, and to associate myself with the holy oblation, offering myself eternally to him as far as I may by holy works for an odour of sweetness.

Look down, ye holy confessors, ye faithful servants of my Lord, and behold your sweet and beloved Lord, whom ye served so zealously; and make me serve him likewise and attain to the heights of sanctity.

Look down, ye holy virgins, spouses of the immaculate Lamb, and behold your Beloved, to whom ye preserved your virginity so exultantly; and cause me ever to appear before the face of your Lord and mine pure in heart and body.

Look down, all ye saints of God, men and women, and behold the consolation of my poor soul, the Master and author and reward of your holiness, and make me ever to proceed in your footsteps in great holiness. Amen.

A Prayer to Jesus at Departing

I DEPART from thee for a little, O Lord, yet not without thee, the consolation and happiness and whole good of my soul, and I earnestly commend to thy boundless charity myself, and all my brethren, friends and enemies. Love us all, O Lord, all thou canst, and by thy love inebriate us and transform us into thine own likeness, O joy and exultation of our heart: and grant that we may be wholly in thee, may occupy ourselves wholly with thee, and for thy sake, and that nought may be the object of our words and actions interior and exterior but thyself, our Love, who art our whole good, who livest and reignest for ever and ever. Amen.

Short Acts which may be Frequently Used on the Day of Communion

BLESSED be Jesus, who has visited me this day.
O Jesu, keep me this day from all sin, by thy Body and Blood which I have received.
O Jesu, I love thee, for in coming to me thou hast loved me!
What shall I render to the Lord for all that he hath rendered unto me?
O Jesu, grant that my soul may hunger after thee, the bread of heaven!
How much hast thou loved me this day, O Jesu, who hast satisfied me, a sinner, with thy very self!
O happy tongue, happy heart, wherein this day my Beloved hath rested!
Let nothing delight me this day save Jesus, whom I have received.
O Lord Jesus, let not this day's communion be guilt to me and deserving of punishment, but a salutary intercession for pardon.

PRAYERS FOR CONFESSION

A Preparatory Prayer

I WILL arise and go to my Father, and say unto him: I have sinned against heaven and before thee, and I am not worthy to be called thy son: make me as one of thy penitents, and send me this day but one crumb from the table of thine infinite mercy, that I may be able to recognise my sins, and bewail them, and do fitting penance for them.

An Act of Thanksgiving

I GIVE thee unbounded thanks, O most gracious and bountiful God, for all the benefits which thou hast so mercifully showered upon me throughout my whole life. When I existed not thou didst create me, and when I was lost thou didst for my sake become man and redeem me with thy most precious Blood: thou hast sanctified me in holy baptism: thou hast brought me up in the Catholic Church: thou hast preserved me from the eternal punishment which I have a thousand times deserved. For all these things, therefore, and for thine infinite goodness, I praise and glorify thee, and as a meet thanksgiving I offer thee the infinite merits and service of thy Son, together with the merits of all the saints. All these I offer to thy divine Majesty, desiring and beseeching this alone, that I may ever show myself duly grateful to thee.

A Petition for Light

ENLIGHTEN me, O Holy Spirit, and enable me to know all my sins, both those which I have omitted in my former confessions, and those which I have committed thereafter until now, offending so often thy divine Majesty. Grant that with real sorrow of heart and contrition, as is fitting, I may confess them before thee and the priest thy minister, that I may make full satisfaction for them, and that

I may amend for the future, to thy praise and glory and that of thy blessed Mother and all the saints, and to the salvation of my soul. Amen.

Here examine your conscience.

Act of Contrition

O MOST loving Jesus, my love and my God, crucified for me, I love thee above all things, with all my heart, by reason of thine infinite goodness and all thy divine perfections. And if I might, I would love thee with the love of all the angels and saints; for thou art most worthy of all conceivable love. And because I love thee thus, I repent and grieve with all my heart that I, vile creature that I am, have ever sinned against thee, my good God, to whom all sin is infinitely displeasing. Would that I had never offended thee! Would that I had not done aught against thy holy will and thy love!

I recall, and retract and detest, and, as far as I may, I annihilate whatever I have done by thought, word, deed or omission against thee, and I wish and desire with my whole heart that it had never been done! I repent again and again, and will repent all my life long. And though there were no punishment, nor hell, nor heaven, yet because I, an ungrateful sinner, have so offended thy most lovable goodness, I would still grieve with my whole heart, O my God, because I have so often offended thee whom I ought always to love above all things; and that after the many benefits thou hast conferred upon me, I have added yet more sin to the sins of my past life. With the help of thy grace I most firmly purpose henceforward to obey thy most holy will in all things, to avoid every sin above all other evils, to make complete confession and to perform the penance which is enjoined upon me: to make satisfaction to my neighbour if I can and ought so to do; and as far as I can, to avoid occasions of sinning against thee. I pardon all injuries and offences that have been offered to me, even as I hope

for pardon from thee for mine offences. I offer thee my life and my good actions, which I shall do by thy grace, and all the afflictions which I shall be called upon to bear, which are the just penalty of my sins, as some small compensation for the many offences and injuries which I have committed against thee. Moreover I offer to thee my sentiments of compunction, contrition and hatred of my sins, and all those which they who are truly penitent have ever offered to thee when bewailing their own sins or the sins of others; and if I might, or if it should please thee to give me like sentiments, I would myself alone offer them all to thee with my whole heart. All these I offer in union with those tears of thine, most loving Jesus, wherewith thou didst bewail our sins, and likewise thy labours and sufferings, whereby thou didst expiate them, and all thy merits, through which I hope for the pardon of my sins, and for plenteous grace from the bowels of thy mercy, that I may make amends and hereafter lead a good life and one which pleaseth thee. Amen.

Another Act of Contrition

O JESUS, infinitely lovable, for thy sake I grieve that I have so often offended thee both now and all my life through. Wash me from my sins in thy most precious Blood; I love thee and will henceforth love thee for ever. Suffer me not to be separated from thee; I am wholly thine, and thou art wholly mine for ever. Amen.

O my God, I grieve from my heart for all my sins, most of all because they displease thy divine Majesty. I most firmly purpose by the help of thy grace to amend my life. Would that I might die rather than fall from thy grace any more. Wherefore, O most kind Jesus, I suppliantly beseech thee, by thy most precious Blood, that if thou, who seest all things, see ever in the future that I am about to offend thee, thou wilt rather put an end to my life than permit me to fall again into sin and contempt of thee.

O Lord Jesus Christ, true God and true man, my Creator and Redeemer! I repent from the bottom of my heart that I have offended thee, my Lord and my God, whom I love above all things. And I firmly purpose to sin no more, and to avoid all occasions of sin, to confess, and to perform the penance which shall be given me. And in satisfaction for my sins I offer thee thine own most holy life, passion and death, and all the price of the blood which thou didst shed for us; the merits of the blessed Virgin Mary and of all the saints, and all my deeds and my whole life. And I trust in thy goodness and infinite mercy that through the merits of thy most precious Blood thou wilt pardon me all my sins and bestow upon me thy plenteous grace, whereby I may lead a holy life and serve thee perfectly to the end. Who with the Father and the Holy Ghost livest and reignest God for ever and ever. Amen.

Resolution to Sin no More

O JESU, God of my heart, better were it for me to die a thousand times than once to offend thee, my God who art so good, my Redeemer so kind. Far be it from me henceforward to provoke thee again by new offences. No longer will I indulge in the sins *N. N.* Get thee behind me, Satan, henceforth I will have no part nor lot with thee. Depart from me, ye worldly vanities, for whose sake I have so boldly offended my God. It is my firm purpose to sin no more; but as until now, O my God, I have sinned against thee alone, even so henceforward will I live and die to thee alone. Thee alone will I love on earth and in heaven, for thou art my God and my all.

A Devout Prayer of St Thomas Aquinas immediately before Confession

TO thee, O God, fountain of mercy, do I draw nigh, a sinner. Deign, therefore, to wash me, who am unclean. O Sun of justice, enlighten me, who

am blind. O eternal Physician, heal me, who am wounded. O King of kings, clothe me who am naked. O Mediator of God and man, reconcile me. O Good Shepherd, lead me back, who have strayed from thee. Grant, O God, mercy to the wretched, pardon to the criminal, life to the dead, justification to the impious, the unction of grace to the hardened of heart. O most merciful, call back me who flee from thee, draw to thee me who seek to escape from thee, lift me up who fall, hold me as I stand, lead me as I walk. Forget me not when I forget thee, forsake me not when I desert thee, turn not from me when I sin. For by sinning I have offended thee, my God, I have wounded my neighbour, I have not spared myself. I have sinned, O God, by my weakness against thee, O Father almighty, by mine ignorance against thee, O wise Son, by malice against thee, O Holy Spirit, and in all these things have I offended thee, O excellent Trinity. Alas, wretch I am! How often have I sinned, how greatly have I erred! O my God, how greatly have I offended thee in word and in deed, by open and hidden sin! Wherefore I beseech thee for my weakness, that thou have not regard to my iniquity, but to thine unbounded goodness, and that thou remit in thy mercy the evil I have done, giving me sorrow for my past sins and effective care for the future. Amen.

After Confession

MAY this my confession, I beseech thee, O Lord, be pleasing to and accepted of thee, through the merits of the blessed ever-Virgin Mary thy Mother and of all the saints: and whatsoever hath been lacking at this or at any time of sufficient contrition, of purity and completeness of confession, may thy lovingkindness and mercy supply: and according to thy mercy do thou deign to hold me fully and perfectly absolved in heaven. Who livest and reignest for ever and ever. Amen.

Another Prayer after Confession

O JESU, who art infinitely lovable, whence cometh to me, so vile a worm of the earth, so unclean a sinner, so ungrateful a servant, so prodigal a son, so unfaithful a spouse, the mercy of such great kindness, the condescension of so great majesty, the love of so great charity, that thou deignest to look upon me, who have so often wandered far from thee, with the eye of thy mercy, to recall me when I wander, to enlighten my blindness, to raise me up when I fall, and to invite me to thy kiss of peace?

Mayest thou be known and loved and glorified infinitely by all men, in all things, above all things, for thine own sake alone, to all eternity. Why dost thou multiply upon me thus far thy mercy and charity and goodness? I know thee, I adore thee, I embrace thee, and with the affection of all thy creatures I give thee thanks and will give thanks for ever.

How little, how imperfectly have I glorified thee, and returned thy love, thou who art most worthy of infinite honour and love and service! And especially how often have I offended thee by the sin of *N.*! I acknowledge and detest my great ingratitude towards thee, and from the bottom of my heart I grieve before thee and beseech thee to pardon me and supply what I lack. From this moment I will clasp thee closely to me, and embrace thy most holy will with the arms of my love and with all mine affection, though it should be to annihilate me or reprobate me, which thine infinite goodness will not suffer; and I will bind thee to me for ever.

Jesus, God of my heart, give me the grace to amend all my sins, especially *N.*, to make progress in the virtue of *N.*, to serve thee better in *N.*, to persevere in my holy vocation. Grant that I may live in thee and die in thee, who remainest for ever. Let me be

wholly thine and thou mine for ever, O Jesus, I beseech thee, through thine own merits and those of the blessed Virgin and all the saints.

A Promise of Amendment

ALMIGHTY, everlasting God, I, a most thankless sinner, stand before the most holy Virgin Mary, my guardian Angel, and the whole court of heaven, and promise thee, God of my heart, whom I know and adore as everywhere present, that I will never more consent not only to committing sin, but even to an evil thought, however great be the power of the enemy which urges me thereto. I detest and hate and abominate all his foul snares and evil wiles. In vain shalt thou attack me, hateful tempter. I will rather die, rather be swallowed up by the earth, than ever consent for one moment to an evil delight. Be with me, Mary, and my guardian angel, and ye my patrons, and assist this my resolution! And do thou, blest Jesus, confirm out of heaven this purpose of mine, for I beseech thee so to do through thy most precious Blood. Amen.

A Prayer after Performing the Enjoined Penance

O GOOD Jesus, grant the like grace and pardon and mercy to all for whom thou hast vouchsafed to die and to all for whom I am specially bound to pray, through thine infinite charity, thy tears and sweat of blood, through the merits of the blessed Virgin and of all the saints.

Grant rest to the faithful departed, that cleansed of their sins and brought to a place of refreshment they may, in place of me, a wretched sinner, perfectly love and praise and glorify thee.

Preserve the just who are in a state of grace, assist and aid them, that they may serve thee in holiness and justice all the days of their life, and may go from strength to strength, until they see thee in blessedness in the heavenly Sion.

Look upon all sinners with an eye of mercy, and turn them to the knowledge and fear and love of thee, that being washed white in thy blood they may now sing of thy mercies on earth, and at last chant thy praise with all the blessed in heaven. Amen.

THE PENITENTIAL PSALMS

Psalm 6

DOMINE, ne in furore tuo arguas me, * neque in ira tua corripias me.

O LORD, rebuke me not in thine anger: nor chastise me in thy wrath.

Miserere mei, Domine, quoniam infirmus sum: * sana me, Domine, quoniam conturbata sunt ossa mea.

Have mercy on me, O Lord, for I am weak: heal me, O Lord, for my bones are troubled.

Et anima mea turbata est valde: * sed tu, Domine, usquequo ?

My soul also is troubled exceedingly: but thou, O Lord, how long ?

Convertere, Domine, et eripe animam meam: * salvum me fac propter misericordiam tuam.

Turn thee, O Lord, and deliver my soul: O save me for thy mercy's sake.

Quoniam non est in morte qui memor sit tui: * in inferno autem quis confitebitur tibi ?

For in death there is no one that is mindful of thee: and who will give thee thanks in hell ?

Laboravi in gemitu meo, lavabo per singulas noctes lectum meum: * lacrimis meis stratum meum rigabo.

I have laboured in my groanings, every night will I wash my bed: and water my couch with my tears.

Turbatus est a furore oculus meus: * inveteravi inter omnes inimicos meos.

Mine eye is troubled through indignation: I have grown old amongst all mine enemies.

Discedite a me, omnes, iqu operamini iniquitatem: * quoniam exaudivit Dominus vocem fletus mei.

Depart from me, all ye workers of iniquity: for the Lord hath heard the voice of my weeping.

Exaudivit Dominus de-

The Lord hath heard my

precationem meam, * Dominus orationem meam suscepit.
Erubescant, et conturbentur vehementer omnes inimici mei: * convertantur et erubescant valde velociter.
Gloria Patri.

supplication: the Lord hath received my prayer.

Let all mine enemies be put to shame, and be sore troubled: let them be turned back, and put to shame very speedily.
Glory be to the Father.

Psalm 31

BEATI quorum remissae sunt iniquitates: * et quorum tecta sunt peccata.
Beatus vir, cui non imputavit Dominus peccatum, * nec est in spiritu ejus dolus.
Quoniam tacui, inveteraverunt ossa mea, * dum clamarem tota die.
Quoniam die ac nocte gravata est super me manus tua: * conversus sum in aerumna mea, dum configitur spina.
Delictum meum cognitum tibi feci: * et injustitiam meam non abscondi.
Dixi: Confitebor adversum me injustitiam meam Domino: * et tu remisisti impietatem peccati mei.
Pro hac orabit ad te omnis sanctus, * in tempore opportuno.

BLESSED are they whose iniquities are forgiven: and whose sins are covered.
Blessed is the man to whom the Lord hath not imputed sin: and in whose spirit there is no guile.
Because I was silent, my bones grew old: while I cried aloud all the day long.
For day and night thy hand was heavy upon me: I turned in my anguish, while the thorn was fastened in me.
I have acknowledged my sin unto thee: and my injustice have I not concealed.
I said, I will confess against myself my injustice to the Lord: and thou forgavest the wickedness of my sin.
For this shall every one that is holy pray unto thee: in a seasonable time.

Verumtamen in diluvio aquarum multarum, * ad eum non approximabunt.
Tu es refugium meum a tribulatione, quae circumdedit me: * exsultatio mea, erue me a circumdantibus me.
Intellectum tibi dabo, et instruam te in via hac, qua gradieris: * firmabo super te oculos meos.

But in the flood of many waters: they shall not come nigh unto him.
Thou art my refuge from the trouble which hath surrounded me: my joy, deliver me from them that compass me about.
I will give thee understanding, and will instruct thee in the way wherein thou shalt go: I will fix mine eyes upon thee.

Nolite fieri sicut equus et mulus, * quibus non est intellectus.
In camo et fraeno maxillas eorum constringe, * qui non approximant ad te.
Multa flagella peccatoris, * sperantem autem in Domino misericordia circumdabit.
Laetamini in Domino et exsultate, justi, * et gloriamini, omnes recti corde.
Gloria Patri, *etc.*

Be ye not like unto horse and mule, which have no understanding.
With bit and bridle bind fast the jaws of those who come not nigh unto thee.
Many are the scourges of the sinner: but mercy shall compass him about that hopeth in the Lord.
Be glad, O ye just, and rejoice in the Lord: and glory, all ye that are right of heart.
Glory, *etc.*

Psalm 37

DOMINE, ne in furore tuo arguas me, * neque in ira tua corripias me.
Quoniam sagittae tuae infixae sunt mihi: * et confirmasti super me manum tuam.

REBUKE me not, O Lord, in thy indignation: nor chastise me in thy wrath.
For thy arrows are fastened in me: and thy hand hath been strong upon me.

Non est sanitas in carne mea a facie irae tuae: * non est pax ossibus meis a facie peccatorum meorum.

There is no health in my flesh, because of thy wrath: there is no peace for my bones, because of my sins.

Quoniam iniquitates meae supergressae sunt caput meum: * et sicut onus grave gravatae sunt super me.

For my iniquities are gone over my head: and as a heavy burthen are become heavy upon me.

Putruerunt et corruptae sunt cicatrices meae, * a facie insipientiae meae.

My sores are putrified and corrupted, because of my foolishness.

Miser factus sum, et curvatus sum usque in finem: * tota die contristatus ingrediebar.

I am become miserable, and am bowed down even to the end: I walked sorrowful all the day long.

Quoniam lumbi mei impleti sunt illusionibus: * et non est sanitas in carne mea.

For my loins are filled with illusions: and there is no health in my flesh.

Afflictus sum, et humiliatus sum nimis: * rugiebam a gemitu cordis mei.

I am afflicted and humbled exceedingly: I roared with the groaning of my heart.

Domine, ante te omne desiderium meum: * et gemitus meus a te non est absconditus.

Lord, all my desire is before thee, and my groaning is not hidden from thee.

Cor meum conturbatum est, dereliquit me virtus mea: * et lumen oculorum meorum, et ipsum non est mecum.

My heart is troubled, my strength hath left me, and the light of my eyes itself is not with me.

Amici mei, et proximi mei * adversum me appropinquaverunt, et steterunt.

My friends and my neighbours have drawn near, and stood against me.

Et qui juxta me erant, de longe steterunt: * et vim faciebant qui quaerebant animam meam.
And they that were near me stood afar off: and they that sought my soul used violence.

Et qui inquirebant mala mihi, locuti sunt vanitates: * et dolos tota die meditabantur.
And they that sought evils for me spoke vain things, and studied deceits all the day long.

Ego autem tamquam surdus non audiebam: * et sicut mutus non aperiens os suum.
But I, as a deaf man, heard not: and as a dumb man not opening his mouth.

Et factus sum sicut homo non audiens: * et non habens in ore suo redargutiones.
And I became as a man that heareth not: and that hath no reproofs in his mouth.

Quoniam in te, Domine, speravi: * tu exaudies me, Domine, Deus meus.
For in thee, O Lord, have I hoped: thou wilt hear me, O Lord my God.

Quia dixi: Nequando supergaudeant mihi inimici mei: * et dum commoventur pedes mei, super me magna locuti sunt.
For I said: Lest at any time my enemies rejoice over me: and whilst my feet are moved, they speak great things against me.

Quoniam ego in flagella paratus sum: * et dolor meus in conspectu meo semper.
For I am ready for scourges: and my sorrow is continually before me.

Quoniam iniquitatem meam annuntiabo: * et cogitabo pro peccato meo.
For I will declare my iniquity: and I will think for my sin.

Inimici autem mei vivunt, et confirmati sunt super me: * et multiplicati sunt qui oderunt me inique.
But my enemies live, and are stronger than I: and they that hate me wrongfully are multiplied.

Qui retribuunt mala pro
They that render evil for

bonis, detrahebant mihi: * quoniam sequebar bonitatem.
Ne derelinquas me, Domine, Deus meus: * ne discesseris a me.
Intende in adjutorium meum, * Domine, Deus salutis meae.
Gloria Patri, *etc.*

good have detracted me, because I followed goodness.
Forsake me not, O Lord my God: do not thou depart from me.
Attend unto my help, O Lord, the God of my salvation.
Glory be, *etc.*

Psalm 50

MISERERE mei, Deus, * secundum magnam misericordiam tuam.
Et secundum multitudinem miserationum tuarum * dele iniquitatem meam.
Amplius lava me ab iniquitate mea: * et a peccato meo munda me.
Quoniam iniquitatem meam ego cognosco: * et peccatum meum contra me est semper.
Tibi soli peccavi et malum coram te feci: * ut justificeris in sermonibus tuis, et vincas cum judicaris.

Ecce enim in iniquitatibus conceptus sum: * et in peccatis concepit me mater mea.
Ecce enim veritatem dilexisti: * incerta et oc-

HAVE mercy on me, O God, according to thy great mercy.

And according to the multitude of thy tender mercies, blot out my iniquity.

Wash me yet more from my iniquity: and cleanse me from my sin.
Because I know my iniquity: and my sin is always against me.

To thee only have I sinned, and have done evil before thee, that thou mayest be justified in thy words, and overcome when thou art judged.
For behold I was conceived in iniquities: and in sins my mother conceived me.

For behold thou hast loved truth: the uncertain and

culta sapientiae tuae manifestasti mihi.

hidden things of thy wisdom thou hast manifested to me.

Asperges me hyssopo, et mundabor: * lavabis me, et super nivem dealbabor.

Thou wilt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be cleansed: thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow.

Auditui meo dabis gaudium et laetitiam: * et exsultabunt ossa humiliata.

To my hearing thou wilt give joy and gladness: and the humbled bones shall rejoice.

Averte faciem tuam a peccatis meis: * et omnes iniquitates meas dele.

Turn away thy face from my sins: and blot out all my iniquities.

Cor mundum crea in me Deus: * et spiritum rectum innova in visceribus meis.

Create a clean heart in me, O God: and renew a right spirit within my bowels.

De projicias me a facie tua: * et spiritum sanctum tuum ne auferas a me.

Cast me not away from thy face: and take not away thy holy spirit from me.

Redde mihi laetitiam salutaris tui: * et spiritu principali confirma me.

Restore to me the joy of thy salvation: and confirm me with a perfect spirit.

Docebo iniquos vias tuas: * et impii ad te convertentur.

I will teach thy ways to the unjust: and the impious shall be converted to thee.

Libera me de sanguinibus Deus, Deus salutis meae: * et exsultabit lingua mea justitiam tuam.

Deliver me from blood, O God, the God of my salvation: and my tongue shall extol thy justice.

Domine labia mea aperies: * et os meum annuntiabit laudem tuam.

Lord, thou wilt open my lips: and my mouth shall declare thy praise.

Quoniam si voluisses sacrificium, dedissem uti-

Because if thou wouldst have had sacrifice, I had

que * holocaustis non delectaberis.

Sacrificium Deo spiritus contribulatus: * cor contritum et humiliatum, Deus, non despicies.

Benigne fac, Domine, in bona voluntate tua Sion: * ut aedificentur muri Jerusalem.

Tunc acceptabis sacrificium justitiae, oblationes, et holocausta: * tunc imponent super altare tuum vitulos.

Gloria Patri.

verily given it: with holocausts thou wilt not be delighted.

An afflicted spirit is a sacrifice to God: a contrite and humble heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

Deal favourably, O Lord, in thy good will with Sion: that the walls of Jerusalem may be built up.

Then wilt thou accept a sacrifice of justice, oblations, and holocausts; then shall they lay calves on thy altar.

Glory be to the Father.

Psalm 101

DOMINE, exaudi orationem meam: * et clamor meus ad te veniat.

Non avertas faciem tuam a me: * in quacumque die tribulor, inclina ad me aurem tuam.

In quacumque die invocavero te, * velociter exaudi me.

Quia defecerunt sicut fumus dies mei: * et ossa mea sicut cremium aruerunt.

Percussus sum ut foenum, et aruit cor meum: * quia oblitus sum comedere panem meum.

A voce gemitus mei *

O LORD, hear my prayer: and let my cry come unto thee.

Turn not away thy face from me: in the day when I am in trouble, incline thine ear unto me.

In what day soever I shall call upon thee: oh, hearken unto me speedily.

For my days are vanished like smoke: and my bones are dried up like fuel for the fire.

I am smitten as grass, and my heart is withered: for I have forgotten to eat my bread.

Through the voice of

adhaesit os meum carni meae.
Similis factus sum pellicano solitudinis: * factus sum sicut nycticorax in domicilio.
Vigilavi, * et factus sum sicut passer solitarius in tecto.

my groaning: my bones have cleaved to my flesh.
I am become like a pelican in the wilderness: I am become like a night raven in the house.
I have watched: and am become like a sparrow that sitteth alone on the house-top.

Tota die exprobrabant mihi inimici mei: * et qui laudabant me, adversum me jurabant.
Quia cinerem tamquam panem manducabam, * et potum meum cum fletu miscebam.
A facie irae et indignationis tuae: * quia elevans allisisti me.

Mine enemies reviled me all the day long: and they that praised me have sworn together against me.
For I have eaten ashes as it were bread: and mingled my drink with weeping.
Because of thine indignation and wrath: for thou hast lifted me up and cast me down.

Dies mei sicut umbra declinaverunt: * et ego sicut foenum arui.
Tu autem, Domine, in aeternum permanes: * et memoriale tuum in generationem et generationem.
Tu exsurgens misereberis Sion: * quia tempus miserendi ejus, quia venit tempus.

My days are gone down like a shadow: and I am withered like grass.
But thou, O Lord, endurest for ever: and thy memorial to all generations.

Thou shalt arise and have mercy upon Sion: for it is time that thou have mercy upon her, yea, the time is come.

Quoniam placuerunt servis tuis lapides ejus: * et terrae ejus miserebuntur.
Et timebunt Gentes

For thy servants have delighted in her stones: and they shall have compassion on the earth thereof.
The Gentiles shall fear

nomen tuum, Domine, * et omnes reges terrae gloriam tuam.
Quia aedificavit Dominus Sion: * et videbitur in gloria sua.
Respexit in orationem humilium: * et non sprevit precem eorum.

Scribantur haec in generatione altera: * et populus, qui creabitur, laudabit Dominum:

Quia prospexit de excelso sancto suo: * Dominus de caelo in terram aspexit:

Ut audiret gemitus compeditorum: * ut solveret filios interemptorum:
Ut annuntient in Sion nomen Domini: * et audem ejus in Jerusalem.

In conveniendo populos in unum, * et reges ut serviant Domino.
Respondit ei in via virtutis suae: * Paucitatem dierum meorum nuntia mihi.
Ne revoces me in dimidio dierum meorum: * in generationem et generationem anni tui.

thy name, O Lord: and all the kings of the earth thy glory.
For the Lord hath built up Sion: and he shall be seen in his glory.
He hath had regard unto the prayer of the lowly: and hath not despised their petition.
Let these things be written for another generation: and the people that shall be created shall praise the Lord.
For he hath looked down from his high and holy place: out of heaven hath the Lord looked upon the earth.
That he might hear the groaning of them that are in fetters: that he might deliver the children of the slain.
That they may declare the name of the Lord in Sion, and his praise in Jerusalem.
When the people assemble together: and kings, that they may serve the Lord.
He answered him in the way of his strength: Declare unto me the fewness of my days.
Call me not away in the midst of my days: thy years are unto generation and generation.

Initio tu, Domine, terram fundasti: * et opera manuum tuarum sunt caeli.

Thou, Lord, in the beginning didst lay the foundations of the earth: and the heavens are the works of thy hands.

Ipsi peribunt, tu autem permanes: * et omnes sicut vestimentum veterascent.

They shall perish, but thou shalt endure: and they all shall grow old as a garment.

Et sicut opertorium mutabis eos, et mutabuntur: * tu autem idem ipse es, et anni tui non deficient.

And as a vesture shalt thou change them, and they shall be changed: but thou art the selfsame, and thy years shall not fail.

Filii servorum tuorum habitabunt: * et semen eorum in saeculum dirigetur.

The children of thy servants shall dwell: and their seed shall be directed for ever.

Gloria Patri, *etc.*

Glory be to the Father.

Psalm 129

De profundis clamavi ad te Domine: * Domine exaudi vocem meam.

From the depths I have cried unto thee, O Lord: * Lord, hear my voice.

Fiant aures tuae intendentes: * in vocem deprecationis meae.

Let thy ears be attentive: * to the voice of my petition.

Si iniquitates observaveris Domine: * Domine quis sustinebit?

If thou wilt observe iniquities, O Lord: * Lord, who shall sustain it?

Quia apud te propitiatio est: * et propter legem tuam sustinui te Domine.

Because with thee is propitiation: * and for thy law I have expected thee, O Lord.

Sustinuit anima mea in verbo ejus: * speravit anima mea in Domino.

My soul has relied on his word: * my soul has hoped in the Lord.

A custodia matutina usque ad noctem: * speret Israel in Domino.
Quia apud Dominum misericordia: * et copiosa apud eum redemptio.
Et ipse redimet Israel: * ex omnibus iniquitatibus ejus.
Gloria Patri.

From the morning watch even until night: * let Israel hope in the Lord.
Because with the Lord there is mercy: * and with him plentiful redemption.
And he will redeem Israel * from all his iniquities.

Glory be to the Father.

Psalm 142

DOMINE exaudi orationem meam, auribus percipe obsecrationem meam in veritate tua: * exaudi me in tua justitia.
Et non intres in judicium cum servo tuo: * quia non justificabitur in conspectu tuo omnis vivens.
Quia persecutus est inimicus animam meam: * humiliavit in terra vitam meam.
Collocavit me in obscuris sicut mortuos saeculi: * et anxiatus est super me spiritus meus, in me turbatum est cor meum.

Memor fui dierum antiquorum, meditatus sum in omnibus operibus tuis: * in factis manuum tuarum meditabar.
Expandi manus meas ad te: * anima mea sicut terra sine aqua tibi.

HEAR, O Lord, my prayer: give ear to my supplication in thy truth: hear me in thy justice.
And enter not into judgement with thy servant: for in thy sight no man living shall be justified.
For the enemy hath persecuted my soul: he hath brought down my life to the earth.
He hath made me to dwell in darkness as those that have been dead of old: and my spirit is in anguish within me: my heart within me is troubled.
I remembered the days of old, I meditated on all thy works: I meditated upon the works of thy hands.

I stretched forth my hands to thee: my soul is as earth without water unto thee.

Velociter exaudi me Domine: * defecit spiritus meus.
Non avertas faciem tuam a me: * et similis ero descendentibus in lacum.

Auditam fac mihi mane misericordiam tuam: * quia in te speravi.
Notam fac mihi viam, in qua ambulem: * quia ad te levavi animam meam.
Eripe me de inimicis meis Domine, ad te confugi: * doce me facere voluntatem tuam, quia Deus meus es tu.
Spiritus tuus bonus deducet me in terram rectam: * propter nomen tuum Domine vivificabis me, in aequitate tua.
Educes de tribulatione animam meam: * et in misericordia tua dispersdes inimicos meos.
Et perdes omnes, qui tribulant animam meam: * quoniam ego servus tuus sum.
Gloria Patri.

Hear me speedily, O Lord: my spirit hath fainted away.

Turn not away thy face from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit.
Cause me to hear thy mercy in the morning: for in thee have I hoped.
Make the way known to me, wherein I should walk: for I have lifted up my soul to thee.
Deliver me from my enemies, O Lord, to thee have I fled: teach me to do thy will, for thou art my God.

Thy good spirit shall lead me into the right land: for thy name's sake, O Lord, thou wilt quicken me in thy justice.
Thou wilt bring my soul out of trouble: and in thy mercy thou wilt destroy my enemies.
And thou wilt cut off all them that afflict my soul: for I am thy servant.

Glory be to the Father.

THE SANCTIFICATION OF THE WEEK

I—SUNDAY

DEVOTION TO THE MOST HOLY TRINITY

Three Salutary Prayers to the Holy Trinity

First Prayer

THEE, O blessed Trinity, with lips and heart and all the might I have, I praise, bless and adore, and for all thy benefits I give thanks to thy clemency and goodness, and sing a hymn to thy glory: Holy, holy, holy. Thee do I invoke, that thou mayest come unto me and make me a worthy temple of thy glory.

I beseech the Father through the Son, the Son through the Father, the Holy Ghost through the Father and the Son, that all vices may be put away from me and all holy virtues implanted in me. Guard me, the work of thy hands, who hope in thee and trust only in thy mercy. Guard me, I beseech thee, now and at all times, here and everywhere, within and without, that no place for the assaults of the enemy be found in me. Thou art God almighty, the guardian and protector of all who believe in thee, apart from whom no man is safe, no man free from danger. Thou art God, and there is no God beside thee, neither in heaven above, nor in the earth beneath, who dost great and wonderful things, things unsearchable, whereof there is no number.

To thee belongeth praise, to thee belongeth honour, thee a hymn becometh; to thee all angels, to thee the heavens and all powers sing hymns and chant unceasing praises, as creatures to the Creator, servants to their Lord, soldiers to their King. Thee doth every spirit praise, O holy and undivided Trinity.

Second Prayer

GRANT, O Lord, that while I dwell in this weak body, my heart may praise thee, my tongue may praise thee, and all my bones may say: Lord, who is like unto thee? Thou art God almighty, whom, three in persons and one in the substance of the Godhead, we worship and adore, the Father unbegotten, the Son begotten of the Father, the Holy Ghost proceeding from both and remaining in both, one holy and undivided Trinity, one God almighty. Who, when we were not, didst create us by thy power, and when we were lost by our fault, didst of thy lovingkindness and goodness wondrously restore us. Suffer us not to be ungrateful, I beseech thee, for benefits so great, and unworthy of mercies so manifold.

Thee I beseech, thee I pray and implore: increase my faith, my hope, my charity. Make us through thy grace ever to be firm in faith and efficacious in deed, that by a right faith and works agreeing therewith we may through thy mercy attain unto eternal life, and may there behold thy glory as it is, adore thy majesty, and likewise learn whom thou hast made worthy of beholding thy glory.

Glory be to the Father, who hath created us. Glory be to the Son, who hath redeemed us. Glory be to the Holy Ghost, who hath sanctified us. Glory to the most high and undivided Trinity, whose operations are inseparable, whose dominion endureth without end. To thee belongeth praise, to thee a hymn, to thee is due all honour, blessing and glory, thanksgiving, power and strength to our God for ever and ever. Amen.

Third Prayer

O THREE coequal and coeternal persons, one very God, Father and Son and Holy Ghost, who alone dwellest in eternity and light inaccessible; who hast founded the earth by thy power, and rulest the world by thy prudence: Holy, holy, holy, Lord God

of hosts. Terrible and mighty, just and merciful, wondrous, praiseworthy, lovable, one God and three persons: one single essence, power, wisdom, goodness, one undivided Trinity.

Open to me who knock the gates of justice, and I will enter into them and confess to thee, O Lord. Lo, I, a beggar, stand at thy door and knock, O Father most high. Bid that it be opened to the knocker, thou who hast said: Knock, and it shall be opened unto you. For there knock at thy door, most merciful Father, the desires of my yearning heart and the cries of the tears of mine eyes. Before thee is all my desire, and my groaning is not hidden from thee. And thou, O Lord, turn not away any more thy face from me, nor turn aside in wrath from thy servant.

O Father of mercies, hear thou the wailings of thy child, and stretch forth the hand of thy kind aid, to draw me out of the depths of the waters, from the pit of wretchedness and from the mire and clay, lest I perish before the eyes of thy mercy, in the sight of the clemency of thy bowels; but let me fly to thee, O Lord my God, that I may behold the riches of thy kingdom, and look upon thy face for ever, and tell the praises of thy holy name. O Lord, who doest wonders, who rejoicest my heart with the memory of thyself, despise not mine old age, thou who makest my youth to be enlightened, but bid all my bones to rejoice, and my white hairs to be renewed like the eagle.

Prayers to the Three Persons of the Holy Trinity

Prayer to the Father

O GOD, Father of Jesus Christ thy Son our Lord, God of patriarchs, God of prophets, God of apostles, God of martyrs, God of virgins, God of believers: we beseech thee, O Father of majesty, who in the end of time hast had mercy upon us,

sending us thy Son Jesus Christ, the Lord God our Saviour, born of Mary the Virgin and of the Holy Spirit at the word of Gabriel thine angel, through whom thou hast freed us from the peril of imminent death.

I pray thee, O Lord, come to my aid, judge me not according to my deeds; for I have not obeyed thy precepts; but have mercy upon me, who come to make confession of all my sins before thy face, for thou art a lover of penance. And even as David prayed, Lord, for thy name's sake blot out my sins, so also do I beseech thy majesty that thou blot out all my sins.

Grant that with unspotted faith, with uncorrupt mind, with living devotion, love and continual performance of my duty I may remain in thy holy Church, and deliver me from eternal fire and punishment and from all those torments which thou hast prepared for the wicked, through Jesus our good and blessed Saviour, through whom be praise, honour, virtue and glory to thee for endless ages. Amen.

Prayer to the Son

LORD JESUS CHRIST, who hast made heaven and earth, the sea and all that is in them, and beholdest the depth of the abyss: who didst walk upon the waves of the sea dryshod, and didst raise up Peter by the hand when he was sinking, and deliveredst Paul thrice from shipwreck, deliver us from the great waves of this sea, that we may live and bless thy name for ever.

Deign also, O Lord, to send thy holy angel from heaven that he may be the guide of our life, even as he was of old to our fathers, when thou leddest them forth out of the land of Egypt with great power by thy mighty hand; and lead us by a straight path to the place for which we yearn, thy kingdom, where with the Father and the Holy Ghost thou livest and reignest God for ever and ever. Amen.

Prayer to the Holy Ghost

BE present, Holy Spirit: and send down from heaven thy consolation and patronage to those who wait therefor. Sanctify the temple of our body and consecrate thy dwelling in us. Gladden the hearts that desire thee with thy presence, build in us a house fit for thy dwelling, adorn thy resting-place and surround thy couch with manifold virtues, strew the pavement with colours.

Let thine habitation shine resplendent with precious stones, with the flaming beauties of jewels, and let them spread abroad within us the odours of all thy gifts. Let the balsam imbue thy chamber with its fragrance, and all that is lukewarm, every nest of corruption, being driven forth, make this our joy stable and perpetual, and confirm for ever the renewal of thy creation in beauty that fadeth not away. Amen.

THE ATHANASIAN CREED

WHOSOEVER will be saved, before all things it is necessary that he hold the Catholic faith.

Which faith except every one do keep entire and inviolate, without doubt he shall perish everlastingly.

Now the Catholic faith is this, that we worship one God in Trinity, and Trinity in Unity.

Neither confounding the Persons, nor dividing the substance.

For there is one Person of the Father, another of the Son, another of the Holy Ghost.

But the Godhead of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost, is all one; the glory equal, the majesty coeternal.

Such as the Father is, such is the Son, and such is the Holy Ghost.

The Father uncreate, the Son uncreate, the Holy Ghost uncreate.

The Father incomprehensible, the Son incomprehensible, the Holy Ghost incomprehensible.

The Father eternal, the Son eternal, the Holy Ghost eternal.
And yet they are not three eternals, but one eternal.
As also they are not three uncreates, nor three incomprehensibles; but one uncreate, and one incomprehensible.
In like manner the Father is almighty, the Son almighty, and the Holy Ghost almighty.
And yet they are not three almighties, but one almighty.
So the Father is God, the Son God, and the Holy Ghost God.
And yet they are not three Gods, but one God.
So likewise the Father is Lord, the Son is Lord, and the Holy Ghost is Lord.
And yet they are not three Lords, but one Lord.
For like as we are compelled by the Christian verity to acknowledge every Person by himself to be God and Lord:
So we are forbidden by the Catholic religion to say there are three Gods, or three Lords.
The Father is made of none, neither created, nor begotten.
The Son is from the Father alone, not made, nor created, but begotten.
The Holy Ghost is from the Father and the Son, not made, nor created, nor begotten, but procceding.
So there is one Father, not three Fathers; one Son, not three Sons; one Holy Ghost, not three Holy Ghosts.
And in this Trinity there is nothing before or after, nothing greater or less; but the whole three Persons are coeternal together and coequal.
So that in all things, as is aforesaid, the Unity is to be worshipped in Trinity and the Trinity in Unity.
He, therefore, that will be saved, must thus think of the Trinity.
Furthermore, it is necessary to everlasting salvation, that he also believe rightly the Incarnation of our Lord Jesus Christ.
Now the right faith is, that we believe and confess that

our Lord Jesus Christ, the Son of God, is both God and man.
He is God of the substance of his Father, begotten before the world; and he is man of the substance of his Mother, born in the world:
Perfect God and perfect man; of reasonable soul and human flesh subsisting.
Equal to the Father according to his Godhead; and less than the Father according to his manhood.
Who, although he be both God and man, yet he is not two, but one Christ:
One, not by the conversion of the Godhead into flesh, but by the taking of the manhood unto God:
One altogether, not by confusion of substance, but by unity of person.
For as the reasonable soul and the flesh is one man, so God and man is one Christ.
Who suffered for our salvation, descended into hell, rose again the third day from the dead.
He ascended into heaven, sitteth at the right hand of God the Father almighty: from thence he shall come to judge the living and the dead.
At whose coming all men shall rise with their bodies: and give an account each of his own works.
Those who have done good shall go into everlasting life: and those who have done evil into everlasting fire.
This is the Catholic faith: which except every man believe faithfully and firmly, he cannot be saved.
Glory be to the Father, *etc.*

Litany of the Holy Trinity.

Lord, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.
Father, of whom are all things, *have mercy upon us.*
Son, through whom are all things,
Holy Ghost, in whom are all things,
Holy and undivided Trinity, one God,
Majesty incomprehensible,

Power unchangeable,
Wisdom infinite,
Goodness unexhausted,
Dignity that rulest over all,
Godhead rightful,
Truth everlasting,
God, King almighty,
Thou who art alone and only God,
Thou in whom we live and move and are,
Thou whose majesty filleth all the earth,
Thou to whom alone honour and glory is due,
Thou who comfortest us in our tribulation,
Thou who alone doest great wonders,
Thou who art, and wast, and art to come,
Just and terrible in judgement,
Glorious and wonderful in thy kingdom,
Father unbegotten,
Son only-begotten,
Holy Spirit, proceeding from both,
Blessed Trinity, one God,
Be merciful, *spare us, O Lord.*
Be merciful, *graciously hear us, O Lord.*
From all evil, *O Lord, deliver us.*
From all sin,
From all unfaithfulness,
From the transgression of thy commandments,
From the contempt of thy gifts,
From the neglect of holy things,
From eternal death,
By thine omnipotence,
By thy wisdom,
By thine infinite goodness,
By thy great mercy,
By thy patience and longanimity,
Sinners, *We beseech thee, hear us.*
That thou grant us at all times and in all places to confess thee true God,
That thou grant us to venerate thee as one God in Trinity, and to adore thee as Trinity in Unity,

That thou vouchsafe to grant us to love thee with all our heart,
That thou vouchsafe to preserve and to save the people consecrated to thy holy Name,
That thou vouchsafe to grant light to the wanderers, that they may return to the way of justice,
That thou vouchsafe to grant eternal rest to all the faithful departed,
That thou vouchsafe graciously to hear us,
O blessed Trinity, *deliver us.*
O blessed Trinity, *save us.*
O blessed Trinity, *make us to live.*
Lord, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy
Lord, have mercy.
Our Father, *etc.*
℣. Let us bless the Father and the Son with the Holy Ghost.
℟. Let us praise and exalt him above all for ever.
℣. Blessed art thou, O Lord, in the firmament of heaven.
℟. And praiseworthy and glorious and exalted above all for ever.
℣. May God, our God, bless us, may God bless us.
℟. And all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

Let us pray.

O ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who hast granted to thy servants, in the confession of the true faith, to acknowledge the glory of the eternal Trinity, and in the power of majesty to adore the Unity, grant that by steadfastness in the same faith we may ever be defended from all adversity. Through Christ our Lord.

A Hymn to the Holy Trinity

O PATER sancte,
mitis atque pie,
O Jesu Christe, Fili venerande,

O HOLY Father, gentle,
kind and loving,
Praiseworthy Jesu Christ, the Sole-begotten,

Paracliteque Spiritus, O alme Deus aeterne,	Comforting Spirit, holiest, benignest, God everlasting,
Trinitas sancta, unitas beata, Deitas vera, bonitas immensa, Lux angelorum, salus orphanorum, Spesque cunctorum,	Trinity holy, unity unshaken, Veriest Godhead, boundless lovingkindness, Light of the angels, Saviour of the friendless, Hope of all people,
Serviunt tibi cuncta quae creasti: Te tuae cunctae laudant creaturae, Nos quoque tibi psallimus devoti, Tu nos exaudi.	All thy creation pays thee faithful service, Thee all thy creatures praise with song unceasing, We too pour forth our hymns of meet devotion; Deign thou to hear us.
Gloria tibi, omnipotens Deus, Trinus et Unus, magnus et excelsus: Te decet hymnus, honor, laus et decus Nunc et in aevum. Amen.	Glory be thine, O God of might unbounded, Three and yet One, most great and high of honour, Thine be meet hymns, laud, praise and adoration Now and for ever. Amen.

The Angelic Rosary of the Holy Trinity

Which may be said in honour of the Holy Trinity or the Blessed Sacrament

First recite the Creed, *the* Our Father *and* Hail Mary; *then thirty times the* Angelic Doxology, *as follows :*
Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Sabaoth. Full are the heavens and the earth of thy glory. Glory be to the Father and the Son and the Holy Ghost, as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

After each decade say one Our Father *and one* Hail Mary. *At the end of the third decade say :*

℣. Let us bless the Father and the Son and the Holy Ghost. ℟. Let us praise and exalt him above all for ever.

Let us pray.

ALMIGHTY, everlasting God, who hast given unto thy servants in the confession of a true faith to acknowledge the glory of the eternal Trinity, and in the power of majesty to adore the Unity; we beseech thee that we may ever by firmness in the same faith be protected against all adversities.

O God, the strength of them that hope in thee, in mercy be present to our invocations, and because mortal weakness can avail nothing without thee, grant us the help of thy grace, that by keeping thy commandments we may please thee both in will and in deed. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

II—MONDAY

DEVOTION TO THE HOLY SPIRIT AND COMMEMORATION OF THE FAITHFUL DEPARTED

Prayer for Beseeching the Seven Gifts of the Holy Ghost

COME, Holy Spirit, and make me a sharer in thy riches, gifts and mercies.

Inebriate me with the gift of wisdom.

Enlighten me with the gift of understanding.

Govern me with the gift of counsel.

Strengthen me with the gift of fortitude.

Teach me with the gift of knowledge.

Urge me and goad me on with the gift of piety.

Wound my heart with the gift of thy fear.

Enkindle and burn up all my reins with the most sweet and precious fire of thy love, that they all being thus burnt up may be ravished and led to thee, who livest and reignest for ever and ever. Amen.

Two Hymns in Honour of the Holy Spirit

I

VENI, Sancte Spiritus,	HOLY Spirit, Lord of light,
Et emitte coelitus	From the clear celestial height
Lucis tuae radium.	Thy pure beaming radiance give.
Veni pater pauperum,	Come, thou Father of the poor,
Veni dator munerum,	Come with treasures which endure:
Veni lumen cordium.	Come, thou Light of all that live!
Consolator optime,	Thou, of all consolers best,
Dulcis hospes animae,	Thou, the soul's delightsome guest,
Dulce refrigerium.	Dost refreshing peace bestow:
In labore requies,	Thou in toil art comfort sweet;
In aestu temperies,	Pleasant coolness in the heat;
In fletu solatium.	Solace in the midst of woe.
O lux beatissima,	Light immortal, Light divine,
Reple cordis intima	Visit thou these hearts of thine,
Tuorum fidelium.	And our inmost being fill:
Sine tuo numine	If thou take thy grace away,
Nihil est in homine,	Nothing pure in man will stay;
Nihil est innoxium.	All his good is turned to ill.

Lava quod est sordidum,	Heal our wounds, our strength renew;
Riga quod est aridum,	On our dryness pour thy dew;
Sana quod est saucium.	Wash the stains of guilt away:
Flecte quod est rigidum,	Bend the stubborn heart and will;
Fove quod est frigidum,	Melt the frozen, warm the chill;
Rege quod est devium.	Guide the steps that go astray.
Da tuis fidelibus	Thou, on those who evermore
In te confidentibus	Thee confess and thee adore,
Sacrum septenarium.	In thy sevenfold gifts descend:
Da virtutis meritum:	Give them comfort when they die;
Da salutis exitum:	Give them life with thee on high;
Da perenne gaudium. Amen.	Give them joys that never end. Amen.

II

VENI, Creator Spiritus,	CREATING Spirit, come, possess
Mentes tuorum visita,	Our souls, and with thy presence bless;
Imple superna gratia	And in our hearts framed by thy hand,
Quae tu creasti pectora.	Let thy celestial grace command.
Qui diceris Paraclitus,	Thou who art called the Paraclete,
Altissimi donum Dei,	The almighty Father's gift complete;

Fons vivus, ignis, caritas,
Et spiritalis unctio.

Tu septiformis munere,
Digitus paternae dexterae,
Tu rite promissum Patris
Sermone ditans guttura.

Accende lumen sensibus,
Infunde amorem cordibus,
Infirma nostri corporis
Virtute firmans perpeti.

Hostem repellas longius,
Pacemque dones protinus;
Ductore sic te praevio,
Vitemus omne noxium.

Per te sciamus da Patrem,
Noscamus atque Filium,
Teque utriusque Spiritum
Credamus omni tempore.

The living fountain, fire and love
And sacred unction from above;

Thou finger of the Father's hand,
Who dost a seven-fold grace command;
Thou promise from the Highest sent,
In various language eloquent;

Purge with thy light our earthly parts,
And with thy love inflame our hearts;
Thus human weakness fortify
With everlasting constancy.

Far from us drive the infernal foe,
And peace, the fruit of love, bestow;
Thus having thee our safest guide,
Let not our feet to evil slide.

Let us by thee the Father own,
And to us let the Son be known;
Let us believe in thee who dost
From both proceed, the Holy Ghost.

Deo Patri sit gloria,	To God the Father and the Son,
Et Filio qui a mortuis	Who rose from death, be homage done;
Surrexit, ac Paraclito,	Let us this praise for aye repeat
In saeculorum saecula. Amen.	To God the holy Paraclete. Amen.
℣. Emitte Spiritum tuum et creabuntur. ℟. Et renovabis faciem terrae.	℣. Send forth thy Spirit and they shall be created. ℟. And thou shalt renew the face of the earth.

Let us pray.

O GOD, who didst teach the hearts of the faithful by the enlightening of the Holy Spirit, grant us in the same Spirit to have a knowledge of right things, and ever to rejoice in his consolation. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Litany of the Holy Ghost

LORD, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us.
God the Father of heaven, *have mercy upon us.*
God the Son, Redeemer of the world,
God the Holy Ghost,
Spirit that proceedest from the Father and the Son,
Paraclete Spirit,
Spirit of truth,
Spirit of wisdom and understanding,
Spirit of counsel and fortitude,
Spirit of knowledge and piety,
Spirit of the fear of the Lord,
Spirit of grace and holiness,
Spirit of adoption of the sons of God,

Spirit of prayer and consolation,
Spirit of joy and health,
Spirit of faith and charity,
Spirit of peace and unity,
Spirit of compunction,
Spirit of wisdom and gentleness,
Spirit of humility and meekness,
Spirit of continence and chastity,
Spirit of mortification and penance,
Spirit of all graces,
Be merciful, *spare us, holy Spirit.*
Be merciful, *graciously hear us, holy Spirit.*
From all evil, *deliver us, holy Spirit.*
From all sin,
From all heresy and schism,
From incredulity and obstinacy,
From fornication and uncleanness,
From pusillanimity and despair,
From presumptuous boldness,
From blasphemy and malice,
From envy and discord,
From final impenitence,
By thine eternal procession from the Father and the Son,
By thine invisible unction,
By thy wondrous overshadowing of the blessed Virgin,
By thy holy appearance at Christ's baptism,
By thy healthgiving advent on the apostles,
By thine unspeakable charity,
Sinners, *we beseech thee to hear us.*
That we may never sadden thee by grievous sin,
That we may walk in the Spirit, mortifying the deeds of the flesh,
That thou wouldst deign to preserve all orders of the Church in holy religion,
That thou wouldst deign to grant to all the Christian people one heart and one soul,
That thou wouldst deign to bestow on us the fulness of all virtues,

That thou wouldst deign graciously to hear us,
Spirit of God,
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, *pour out upon us the holy Spirit.*
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, *send down upon us the Spirit of truth.*
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, *grant us thy good Spirit.*
Our Father, *etc.*
℣. They were all filled with the Holy Ghost.
℟. And began to speak.

Let us pray.

O GOD, unto whom every heart lieth open, and every will speaketh, and from whom no secret lieth hid: purify by the inpouring of thy holy Spirit the thoughts of our hearts, that we may merit perfectly to love thee and worthily to praise thee. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Two Prayers of St Thomas Aquinas

I—To Obtain Virtues

O GOD almighty, who knowest all things, who hast neither beginning nor end, who art the bestower and preserver and rewarder of virtues, deign to stablish me on a solid foundation of faith and to guard me with the unconquerable shield of hope and to adorn me with the wedding garment of charity. Grant that I may in justice be subject to thee: in prudence beware of the snares of the devil: in temperance hold the mean in all things: in fortitude bear all adversity with patience. Grant that I may freely impart the good which I have to those who have it not; that I may humbly seek the good which I have not from those who have it; that I may with truth confess the evil of the sin which I have done, and bear without repining the evil of the punishment which I have earned thereby; that I may not envy my neighbour's good, and ever give thee thanks for

thy goods; that I may ever keep thy laws in dress, manners and conversation; that I may restrain my tongue from vain speaking; hold back my feet that they stray not; keep guard over my eyes that they wander not; hold mine ears closed against scandals; bow my head in humility; raise up my mind to heavenly things; despise the things which pass away, and desire thee alone; keep my flesh in subjection, and my conscience unspotted; honour thy saints, and give thee worthy praise; make progress in good, and bring my good deeds to a holy end. Implant in me all thy virtues, O Lord, that I may be devoted to thee in divine things, careful as to my human duties, troublesome to no man in the care of my own body. Give me, O Lord, fervent contrition, pure confession, perfect satisfaction. Deign so to order me inwardly in good life, that I may do what is fitting, and what shall profit me to merit and my neighbour as an example. Grant that I may never desire those things which are done foolishly, or yearn after those that are done slothfully, lest the things which are to be done I seek for before the due time, or the things which have been begun I leave ere they are performed. Amen.

II—The Desire of Heaven

THEE I invoke, O God of all consolation, who seest naught in us that is not thine own gift, that after the end of this life thou mayest deign to grant unto me the knowledge of the primal truth, the enjoyment of thy divine majesty. Grant also to my body, O thou whose rewards are most bounteous, the beauty of clarity, the readiness of agility, the fitness of subtlety, the strength of impassibility. And do thou add to these the treasure of thy riches, the flow of thy delights, the entirety of thy good things; that I may rejoice in feeling thy consolation above me, the glorious beauty of the place below me, the glorification of soul and body within me, the delectable company of angels and men about me. Most merciful

Father, let my rational powers obtain from thee the enlightenment of wisdom, my concupiscible powers the possession of their desires, my irascible powers the praise of triumph, where with thee is escape from dangers, a multiplicity of mansions, concord of wills; where is the beauty of spring, the brightness of summer, the plenty of autumn, the rest of winter. Grant me, O Lord God, life without death, joy without sorrow, where is supreme liberty, free security, secure tranquillity, gladsome happiness, happy eternity, eternal blessedness, the vision of truth and the praise that is God. Amen.

Commemoration of the Faithful Departed

℟. Libera me, Domine, de morte aeterna, in die illa tremenda: * Quando coeli movendi sunt et terra: † Dum veneris judicare saeculum per ignem.

℣. Tremens factus sum ego, et timeo, sum discussio venerit, atque ventura ira: Quando.

℣. Dies illa, dies irae, calamitatis et miseriae, dies magna, et amara valde. † Dum veneris.

℣. Requiem aeternam dona eis, Domine: et lux perpetua luceat eis.

℟. Libera.

Kyrie eleison.
Christe eleison.
Kyrie eleison.

℟. Deliver me, O Lord, from eternal death, in that tremendous day: When the heavens shall be moved, and the earth: When thou shalt come to judge the world by fire.

℣. I am in fear and trembling, until the trial cometh, and the wrath to come; When, *etc.*

℣. That day, a day of wrath, calamity, and misery; a day great and very bitter: When thou shalt come, *etc.*

℣. Eternal rest give unto them, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon them.

℟. Deliver me, O Lord, *etc., as above.*

Lord, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.

Pater noster.
℣. Et ne nos inducas in tentationem. ℟. Sed libera nos a malo.
℣. A porta inferi. ℟. Erue Domine animas eorum.
℣. Requiescant in pace. ℟. Amen.
℣. Domine exaudi orationem meam. ℟. Et clamor meus ad te veniat.

Our Father.
℣. And lead us not into temptation. ℟. But deliver us from evil.
℣. From the gates of hell. ℟. Deliver their souls, O Lord.
℣. May they rest in peace. ℟. Amen.
℣. Lord, hear my prayer. ℟. And let my cry come unto thee.

FIDELIUM Deus omnium conditor et redemptor, animabus famulorum famularumque tuarum remissionem cunctorum tribue peccatorum; ut indulgentiam quam semper optaverunt, piis supplicationibus consequantur. Qui vivis et regnas in saecula saeculorum. Amen.

O GOD, the creator and redeemer of all the faithful, grant to the souls of thy servants and handmaids the remission of all their sins; that they may through loving supplications obtain the pardon they have always desired. Who livest and reignest for ever and ever. Amen.

℣. Requiem aeternam dona eis, Domine. ℟. Et lux perpetua luceat eis.
℣. Requiescant in pace. ℟. Amen.

℣. Grant them eternal rest, O Lord. ℟. And let light perpetual shine upon them.
℣. May they rest in peace. ℟. Amen.

A Prose for the Faithful Departed

DIES irae, dies illa
Solvet saeclum in favilla,
Teste David cum Sibylla.

DAY of wrath, that day whose knelling
Gives to flame this earthly dwelling;
Psalm and Sibyl thus foretelling.

Quantus tremor est futurus,
Quando Judex est venturus,
Cuncta stricte discussurus !

Oh, what agony of trembling,
When the judge mankind assembling,
Probeth all beyond dissembling.

Tuba mirum spargens sonum
Per sepulchra regionum,
Coget omnes ante thronum.

Pealing wondrous through the regions,
Shall the trumpet force obedience,
And the graves yield up their legions.

Mors stupebit et natura,
Cum resurget creatura,
Judicanti responsura.

Startled death and nature sicken,
Thus to see the creature quicken,
Waiting judgement terror-stricken.

Liber scriptus proferetur,
In quo totum continetur,
Unde mundus judicetur.

Open, then, with all recorded,
Stands the book from whence awarded
Doom shall pass with deed accorded.

Judex ergo cum sedebit,
Quidquid latet apparebit:
Nil inultum remanebit.

When the judge is throned in session,
All things hid shall find confession,
Unavenged be no transgression.

Quid sum miser tunc dicturus ?
Quem patronum rogaturus,
Cum vix justus sit securus ?

Wretch, what then shall be my pleading ?
Who my patron interceding ?
Scarce the just securely speeding.

Rex tremendae majestatis,
Qui salvandos salvas gratis,
Salve me, fons pietatis.

Thou, O king of awful splendour,
Saving grace dost freely render;
Save me, fount of pity tender.

Recordare, Jesu pie,
Quod sum causa tuae viae,
Ne me perdas illa die.

Think, 'twas I, my lost condition,
Caused, O pitying Lord, thy mission;
Spare my soul that day's perdition.

Quaerens me sedisti lassus,
Redemisti crucem passus:
Tantus labor non sit cassus.

Seeking me, thy footstep hasted;
Me to save, the cross was tasted;
Be not toil so mighty wasted.

Juste Judex ultionis,
Donum fac remissionis
Ante diem rationis.

Righteous judge of retribution,
Grant the gift of absolution
Ere the day of restitution.

Ingemisco tamquam reus:
Culpa rubet vultus meus;
Supplicanti parce Deus.

Me my culprit heart accuses;
Inmost guilt my face suffuses;
Heal, O Lord, thy suppliant's bruises.

Qui Mariam absolvisti,
Et latronem exaudisti,
Mihi quoque spem dedisti.

Thou who Mary's sin hast shriven,
Thou who broughtst the thief to heaven,
Hope to me hast also given.

Preces meae non sunt dignae:	Nothing worth is mine endeavour:
Sed tu bonus fac benigne,	Yet in ruth my soul deliver
Ne perenni cremer igne.	From the flames that burn for ever.
Inter oves locum praesta,	With the sheep, thy chosen, place me:
Et ab hoedis me sequestra,	Severed from the goats embrace me,
Statuens in parte dextra.	On thy right hand, ransomed, place me !
Confutatis maledictis,	When the reprobate confounded
Flammis acribus addictis,	Lie with wrathful fire surrounded,
Voca me cum benedictis.	May my call to bliss be sounded !
Oro supplex, et acclinis,	Crushed to dust and prostrate bending,
Cor contritum quasi cinis:	All my heart contrition rending,
Gere curam mei finis.	I implore thee, guard my ending !
Lacrymosa dies illa,	Oh, that awful day of mourning,
Qua resurget ex favilla	When, from earthly dust returning,
Judicandus homo reus:	Guilty man shall bide his sentence:
Huic ergo parce Deus.	Spare him, God, for his repentance !
Pie Jesu Domine,	Jesus, Lord, thy mercy lending,
Dona eis requiem. Amen.	Grant them rest, thy rest unending. Amen.

Litany for the Faithful Departed

LORD, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us.
God the Father of heaven, *have mercy on all the faithful departed.*
God the Son, Redeemer of the world,
God the Holy Ghost,
Holy Trinity, one God,
Holy Mary,
Holy Mother of God, *pray for the faithful departed.*
Holy Virgin of Virgins,
St Michael,
All ye holy Angels and Archangels,
Holy Abel,
All ye choirs of the just,
Holy Abraham,
St John Baptist,
St Joseph,
All ye holy Patriarchs and Prophets,
St Peter,
St Paul,
St Andrew,
St John,
All ye holy Apostles and Evangelists,
All ye holy Disciples of the Lord,
All ye holy Innocents,
St Stephen,
St Laurence,
All ye holy Martyrs,
St Sylvester,
St Gregory,
St Ambrose,
St Augustine,
All ye holy Bishops and Confessors,
St Benedict,

St Francis,
St Camillus,
St John of God,
All ye holy Monks and Hermits,
St Mary Magdalen,
St Lucy,
All ye holy Virgins and Widows,
All ye holy men and women, saints of God, *intercede for the faithful departed.*
Be merciful, *spare them, O Lord.*
Be merciful, *graciously hear them, O Lord.*
From all evil, *deliver them, O Lord.*
From thy wrath,
From the power of the devil,
From the flame of fire,
From the region of the shadow of death,
By thine immaculate conception,
By thy most sweet name,
By the multitude of thy mercies,
By thy most bitter passion,
By thy most holy wounds,
By thy most precious blood,
By thy most ignominious death, through which by dying thou hast destroyed our death,
Sinners, *we beseech thee, hear us.*
Thou who didst absolve Mary and hear the penitent thief,
Thou who savest of thy free grace those who are to be saved,
That thou deign to deliver our parents, kinsfolk and benefactors from the flames of hell,
That thou deign to deliver all the faithful departed from eternal damnation,
That thou deign to fulfil all their desire,
That the resplendent band of angels may come forth to aid them,
That thou deign to have mercy upon all the faithful departed of whom no special memorial is made on earth,

That thou deign to spare and to pardon them all,
That the glorious choir of the apostles may receive them,
That the triumphant army of white-robed martyrs, rejoicing, may surround them,
That the company of holy confessors may lead them,
That the crown of jubilant virgins may go with them,
That they may be able to return to their Maker, who formed them of the dust of the earth,
That thy kind and loving countenance, O gentle and sweet Jesus, may appear to them,
That thou receive them at thy right hand into the company of thine elect,
Son of God, fount of pity, king of tremendous majesty,
Thou who hast the keys of death and of hell,
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, *grant them rest.*
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, *grant them rest.*
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, *grant them rest everlasting.*
℣. Lord, hear my prayer.
℟. And let my cry come unto thee.

Let us pray.

O GOD, the bestower of pardon and lover of men's salvation, we beseech thy lovingkindness for our brethren, kinsfolk and benefactors, who have passed out of this world, that through the intercession of blessed Mary ever Virgin and of all thy saints thou wilt grant them to reach the fellowship of eternal blessedness.
O God, through whose lovingkindness the souls of the faithful find rest, grant to thy servants and handmaids, and to all who here and everywhere rest in Christ, pardon of their sins, that cleansed from all faults they may rejoice unendingly with thee. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

A Prayer to be said for the Salvation of Souls

HAVE mercy, O my Lord, on the souls which have none to intercede for them before thee, who have no comfort nor hope amid their torments but this, that they were made in thine image and likeness, that are given up to oblivion by their relatives and all thy servants by reason of old age or poverty or neglect, the first, or seventh, or thirtieth, or anniversary day of whose death is never celebrated. Spare them, O Lord, and defend thine own handiwork: deliver them from distress and torments; stretch out to them thy right hand, and lead them to a place of refreshment, of light and of peace, through him who shall come to judge the living and the dead, and the world by fire. Amen.

A Prayer for the Faithful Departed

JESU, Salvator mundi, exaudi preces supplicum.
Miseremini mei, miseremini mei, saltem vos amici mei, quia manus Domini tetigit me.

Noctem verterunt in diem, et rursum post tenebras spero lucem.
Jesu, Salvator.
Pelli meae, consumptis carnibus, adhaesit os meum.
Miseremini.
Quare persequimini me sicut Deus, et carnibus meis saturamini?
Jesu, Salvator.
Requiem aeternam dona

O JESU, Saviour of the world, hear the prayers of thy suppliants.
Have mercy on me, have mercy on me, at least you my friends, for the hand of the Lord hath touched me.
They have turned night into day, and again after darkness I hope for light.
O Jesu.
My flesh is consumed, and my bone cleaveth to my skin.
Have mercy.
Why do ye persecute me as God, and glut yourselves with my flesh?
O Jesu.
Grant them eternal rest,

eis, Domine, et lux perpetua luceat eis.	O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon them.
Miseremini.	Have mercy.

III—TUESDAY

DEVOTION TO THE HOLY NAME OF JESUS AND THE HOLY ANGELS

A Prayer of St Gregory, Pope

O GOOD Jesu, Word of the Father, splendour of the Father's glory, on whom the angels desire to look, teach me to do thy will, that led by thy good Spirit I may reach that blessed city where is complete security, and secure eternity, and eternal tranquillity, and tranquil happiness, and happy sweetness, and sweet gladsomeness, where thou, O God, with the Father and the Holy Ghost, livest and reignest for ever and ever. Amen.

Two Collects to the Holy Name

O GOD, who hast made the most glorious name of Jesus Christ thy Son our Lord most lovable with the highest sweetness of affection to thy faithful people, and dreadful and terrible unto evil spirits, mercifully grant that all who devoutly venerate this name Jesus upon earth, may obtain the sweetness of holy consolation in this present time, and in the world to come may reach the joy of exultation and endless blessedness in heaven.

O God, who didst constitute thine only-begotten Son the Saviour of mankind, and command that he should be called Jesus, mercifully grant that as we venerate his holy name on earth, so we may rejoice in beholding his countenance for ever in heaven. Through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Litanies of the Holy Name of Jesus

KYRIE eleison.	LORD, have mercy.
Christe eleison.	Christ, have mercy.
Kyrie eleison.	Lord, have mercy.

Jesu, audi nos,	Jesu, hear us.
Jesu, exaudi nos.	*Jesu, graciously hear us.*
Pater de caelis Deus,	God the Father of heaven,
Miserere nobis.	*Have mercy on us.*
Fili Redemptor mundi Deus,	God the Son, Redeemer of the world.
Spiritus sancte Deus,	God the Holy Ghost,
Sancta Trinitas unus Deus,	Holy Trinity, one God,
Jesu Fili Dei vivi,	Jesu, Son of the living God,
Jesu splendor Patris,	Jesu, Splendour of the Father,
Jesu candor lucis aeternae,	Jesu, brightness of eternal light,
Jesu Rex gloriae,	Jesu, King of glory,
Jesu sol justitiae,	Jesu, Sun of justice,
Jesu Fili Mariae Virginis,	Jesu, Son of the Virgin Mary,
Jesu amabilis,	Jesu, most lovable,
Jesu admirabilis,	Jesu, most wonderful,
Jesu Deus fortis,	Jesu, mighty God,
Jesu pater futuri saeculi,	Jesu, Father of the world to come,
Jesu magni consilii Angele,	Jesu, Angel of great counsel,
Jesu potentissime,	Jesu, most powerful,
Jesu patientissime,	Jesu, most patient,
Jesu obedientissime,	Jesu, most obedient,
Jesu mitis et humilis corde,	Jesu, meek and humble of heart,
Jesu amator castitatis,	Jesu, lover of chastity,
Jesu amator noster,	Jesu, lover of us,
Jesu Deus pacis,	Jesu, God of peace,
Jesu auctor vitae,	Jesu, author of life,
Jesu exemplar virtutum,	Jesu, example of virtues,
Jesu zelator animarum,	Jesu, huntsman of souls,
Jesu Deus noster,	Jesu, our God,
Jesu refugium nostrum,	Jesu, our refuge,
Jesu pater pauperum,	Jesu, father of the poor,

Jesu thesaure fidelium,	Jesu, treasure-house of the faithful,
Jesu bone pastor,	Jesu, good shepherd,
Jesu lux vera,	Jesu, true light,
Jesu sapientia aeterna,	Jesu, eternal wisdom,
Jesu bonitas infinita,	Jesu, infinite goodness,
Jesu via et vita nostra,	Jesu, our way and our life,
Jesu gaudium Angelorum,	Jesu, joy of Angels,
Jesu rex Patriarcharum,	Jesu, King of patriarchs,
Jesu magister Apostolorum,	Jesu, master of Apostles,
Jesu doctor evangelistarum,	Jesu, teacher of evangelists,
Jesu fortitudo martyrum,	Jesu, strength of martyrs,
Jesu lumen confessorum,	Jesu, light of confessors,
Jesu puritas virginum,	Jesu, purity of virgins,
Jesu corona sanctorum omnium,	Jesu, crown of all saints,
Propitius esto,	Be merciful,
Parce nobis, Jesu.	*Spare us, O Jesu.*
Propitius esto,	Be merciful,
Exaudi nos, Jesu.	*Graciously hear us, O Jesu,*
Ab omni malo,	From all evil,
Libera nos, Jesu.	*Jesu, deliver us.*
Ab omni peccato,	From all sin,
Ab ira tua,	From thy wrath,
Ab insidiis diaboli,	From the snares of the devil,
A spiritu fornicationis,	From the spirit of uncleanness,
A morte perpetua,	From everlasting death,
A neglectu inspirationum tuarum,	From the neglect of thy inspirations,
Per mysterium sanctae Incarnationis tuae,	Through the mystery of thy holy Incarnation,
Per nativitatem tuam,	Through thy Nativity,
Per infantiam tuam,	Through thine infancy,

Per divinissimam vitam tuam,
Per labores tuos,
Per agoniam et passionem tuam,
Per crucem et derelictionem tuam.
Per languores tuos,

Per mortem et sepulturam tuam,
Per resurrectionem tuam,
Per ascensionem tuam,
Per sanctissimae Eucharistiae institutionem tuam,
Per gaudia tua,
Per gloriam tuam,
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,
Parce nobis, Jesu.
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,
Exaudi nos, Jesu.
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,
Miserere nobis, Jesu.
Jesu, audi nos,
Jesu, exaudi nos.

Through thy most divine life,
Through thy labours,
Through thine agony and passion,
Through thy Cross and dereliction,
Through thy faintness and weariness,

Through thy death and burial,
Through thy resurrection,
Through thine ascension,
Through thine institution of the most holy Eucharist,

Through thy joys,
Through thy glory,
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
Spare us, O Jesus.
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
Graciously hear us, O Jesus.
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
Have mercy on us, O Jesus.
Jesus, hear us,
Jesus, graciously hear us.

Oremus.

DOMINE JESU CHRISTE, qui dixisti, Petite, et accipietis: quaerite et invenietis; pulsate, et aperietur vobis; quaesumus, da nobis petentibus divinissimi tui amoris affectum,

Let us pray.

O LORD JESUS CHRIST, who hast said, Ask and ye shall receive, seek and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened to you: grant, we beseech thee, to us who ask the grace of thy most

ut te toto corde, ore et opere diligamus, et a tua nunquam laude cessemus.

Sancti nominis tui, Domine, timorem pariter ac amorem fac nos habere perpetuum; quia nunquam tua gubernatione destituis, quos in soliditate tuae dilectionis instituis; Qui vivis et regnas in saecula saeculorum. ℟. Amen.

divine love, that we may love thee with all our heart, word and deed, and never cease to praise thee.

Make us, O Lord, to have a continual fear and love of thy holy name; for thou never ceasest to rule over those whom thou dost solidly establish in thy love. Who livest and reignest for ever and ever. ℟ Amen.

Seven Darts of Divine Love

WHEN, O my Jesu, shall I enfold thee with the arms of my soul? Let not my sins shut thee out, I beseech thee; for I repent of them in very truth for love of thee.

Would, O my Jesu, that I might possess thee alone, and be poor in all things beside! Beside thee all the goods of the world are vile in my sight, and thou alone dost please me.

Happy he who is freed from all care for worldly things, who calleth on thee, my Jesus, alone! and who seeth how sweet is thy spirit in all things.

I love thee, Jesu most sweet, above heaven and earth and all that is therein. In thee alone my heart doth find rest.

O dearest spouse, lo, I stand at the door and knock; admit me, for I gladly renounce all this world's pleasures.

O Jesu, grant me to rest upon thy most holy breast, that my heart may be kindled thereat and inflamed for ever.

O my life, by whom I live, apart from whom I die: grant that I may be joined to thee and die in thine embrace!

Five Aspirations of a Loving Soul

MY Jesus, my God and my all! why have I ever offended thee, who hast loved me even to the uttermost? Shall I not indeed love thee? If any man love not our Lord Jesus Christ, let him be anathema.

Send forth, my Jesus, thy light and thy truth; they shall lead me and bring me to thy holy mount, and to thy tabernacles. There will I exult securely in thee, Jesus, my God.

Hail, O image of the eternal Father! O thou beautiful in form above the sons of men, upon whom the angels desire to look! O desire of my heart, show me thy face and I shall be saved.

O infinite goodness, made a victim of love for me, would that I in turn might be consecrate as a victim of love to thee, and that thou wouldst grant that I might truly say: The world is crucified unto me, and I unto the world.

Jesu most sweet, take away mine own spirit and transfuse into me thine own: for quickened by thy spirit I will cry: I live, now not I, but Christ liveth in me.

To my Holy Guardian Angel

ANGEL of God, who art my guardian, to whose care I have been committed by God's loving-kindness, enlighten, guard, rule and govern me this day. I venerate thee as my patron, I love thee as my guardian, and I give myself up to thee that thou mayest govern me. Forsake me not, therefore, ungrateful though I be, but in thy kindness guide me when I wander, teach me when I am ignorant, raise me up when I fall, comfort me when I am afflicted, deliver me when I am in danger, and bring me at last to eternal happiness. Amen.

Five Protestations of St Charles Borromeo to his Holy Guardian Angel

IN the name of the most holy Trinity, Father ✠ and Son ✠ and Holy ✠ Ghost, I, *N.*, a wretched sinner, protest in thy presence, O my guardian angel, that I will and desire to die in the true faith, which the holy Roman and Apostolic Church professes, nor do I desire to live longer than may please God, to whose will I wholly subject myself.

I protest, moreover, my most faithful guardian, that I desire under thy protection to depart out of this life with hope of the divine mercy, believing without the least hesitation in firm faith that a single drop of the most precious Blood of our Lord Jesus Christ is enough and more than enough to save all mankind.

Likewise I protest, most loving guardian of mine, that I seek from the bottom of my heart to become a sharer in God's mercy, which he denies not to the greatest sinner, and this through the merits of the Passion and Death of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the merits of the most blessed Virgin Mary, of all angels and saints.

I protest also, most holy guardian, that I implore God's lovingkindness that he may deign to receive me into the number of his elect, even though it befit me to suffer for my sins in purgatory until the very day of judgement, so that yet at last through his infinite mercy I may obtain eternal life.

And lastly I protest, O best and most gracious of guardians, that I have appointed thee the executor of my last will and testament, that thou mayest obtain for me three graces from our most clement Lord Jesus Christ. The first is this, that he may grant me a single one of those tearful sighs which he uttered while hanging alive for three hours upon the Cross, that by its virtues may be assuaged those tearful sobs whereby I shall be afflicted at the hour of death, and that Mary the most glorious Mother of God may deign to grant me but one glance of those which,

while standing under the very foot of the Cross, she cast towards her beloved Son, fixing her virginal eyes upon him, that so she may receive me among the number of those who by her prayers and merits shall obtain on the day of judgement salvation and life everlasting. The second grace is this, that thou, O most faithful guardian, wilt come to mine aid especially at that dread hour, when my soul shall be parted from my body, that I may find my Judge gentle towards me through the merits of that burning charity whereby his fatherly heart was inflamed on the Cross for the salvation of sinners. And lastly, the third grace is that then also, most kind and loving guardian, thou wilt keep my soul that is commended to thee, and when it has left the prison of this body wilt offer it to my Redeemer, that I may behold him together with thee and all the saints in heaven, perfectly love and eternally enjoy him, to whom be praise, honour and glory for ever and ever. Amen.

Litany of the Holy Angel Guardian

LORD, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us.
God the Father of heaven, *have mercy upon us.*
God the Son, Redeemer of the world,
God the Holy Ghost,
Holy Trinity, one God,
Holy Mary, Queen of angels, *pray for us.*
Holy Angel, my guardian,
Holy Angel, my chieftain,
Holy Angel, who warnest me,
Holy Angel, my counsellor,
Holy Angel, my protector,
Holy Angel, my defender,
Holy Angel, my lover,
Holy Angel, my consoler,

Holy Angel, my brother,
Holy Angel, my teacher,
Holy Angel, my shepherd,
Holy Angel, my witness,
Holy Angel, my helper,
Holy Angel, my guardian,
Holy Angel, mine intercessor,
Holy Angel, my governor,
Holy Angel, my ruler,
Holy Angel, my leader,
Holy Angel, my preserver,
Holy Angel, mine advocate,
Holy Angel, who enlightenest me,
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, *spare us, O Lord.*
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, *graciously hear us, O Lord.*
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, *have mercy upon us.*
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us.
Our Father, *etc.*
℣. He hath given his angels charge over thee.
℟. To keep thee in all thy ways.
℣. Lord, hear my prayer.
℟. And let my cry come unto thee.

Let us pray.

ALMIGHTY everlasting God, who in the counsel of thine unspeakable goodness hast appointed for each of thy faithful a special Angel guardian of body and spirit from his mother's womb, grant that I may so observe and love him whom thou hast thus mercifully granted unto me that by the gift of thy grace and the protection of his care I may merit to look upon the glory of thy face, together with him and the other angels, in my heavenly fatherland. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Devotion to the Holy Angels

O MY God, and Lord of angels, God of my heart! To thee for all the benefits bestowed on me through thy holy angels, be praise, honour, power and thanksgiving, world without end. Amen.
℣. In the sight of the angels will I sing praise unto thee, my God. ℟. I will adore towards thy holy temple, and confess to thy name.

Let us pray.

O YE heavenly spirits, angels, archangels, principalities, powers, virtues, dominations, thrones, cherubim and seraphim, ministering spirits, which perform the command of the divine Majesty and rejoice with great joy over one sinner doing penance: look upon me, a wretched sinner, and accept me as your client. Do ye, O seraphim, fill my heart with the fire of divine love; ye, O cherubim, with the gift of wisdom and understanding; ye, thrones, with contempt for all earthly things; ye, dominations, with zeal for performing perfectly all that is enjoined upon me; ye, virtues, with the spirit of contrition and humility; ye, powers, with the gift of beating down my concupiscences; ye, principalities, with zeal for the salvation of souls; ye, archangels, with readiness to follow the impulses of heaven; ye, angels, with the gift of angelic purity, and, lastly, ye nine choirs of angels, be with me in all things, in adversity and prosperity. Guard and defend me from the assault of all mine enemies, visible and invisible, and in the hour of my death lead my soul to the vision of the divine Majesty, that I may with you enjoy that same beatific vision to all eternity. Amen.

IV—WEDNESDAY
DEVOTION TO ST JOSEPH

An Exercise of Devotion to St Joseph in the Form of Five Prayers

Dedicatory Prayer to St Joseph

O BLESSED St Joseph, faithful steward and guardian of Christ Jesus my Redeemer, most chaste spouse of the Virgin Mother of God ! I, *N.*, choose thee this day as my special patron and advocate, and promise that I will never forsake thee, nor permit anything against thine honour to be done by anyone who is subject to me. Therefore I suppliantly beseech thee that thou wilt receive me as thy continual client, instruct me in doubtful things, console me in adversity, and at last at the hour of my death deign to defend and protect me. Amen.

Prayer to St Joseph to ask his Intercession that one may Communicate in Holy Wise

JOSEPH most blessed, how great was the grace which God granted thee, that thou shouldst not only behold with thine eyes in the flesh his only-begotten Son, whom so many kings in vain had desired to see, but shouldst embrace him in thine arms with the affection of a father ! Would that I, inflamed by this thine example and aided by thy patronage, might enfold my Lord and Redeemer Jesus Christ in the most holy sacrament of the altar with the like love and reverence, so that I might deserve after this life to embrace him for ever in heaven. Amen.

Prayer to St Joseph for the Virtue of overcoming Distaste for Spiritual Things

HOLY Joseph, who didst live together with Jesus and Mary beyond all danger of weariness of conversation (for their conversation hath no bitterness, nor their fellowship weariness, but joy and gladness),

take from me all bitterness of spirit, and the slothful languor of the lukewarm soul, and grant that day by day I may set in order and follow out upliftings in my heart.

Prayer to St Joseph for a Happy Death

HOLY Joseph, who didst depart out of this life in the most sweet embrace of Jesus thy foster-son and thy most dear spouse Mary, aid me, O holy father, with Jesus and Mary, most especially when death puts an end to my life: and obtain for me the consolation which alone I desire, that I may expire in the same most holy arms of Jesus and Mary. Into your hands, living and dying, I commend my spirit, Jesus, Mary, Joseph. Amen.

Prayer to St Joseph to ask his Intercession in all Things

O ST JOSEPH, to whom Jesus made himself subject here on earth, and to whom he gave prompt obedience, and reverenced always with singular honour and love, how can he ever deny thee aught in heaven, where thy merits are now enjoying their reward? Pray for me, St Joseph, and beseech for me the grace firstly to detest with all my heart and to flee from my sins, especially *N.*, to amend my life for the better, and to have a continual zeal for virtues, especially *N.*, that I may be freed from temptations and occasions of sin, in particular *N.*, whereby my soul may be led into danger of damnation, and from the affliction and distress *N.*, unless this be not in accord with the will of God and my own salvation. In this and in all things, O St Joseph, I subject and commit myself wholly to the will of God and thy fatherly disposition. Amen.

LITANY OF ST JOSEPH

KYRIE eleison.
Christe eleison.
Kyrie eleison.
Christe audi nos.

LORD, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.
Christ, hear us.

Christe exaudi nos.	Christ, graciously hear us.
Pater de caelis Deus,	God the Father of Heaven,
Miserere nobis.	*Have mercy on us.*
Fili Redemptor mundi Deus,	God the Son, Redeemer of the world,
Spiritus sancte Deus,	God the Holy Ghost,
Sancta Trinitas unus Deus,	Holy Trinity, one God,
Sancta Maria,	Holy Mary,
Ora pro nobis.	*Pray for us.*
Sancte Joseph,	St Joseph,
Proles David inclyta,	Illustrious son of David,
Lumen patriarcharum,	Light of patriarchs,
Dei Genitricis Sponse,	Spouse of the Mother of God,
Custos pudice virginis,	Chaste guardian of the virgin,
Filii Dei nutricie,	Foster-father of the Son of God,
Christi defensor sedule,	Zealous defender of Christ,
Almae Familiae praeses,	Head of the holy Family,
Joseph justissime,	Joseph most just,
Joseph castissime,	Joseph most chaste,
Joseph prudentissime,	Joseph most prudent,
Joseph fortissime,	Joseph most valiant,
Joseph obedientissime,	Joseph most obedient,
Joseph fidelissime,	Joseph most faithful,
Speculum patientiae,	Mirror of patience,
Amator paupertatis,	Lover of poverty,
Exemplar opificum,	Example of workmen,
Domesticae vitae decus,	Glory of family life,
Custos virginum,	Guardian of virgins,
Familiarum columen,	Pillar of families,
Solatium miserorum,	Solace of the wretched,
Spes aegrotantium,	Health of the sick,
Patrone morientium,	Patron of the dying,
Terror daemonum,	Terror of demons,
Protector sanctae Ecclesiae,	Protector of holy Church,

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,
Parce nobis, Domine.
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,
Exaudi nos Domine.
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,
Miserere nobis.
℣. Constituit eum dominum domus suae. ℟. Et principem omnis possessionis suae.

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
Spare us, O Lord.
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
Graciously hear us, O Lord.
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
Have mercy upon us.
℣. He hath made him master of his house. ℟. And ruler of all his possessions.

Oremus.

DEUS, qui ineffabili providentia beatum Joseph sanctissimae Genitricis tuae Sponsum eligere dignatus es: praesta, quaesumus, ut quem protectorem veneramur in terris, intercessorem habere mereamur in caelis. Qui vivis et regnas in saecula saeculorum. Amen.

Let us pray.

O GOD, who in thine ineffable providence didst vouchsafe to choose blessed Joseph to be the spouse of thy most holy Mother: grant, we beseech thee, that we may be worthy to have him for our intercessor in heaven, whom on earth we venerate as our protector. Who livest and reignest world without end. Amen.

Memorare to St Joseph

REMEMBER, most pure spouse of the blessed Virgin Mary, and my own most beloved guardian, St Joseph, that it hath never been heard that any who besought thy protection, or implored thy help, was not comforted. Inspired with this confidence, I come unto thee, and from my deepest heart commend myself unto thee. Despise not my petitions, thou who art the putative father of our Saviour, but in thy kindness receive them. Amen.

Prayer to St Joseph

ALMIGHTY and most merciful God, who didst appoint blessed Joseph, the just descendant of David, to be the spouse of the blessed Virgin Mary thy mother, and didst choose him for thine own foster-father; grant, we beseech thee, that by his prayers and merits the Church may rejoice in tranquillity and peace, and be led to the consolation of the everlasting vision of thee. Who livest, *etc.*

Prayer to St Joseph for Purity

O CASTISSIME Virginis Mariae sponse, et fidelis Jesu nutricie, beatissime Joseph, perfectam animae et corporis puritatem nobis impetrare, ut puri ab omni macula et veste nuptiali ornati, ad caeli nuptias admittamur. In nomine Patris et Filii et Spiritus Sancti. Amen.

O BLESSED Joseph, most chaste Spouse of Mary the Virgin, and faithful foster-father of Jesus, obtain for us perfect purity of mind and body, that pure from every stain and adorned with the wedding garment we may be admitted to the heavenly nuptials. In the name of the Father and the Son and the Holy Ghost. Amen.

A Prayer to St Joseph after Mass

VIRGINUM custos et pater, sancte Joseph, cujus fideli custodiae ipsa Innocentia Christus Jesus et Virgo Virginum Maria commissa fuit: te per hoc utrumque carissimum pignus Jesum et Mariam obsecro atque obtestor ut me ab omni immun-

O ST JOSEPH, guardian and father of virgins, to whose faithful guardianship Christ Jesus, Innocence itself, and Mary, Virgin of virgins, were committed: I pray and beseech thee by each of these most dear pledges, Jesus and Mary, that being preserved from all un-

ditia praeservatum mente incontaminata, puro corde et casto corpore Jesu et Mariae semper facias castissime famulari. . . .

cleanness, I may with spotless mind and pure heart and chaste body serve Jesus and Mary most chastely all the days of my life. Amen.

A Prayer to St Joseph

Ordered to be used after the Rosary during the month of October, and fitted also for other times.

IN our tribulation we fly to thee, O blessed Joseph; and, after imploring the help of thy most holy spouse, we ask also with confidence for thy patronage. By the affection which united thee to the immaculate Virgin Mother of God, and the paternal love with which thou didst embrace the Child Jesus, we beseech thee to look kindly upon the inheritance which Jesus Christ acquired by his precious blood, and by thy powerful aid to help us in our needs.

Protect, most careful guardian of the holy Family, the chosen people of Jesus Christ. Keep us, most loving father, from all pestilence of error and corruption. Be merciful to us, most powerful protector, from thy place in heaven, in this warfare with the powers of darkness; and, as thou didst snatch the Child Jesus from danger of death, so now defend the holy Church of God from the snares of the enemy and from all adversity. Guard each of us by thy perpetual patronage, so that, sustained by thy example and help, we may live in holiness, die a holy death, and obtain the everlasting happiness of heaven. Amen.

V—THURSDAY

DEVOTION TO THE HOLY EUCHARIST

Adoration of the Most Holy Sacrament

HAIL, most noble Body and precious Blood of Jesus Christ my Lord, truly present under this appearance of bread; thee do I adore with that worship

and devotion wherewith the nine choirs of angels revere and worship thee. Before thee I fall prostrate in the spirit of humility, believing and confessing that thou, who art truly my Lord and God, art here contained.

Hail, most noble Body of my Saviour Jesus Christ, thou very sacrifice once offered upon the Cross. I adore thee in union with that adoration wherewith thine own manhood adored thy Godhead, and with the love wherewith all thy creation loves thee I give thee thanks that thou deignest to lie hidden here for our salvation.

Hail, loving Jesus, Word of the Father, splendour of glory, fount of lovingkindness, salvation of the world, holiest sacrifice. Hail, Christ Jesus, splendour of the Father, Prince of peace, gate of heaven, living bread, child of the Virgin, vessel of the Godhead.

I believe most firmly that thou, my God, art here present, and beholdest me from this sacrament, and gazest into the depths of my heart. I believe that beneath this appearance of bread not only thy body and blood, but even thy Godhead and manhood are contained. And though I cannot understand this, yet do I so firmly believe it that I am ready to shed my blood and offer my life in defence of this truth.

Before thee, O sacrament most holy, with deepest reverence I fall in adoration, and with all angels and archangels, thrones and dominations, cherubim and seraphim and all the host of the army of heaven, I sing a hymn to thy glory, saying: Be the most holy sacrament of the altar praised a thousand times!

O inmost depth of the Father's heart! I give thee thanks through the mutual thanksgiving of the ever praiseworthy and adorable Trinity, for thine institution of this priceless sacrament, wherethrough heaven and earth are reconciled, and are eternally filled with the boundless gifts of grace.

I glorify and magnify thy wisdom and benign omnipotence: I praise and adore thine omnipotence and

benign wisdom: I bless and give thanks to thine omnipotent and wise benignity, O Christ Jesus, because thou hast prevailed, and known, and hast deigned to institute this wondrous sacrament as a help to our salvation.

O sole and true confidence of my soul, Christ Jesus, I praise thee, I love thee, I worship thee, I adore thee, and most humbly beseech thee that thou wilt offer thyself in this hour to God the Father for my great debts, even as thou didst offer thyself on the Cross for the sins of all the world.

O Christ Jesus, my sweet and only love, look upon me unworthy, prostrate before thee, with the eyes of thy most loving mercy, the while I beseech with all my heart thy pardon of my sins.

O most noble flower of Jesse's root, through the unspeakable love of thy most sweet heart, have mercy upon me, and receive me unto thy grace for the glory of thy name.

Father most loving, I offer unto thee this thy beloved Son for a continual host of praise, and for an everlasting sacrifice of propitiation for our sins. Look, I beseech thee, upon the face of thy Christ, and be mindful of that most full satisfaction which he offered to thee for our sins when hanging on the Cross, and have mercy upon us. Amen.

A Prayer of St Alphonsus for the Daily Visit to the Blessed Sacrament

O JESUS CHRIST, my Lord, who for thy love of mankind remainest day and night in this sacrament, all full of love and lovingkindness, awaiting, calling and receiving all who come to visit thee, I believe that thou art indeed present in the sacrament of the altar: from the abyss of my nothingness I adore thee and give thee thanks for all the benefits thou hast bestowed upon me, and especially that thou hast given me thyself in this sacrament, and thy most holy mother Mary for mine advocate, and that thou hast

called me to visit thee in this church. I salute this day thy most sacred Heart, and I intend to salute it for a threefold end: firstly, in thanksgiving for this great gift; secondly, in compensation for all the insults which thou hast received in this sacrament from thine enemies; thirdly, I intend in this visit to adore thee in all places upon earth where thou art too little honoured and too much forgotten in this sacrament. My Jesus, I love thee with all my heart. I grieve that I have so often offended and saddened thine infinite goodness. I purpose for the future to offend thee no more, through the assistance of thy grace; and for the present, I consecrate myself wholly to thee, wretch though I be. I give and render unto thee my whole will, mine affections, my desires, all that is mine. From henceforth do what thou wilt with me and with my goods. One thing alone I beg of thee, one thing I desire, thine holy love, final perseverance and perfect fulfilling of thy will. I commend to thee the souls in purgatory, and especially those which have been most devout towards this most holy sacrament and the blessed Virgin Mary. I commend to thee also all wretched sinners. And lastly, my dear Saviour, I unite all mine affections with the affections of thy most loving Heart, and I offer them thus united to thine eternal Father, and I beseech him in thy name to receive them for thy love's sake, and graciously to hear me.

Three Prayers

which may be used in presence of the Lord's body

First Prayer

WE adore thee, O Christ Jesus, King of Israel, light of the nations, Prince of the kings of the earth, Lord of Sabaoth, most mighty power of God all-powerful; we adore thee, precious price of our redemption, sacrifice of peace-offering, who alone by the untold sweetness of thy savour hast caused

the Father, who dwelleth on high, to look on our humility and hast made him to be at peace with his children. We declare thy lovingkindnesses, O Jesu Christ, we tell forth abundantly the memory of thy sweetness. To thee, O Christ, we offer a sacrifice of praise for the multitude of thy goodness, which thou hast shown to us, an evil race, thy sinful and lost children.

Second Prayer

ALMIGHTY and merciful God, thou art indeed good eternally, and I am evil. Thou art holy, I am wretched. Thou art just, I unjust. Thou art light, I am blind. Thou art life, I dead. Thou art the all-healing medicine, I sick and weak. Thou art joy, I am sorrow. Thou art the supreme truth, I am all vanity, as every man that liveth. What shall I say unto thee, my Creator? Hear me, O thou who hast formed me. I am thy creature, thy formation, thy handiwork. But, O Lord, I am indeed brought to nothing, and die daily. Thy hands have made me and fashioned me: those hands, I say, which on the Cross were pierced with nails for me. Most merciful Redeemer, despise not the work of thy hands, but look upon the wounds of thy hands. Lo, in thy hands, O Lord, thou hast written me: look upon the writing and save me. Lo, to thee I sigh, thou art my Creator, recreate me thy creature. To thee I call: thou art life, make me to live. I, thy handiwork, lift up my voice unto thee: help me, and succour me. Spare me, O Lord, for my days are as nothing. What is man, that he should speak unto God his Maker? Pardon me thy servant, who dare to speak to so great a Lord. Necessity knoweth no law, and my grief maketh me to speak, the calamity which I suffer compelleth me to cry out. I am sick, and therefore I call upon the physician: I am blind, and therefore I haste to the light: I am dead, and sigh for the life. To thee, Jesus of Nazareth, I hasten, for thou art the fountain

of life. Jesus, Son of David, have mercy upon me. Have mercy upon me, O fount of mercy. Thou hast heard me, a sick man, crying upon thee. Stretch out thine hand to me, O most merciful Father, and lead me unto thyself, that I may reach thee and in thy light be able to behold the mighty and eternal light. Spare me, O Lord, and grant me pardon. Unhappy man that I am, born of a woman, living but a short time, and filled with many miseries. I am but dust and ashes, and soon must I die in wretchedness, and become but food for worms. What is my life, O my God, but a shadow, which fadeth away on a sudden? Even as the flower buddeth for a moment, and at once fadeth, even so my frail and shadowy life passeth by, and I am indeed set round about with the snares of death on every side. For I know that the unchangeable law of death is appointed for me, but when I must die and how, this indeed I know not. I beseech thee therefore, kind and merciful God, that thou help me: in thy power and might raise me up and succour me. Mayest thou appear, O eternal light, and shine within my heart, that I may rejoice in thee. Mayest thou come, O my life, than which naught is nobler, naught sweeter, that in thee and with thee I may live in thy kingdom for endless ages. Hear me, O Lord God, for the honour of thy name and the happiness of my soul. Amen.

Third Prayer

LO, I, an unhappy and wretched sinner and unworthy Christian, bend my knees before my Lord and Saviour, who hath created me, redeemed me, sustains and preserves me, and who is the truth and the life, remaining for ever. O Jesus Christ, true God and man, I adore thee here present, and call upon thee, doubting not at all of the very presence of thy living Flesh and Blood, thy soul and body. Would that I might contemplate thee, know and love and praise thee even as so many thousands of happy

angels in supreme joy contemplate thee, perfectly know thee, love and praise thee, never slacking nor being wearied in thy service. Hail, salvation of the world, eternal Word of the Father, very host, living flesh, whole Godhead and eternal life. O most precious treasure, replete with joy, dwelling of clean hearts! O wine and food of angels! O most excelling Bread from heaven! Eternal Word of the Father, made Flesh for us, but remaining God in one sole Person, very God indeed art thou and very man, consecrated and changed in wondrous wise upon the altar. Thou art the sure hope and true salvation of sinners: thou the most efficacious healing of the sick. Thou art the mighty treasure of the poor and wretched. Blessed be thou therefore, most beloved Lord Jesu Christ! To thee all creatures offer hymns of praise and thanksgiving, because that thou, coming down from heaven in thy most fervent love of us, didst offer thine innocent, pure and noble Body for our sakes upon the altar of the Cross, and that rising again from the dead and ascending into heaven, thou hast given us this same living and immortal body for our solace and salvation of thy kind and clement love, and at the moment of thy departure hast left a pledge of thy supreme love for us in this sacrament. O Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, have mercy on us and grant us peace. And do thou henceforth refresh our souls with this solace and spiritual food, especially at the last moment of our life on earth, that neither in life nor in death we may ever be separated from thee and thine immense mercy. Who livest and reignest with the Father and the Holy Ghost God for ever and ever. Amen.

The Eucharistic Hymns of St Thomas Aquinas

PANGE, lingua, gloriosi
Corporis mysterium,

OF the glorious Body telling,
O my tongue, its mysteries sing;

Sanguinisque pretiosi,
Quem in mundi pretium,
Fructus ventris generosi,
Rex effudit gentium.

And the Blood, all price excelling,
Which for this world's ransoming,
In a generous womb once dwelling
He shed forth, the Gentiles' King.

Nobis datus, nobis natus
Ex intacta virgine,
Et in mundo conversatus,
Sparso verbi semine,
Sui moras incolatus
Miro clausit ordine.

Given for us, for us descending
Of a Virgin to proceed,
Man with man in converse blending
Scattered he the Gospel seed;
Till his sojourn drew to ending,
Which he closed in wondrous deed.

In supremae nocte coenae
Recumbens cum fratribus,
Observata lege plene
Cibis in legalibus,
Cibum turbae duodenae
Se dat suis manibus.

At the last great Supper seated,
Circled by his brethren's band,
All the law required, completed,
In the feast its statutes planned,
To the Twelve himself he meted
For their food with his own hand.

Verbum caro, panem verum
Verbo carnem efficit:
Fitque sanguis Christi merum,

Word made Flesh, by Word he maketh
Very bread his Flesh to be;
Man in wine Christ's blood partaketh,

Et si sensus deficit,
Ad firmandum cor sincerum
Sola fides sufficit.

Tantum ergo Sacramentum
Veneremur cernui,

Et antiquum documentum
Novo cedat ritui,
Praestet fides supplementum
Sensuum defectui.

Genitori, Genitoque

Laus et jubilatio,
Salus, honor, virtus quoque
Sit et benedictio;
Procedenti ab utroque

Compar sit laudatio.
Amen.

℣. Panem de caelo praestitisti eis. ℟. Omne delectamentum in se habentem.

And if senses fail to see,
Faith alone the true heart waketh
To behold the mystery.

Therefore we, before him bending,
This great Sacrament adore;
Types and shadows have their ending
In the new rite evermore;
Faith, our outward sense amending,
Maketh good defects before.

Honour, laud and praise addressing
To the Father and the Son,
Might ascribe we, virtue, blessing
And eternal benison:
Holy Ghost, from both progressing
Equal laud to thee be done!
Amen.

℣. Thou gavest them bread from heaven. ℟. Containing in itself every delight.

Oremus.

DEUS, qui nobis sub sacramento mirabili passionis tuae memoriam reliquisti: tribue, quaesumus; ita nos corporis et sanguinis tui sacra mysteria venerari,

Let us pray.

O GOD, who in this wonderful sacrament hast left us a memorial of thy passion, grant us, we beseech thee, so to reverence the sacred mysteries of thy body and

ut redemptionis tuae fructum in nobis jugiter sentiamus: Qui vivis et regnas.

blood, that we may continually find in our souls the fruit of thy redemption. Who livest and reignest.

ADORO te devote, latens Deitas,
Quae sub his figuris vere latitas:
Tibi se cor meum totum subjicit,
Quia te contemplans totum deficit.

O GODHEAD hid, devoutly I adore thee,
Who truly art within the forms before me:
To thee my heart I bow with bended knee,
As failing quite in comprehending thee.

Visus, tactus, gustus, in te fallitur,
Sed auditu solo tuto creditur.
Credo quidquid dixit Dei Filius;
Nil hoc verbo veritatis verius.

Sight, touch and taste in thee are each deceived;
The ear alone most safely is believed:
I believe all the Son of God has spoken,
Than truth's own word there is no truer token.

In cruce latebat sola Deitas,
At hic latet simul et humanitas;
Ambo tamen credens atque confitens,
Peto quod petivit latro poenitens.

God only on the cross lay hid from view;
But here lies hid at once the manhood too:
And I, in both professing my belief,
Make the same prayer as the repentant thief.

Plagas, sicut Thomas, non intueor,
Deum tamen meum te confiteor.
Fac me tibi semper magis credere,
In te spem habere, te diligere.

Thy wounds, as Thomas saw, I do not see;
Yet thee confess my Lord and God to be;
Make me believe thee ever more and more;
In thee my hope, in thee my love to store.

O memoriale mortis Domini!
Panis vivus, vitam praestans homini!
Praesta meae menti de te vivere,
Et te illi semper dulce sapere.

O thou memorial of our Lord's own dying!
O living bread, to mortals life supplying!
Make thou my soul henceforth on thee to live;
Ever a taste of heavenly sweetness give.

Pie Pelicane, Jesu Domine,
Me immundum munda tuo sanguine,
Cujus una stilla salvum facere
Totum mundum quit ab omni scelere.

O loving Pelican! O Jesu Lord!
Unclean I am, but cleanse me in thy blood!
Of which a single drop, for sinners spilt,
Can purge the entire world from all its guilt.

Jesu, quem velatum nunc aspicio,
Oro fiat illud, quod tam sitio,
Ut, te revelata cernens facie,
Visu sim beatus tuae gloriae.

Jesu! whom for the present veiled I see,
What I so thirst for, O vouchsafe to me:
That I may see thy countenance unfolding,
And may be blest thy glory in beholding.

SACRIS solemniis juncta sint gaudia,

Et ex praecordiis sonent praeconia;

Recedant vetera, nova sint omnia,
Corda, voces et opera.

AT this our solemn feast let holy joys abound,
And from the inmost breast let songs of praise resound:
Let ancient rites depart, and all be new around
In every act and voice and heart.

Noctis recolitur coena novissima,
Remember we that eve when, the last Supper spread,

Qua Christus creditur agnum et azyma
Christ, as we all believe, Lamb and unleavened Bread

Dedisse fratribus, juxta legitima
Among his brethren shared, and thus the law obeyed

Priscis indulta patribus.
Of old unto their sires declared.

Post agnum typicum, expletis epulis,
The typic lamb consumed, the legal feast complete,

Corpus Dominicum datum discipulis,
The Lord unto the Twelve his Body gave to eat;

Sic totum omnibus, quod totum singulis,
The whole to all, no less the whole to each, did mete

Ejus fatemur manibus.
With his own hands, as we confess.

Dedit fragilibus corporis ferculum,
He gave them, weak and frail, his Flesh, their food to be:

Dedit et tristibus sanguinis poculum,
On them, downcast and sad, his Blood bestowèd he:

Dicens: Accipite quod trado vasculum,
And thus to them he spake: Receive this cup from me,

Omnes ex eo bibite.
And all of you of this partake.

Sic sacrificium istud instituit,
So he this sacrifice to institute did will,

Cujus officium committi voluit
And charged his priests alone that office to fulfil:

Solis presbyteris, quibus sic congruit,
In them he did confide, to whom behoveth still

Ut sumant, et dent ceteris.
To take, and to the rest divide.

Panis angelicus fit panis hominum;
Thus Angels' bread is made the Food of man to-day;

Dat panis caelicus figuris terminum:
The living Bread from heaven with figures doth away;

O res mirabilis: manducat Dominum
Pauper servus et humilis.
O wondrous gift indeed! The poor and lowly may
Upon their Lord and Master feed.

Te, trina Deitas unaque, poscimus,
Sic nos tu visita, sicut te colimus:
Per tuas semitas duc nos quo tendimus,
O Triune Deity, to thee we meekly pray,
O mayst thou visit us, as we our homage pay;
And in thy footsteps bright conduct us on our way

Ad lucem, quam inhabitas. Amen.
To where thou dwellest in cloudless light. Amen.

VERBUM supernum prodiens,
Nec Patris linquens dexteram,
Ad opus suum exiens,
THE Word, descending from above,
Though with the Father still on high,
Went forth upon his work of love,

Venit ad vitae vesperam.
And soon to life's last eve drew nigh.

In mortem a discipulo
Suis tradendus aemulis,
Prius in vitae ferculo
Se tradidit discipulis.
He shortly to a death accursed
By a disciple shall be given;
But to his twelve disciples first
He gives himself, the Bread from heaven.

Quibus sub bina specie
Carnem dedit et sanguinem
Ut duplicis substantiae
Totum cibaret hominem.

Himself in either kind he gave;
He gave his Flesh, he gave his Blood;
Of flesh and blood all men are made;
And he of man would be the Food.

Se nascens dedit socium,
Convescens in edulium,
Se moriens in pretium,
Se regnans dat in praemium.

At birth our brother he became;
At meat himself as food he gives;
To ransom us he died in shame;
As our reward, in bliss he lives.

O salutaris hostia,
Quae caeli pandis ostium:
Bella premunt hostilia,
Da robur, fer auxilium.

O saving Victim! open wide
The gate of heaven to man below!
Sore press our foes from every side;
Thine aid supply, thy strength bestow.

Uni trinoque Domino
Sit sempiterna gloria:
Qui vitam sine termino
Nobis donet in patria.
Amen.

To thy great name be endless praise,
Immortal Godhead, One in Three!
Oh, grant us endless length of days,
In our true native land, with thee!

LAUDA Sion Salvatorem,
Lauda ducem et Pastorem

SION, lift thy voice, and sing;
Praise thy Saviour and thy King;

In hymnis et canticis.
Praise with hymns thy Shepherd true:

Quantum potes, tantum aude,
Dare thy most to praise him well;

Quia major omni laude
For he doth all praise excel;

Nec laudare sufficis.
None can ever reach his due.

Laudis thema specialis,
Special theme of praise is thine,

Panis vivus et vitalis
That true living Bread divine,

Hodie proponitur.
That life-giving Flesh adored,

Quem in sacrae mensa coenae
Which the brethren twelve received,

Turbae fratrum duodenae
As most faithfully believed,

Datum non ambigitur.
At the Supper of the Lord.

Sit laus plena, sit sonora,
Let the chant be loud and high;

Sit jucunda, sit decora
Sweet and tranquil be the joy

Mentis jubilatio.
Felt to-day in every breast;

Dies enim sollemnis agitur,
On this festival divine

In qua mensae prima recolitur
Which recounts the origin

Hujus institutio.
Of the glorious Eucharist.

In hac mensa novi Regis
At this Table of the King,

Novum Pascha novae legis
Our new Paschal offering

Phase vetus terminat.
Brings to end the olden rite;

Vetustatem novitas,
Here, for empty shadows fled,

Umbram fugat veritas,
Is Reality instead;

Noctem lux eliminat.
Here, instead of darkness, Light.

Quod in coena Christus gessit,
Faciendum hoc expressit

In sui memoriam.
Docti sacris institutis

Panem, vinum in salutis
Consecramus hostiam.

Dogma datur Christianis

Quod in carnem transit panis
Et vinum in sanguinem.

Quod non capis, quod non vides,
Animosa firmat fides

Praeter rerum ordinem.

Sub diversis speciebus,

Signis tantum et non rebus,
Latent res eximiae.

Caro cibus, Sanguis potus:
Manet tamen Christus totus
Sub utraque specie.

A sumente non concisus,

Non confractus, non divisus,

His own act, at supper seated,
Christ ordained to be repeated,

In his memory divine;
Wherefore now, with adoration,

We the Host of our salvation
Consecrate from bread and wine.

Hear what holy Church maintaineth,

That the bread its substance changeth
Into Flesh, the wine to Blood.

Doth it pass thy comprehending?
Faith, the law of sight transcending,

Leaps to things not understood.

Here, in outward signs are hidden

Priceless things, to sense forbidden;
Signs, not things, are all we see;

Flesh from bread, and Blood from wine;
Yet is Christ, in either sign,

All entire, confessed to be.

They too, who of him partake,

Sever not, nor rend, nor break,

Integer accipitur.
But entire their Lord receive.

Sumit unus, sumunt mille,
Whether one or thousands eat,

Quantum isti, tantum ille,
All receive the selfsame meat,

Nec sumptus consumitur.
Nor the less for others leave.

Sumunt boni, sumunt mali:
Both the wicked and the good

Sorte tamen inaequali,
Eat of this celestial Food;

Vitae vel interitus,
But with ends how opposite!

Mors est malis, vita bonis,
Here 'tis life; and there 'tis death;

Vide paris sumptionis
The same, yet issuing to each

Quam sit dispar exitus.
In a difference infinite.

Fracto demum sacramento,
Not a single doubt retain:

Ne vacilles, sed memento
When they break the Host in twain,

Tantum esse sub fragmento
But that in each part remains

Quantum toto tegitur.
What was in the whole before;

Nulla rei fit scissura,
Since the single sign alone

Signi tantum fit fractura;
Suffers change in state or form,

Qua nec status, nec statura
The Signified remaining One

Signati minuitur.
And the Same for evermore.

Ecce panis angelorum
Lo! upon the Altar lies,

Factus cibus viatorum:
Hidden deep from human eyes,

Vere panis filiorum
Angels' Bread from Paradise

Non mittendus canibus.	Made the food of mortal man:
In figuris praesignatur,	Children's meat to dogs denied;
Quod Isaac immolatur,	In old types foresignified;
Agnus Paschae deputatur	In the manna from the skies,
Datur manna patribus.	In Isaac, and the Paschal Lamb.
Bone Pastor, Panis vere,	Jesu, Shepherd of the sheep!
Jesu, nostri miserere,	Thy true flock in safety keep;
Tu nos pasce, nos tuere,	Living Bread! thy life supply;
Tu nos bona fac videre	Strengthen us, or else we die;
In terra viventium.	Fill us with celestial grace,
Tu, qui cuncta scis et vales,	Thou, who feedest us below!
Qui nos pascis hic mortales,	Source of all we have or know,
Tuos ibi commensales,	Grant that with thy saints above,
Cohaeredes et sodales	Sitting at thy feast of love,
Fac sanctorum civium.	We may see thee face to face. Amen.

Litany of the Holy Sacrament

LORD, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us.
God the Father of heaven, *have mercy upon us.*
God the Son, Redeemer of the world,
God the Holy Ghost,
Holy Trinity, one God,

Bread of angels,
Supersubstantial bread,
Bread that art rich, and the delight of kings,
Living bread that camest down from heaven,
Bread that givest life to the world,
Bread that strengthenest man's heart,
Wheat of the elect,
Wine that buddeth forth virgins,
Hidden manna,
Spiritual sweetness,
Most pure banquet,
Food and host,
Heavenly remedy,
Medicine of immortality,
Memorial of the wonders of God,
Miracle above all miracles,
Holy host,
Chalice of blessing,
Clean oblation,
Perpetual sacrifice,
Most sweet banquet,
Mystery of faith,
Bond of charity,
Refreshment of holy souls,
Viaticum of those who die in the Lord,
Pledge of future glory,
Sacrament of lovingkindness,
Lifegiving sacrament,
Sacrament most worshipful,
Sacrament most holy,
Hidden God,
Word made Flesh,
Be merciful, *spare us, O Lord.*
Be merciful, *graciously hear us, O Lord.*
From an unworthy partaking of thy Body and Blood
Deliver us, O Lord.
From the concupiscence of the flesh,
From the concupiscence of the eyes,
From the pride of life,

From all sin,
By the desire wherewith thou desiredst to eat this Pasch with thy disciples,
By the deep humility wherewith thou didst wash the feet of thy disciples,
By the burning charity which moved thee to institute this divine sacrament,
By thy precious blood which thou didst pour out for us on the Cross,
By thy holy oblation of the altar which thou didst leave unto us,
Sinners, *we beseech thee to hear us.*
That thou wouldst vouchsafe to increase and preserve in us faith and reverence towards this wonderful sacrament,
That thou wouldst vouchsafe to arouse in us an ardent desire of receiving this heavenly bread,
That thou wouldst vouchsafe to dispose us toward a worthy and frequent reception of the most holy Eucharist,
That thou wouldst vouchsafe to impart to us the precious fruits of this lifegiving sacrament,
That thou wouldst vouchsafe to arouse us to visit and adore the most holy sacrament,
That at the hour of our death thou wouldst deign to comfort and strengthen us with this holy viaticum,
Son of God,
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, *spare us, O Lord.*
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, *graciously hear us, O Lord.*
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, *have mercy upon us.*
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us.
Lord, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.
Our Father, *etc.*

℣. Thou gavest them bread from heaven.
℟. Containing in itself every delight.
℣. Lord, hear our prayer.
℟. And let our cry come unto thee.

Let us pray.

O GOD, who in a wonderful sacrament hast left unto us a memorial of thy passion; grant, we beseech thee, that we may so reverence the holy mysteries of thy Body and Blood that we may ever feel within ourselves the fruits of thy redemption. Who livest and reignest God for ever and ever. Amen.

Commemoration of the Agony of Christ, for Thursday

JESUS, falling on his knees, prayed, saying: Father if thou wilt, remove this cup from me: yet not my will, but thine be done.
Our Father.
And there appeared unto him an angel from heaven, strengthening him: and being in an agony he prayed more earnestly.
Our Father.
And his sweat became as drops of blood running down to the ground.
Our Father.
℣. God spared not his own Son.
℟. But delivered him up for us all.

Let us pray.

O LORD JESUS CHRIST, who didst will for the redemption of the world to bear with patience miseries and sorrows, dolours and insults, passion and death: bestow on us, we beseech thee, that these may profit the living to grace and the dead to pardon, and all of us unto eternal life. Amen.

VI—FRIDAY

DEVOTION TO THE SACRED HEART AND THE PASSION OF JESUS

Form of Consecration to the Most Sacred Heart of Jesus

O MOST sweet Jesus, Redeemer of mankind, behold us prostrate most humbly before thy altar. To thee we belong; thine we wish to be; and that we may be united to thee more closely, we dedicate ourselves each one of us to-day to thy most Sacred Heart. Many have never known thee; many, despising thy commands, have rejected thee. Have pity on them, most merciful Jesus, and draw all men to thy Sacred Heart. Rule, O Lord, not only over the faithful who never have gone away from thee, but also over the prodigal sons who have forsaken thee; and make them return quickly to their Father's house, lest they perish of misery and hunger. Rule over those who have been misled by error, or separated by schism; and call them back to the haven of truth and the unity of faith, so that there may soon be one fold and one Shepherd. Lastly, rule over all who are sunk in the old superstition of the Gentiles, and vouchsafe to bring them out of darkness into the light and kingdom of God.

Give to thy Church, O Lord, safety and sure liberty; give to all nations peace and order; and grant that, over the whole earth, from pole to pole, may resound the words: Praise be to the divine Heart, through which was brought to us salvation; glory and honour be to it for ever. Amen.

The Litany of the Sacred Heart of Jesus

KYRIE eleison.
Christe eleison.
Kyrie eleison.
Christe audi nos.

LORD, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.
Christ, hear us.

Christe exaudi nos.	Christ, graciously hear us.
Pater de caelis Deus,	God the Father of heaven,
Miserere nobis.	*Have mercy on us.*
Fili Redemptor mundi Deus,	God the Son, Redeemer of the world,
Spiritus sancte Deus,	God the Holy Ghost,
Sancta Trinitas unus Deus,	Holy Trinity, one God,
Cor Jesu, Fili Patris aeterni,	Heart of Jesus, Son of the eternal Father,
Cor Jesu, in sinu Virginis Matris a Spiritu sancto formatum.	Heart of Jesus, formed by the Holy Ghost in the womb of the Virgin Mary,
Cor Jesu, Verbo Dei substantialiter unitum,	Heart of Jesus, substantially united to the Word of God,
Cor Jesu, majestatis infinitae,	Heart of Jesus, of infinite majesty,
Cor Jesu, templum Dei sanctum,	Heart of Jesus, holy temple of God,
Cor Jesu, tabernaculum Altissimi,	Heart of Jesus, tabernacle of the most High,
Cor Jesu, domus Dei et porta caeli,	Heart of Jesus, house of God and gate of heaven,
Cor Jesu, fornax ardens caritatis,	Heart of Jesus, burning furnace of charity,
Cor Jesu, justitiae et amoris receptaculum,	Heart of Jesus, vessel of justice and love,
Cor Jesu, bonitate et amore plenum,	Heart of Jesus, full of goodness and love,
Cor Jesu, virtutum omnium abyssus,	Heart of Jesus, abyss of all virtues,
Cor Jesu, omni laude dignissimum,	Heart of Jesus, most worthy of all praise,
Cor Jesu, rex et centrum omnium cordium,	Heart of Jesus, king and centre of all hearts,
Cor Jesu, in quo sunt omnes thesauri sapientiae et scientiae,	Heart of Jesus, wherein are all the treasures of wisdom and knowledge,
Cor Jesu, in quo habitat	Heart of Jesus, wherein

omnis plenitudo divinitatis,
dwelleth all the fulness of the Godhead,

Cor Jesu, in quo Pater sibi bene complacuit,
Heart of Jesus, in which the Father was well pleased,

Cor Jesu, de cujus plenitudine omnes nos accepimus,
Heart of Jesus, of whose fulness we have all received,

Cor Jesu, desiderium collium aeternorum,
Heart of Jesus, desire of the eternal hills,

Cor Jesu, patiens et multae misericordiae,
Heart of Jesus, patient and rich in mercy,

Cor Jesu, dives in omnes qui invocant te,
Heart of Jesus, rich to all who call upon thee

Cor Jesu, fons vitae et sanctitatis,
Heart of Jesus, fount of life and holiness,

Cor Jesu, propitatio pro peccatis nostris,
Heart of Jesus, propitiation for our sins,

Cor Jesu, saturatum opprobriis,
Heart of Jesus, filled with reproaches,

Cor Jesu, attritum propter scelera nostra,
Heart of Jesus, wounded for our sins,

Cor Jesu, usque ad mortem obediens factum,
Heart of Jesus, obedient even unto death,

Cor Jesu, lancea perforatum,
Heart of Jesus, wounded with a spear,

Cor Jesu, fons totius consolationis,
Heart of Jesus, fountain of all consolation,

Cor Jesu, vita et resurectio nostra,
Heart of Jesus, our life and resurrection,

Cor Jesu, pax et reconciliatio nostra,
Heart of Jesus, our peace and reconciliation,

Cor Jesu, victima peccatorum,
Heart of Jesus, victim of sin,

Cor Jesu, salus in te sperantium,
Heart of Jesus, salvation of those who hope in thee,

Cor Jesu, spes in te morientium,
Heart of Jesus, hope of all who die in thee,

Cor Jesu, deliciae sanctorum omnium,
Heart of Jesus, delight of all the Saints,

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,
Parce nobis, Domine,
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,
Exaudi nos, Domine.
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,
Miserere nobis.
℣. Jesu, mitis et humilis corde. ℟. Fac cor nostrum secundum cor tuum.

Oremus.

OMNIPOTENS sempiterne Deus, respice in cor dilectissimi Filii tui, et in laudes et satisfactiones quas in nomine peccatorum tibi persolvit, iisque misericordiam tuam petentibus tu veniam concede placatus, in nomine ejusdem Filii tui Jesu Christi; qui tecum vivit et regnat in unitate Spiritus sancti Deus, per omnia saecula saeculorum. ℟. Amen.

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
Spare us, O Lord.
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
Graciously hear us, O Lord.
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
Have mercy upon us.
℣. Jesu, meek and humble of heart. ℟. Make our heart like unto thy heart.

Let us pray.

ALMIGHTY everlasting God, look upon the heart of thy most beloved Son, and upon the praise and satisfaction which he offered to thee on behalf of sinners, and being appeased therewith, grant pardon to those who beseech thy mercy in the name of the same thy Son Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with thee in the unity of the Holy Ghost, God for ever and ever. ℟. Amen.

An Oblation of Oneself to be made before a Picture or Statue of the Sacred Heart

O MY most loving Jesus! I, *N.*, in order to show my gratitude to thee and to atone for mine infidelities, give thee my heart, and wholly dedicate and consecrate myself to thee, and purpose with thy help to sin no more.

Holy Aspirations to the Sacred Heart

O MOST divine Heart, worthy above all of the supremest adoration of angels and of men, I adore thee, I praise thee, I glorify thee. Grant, I beseech thee, that thy divine and infinite superexcellence may suffuse all my soul with thine enlightenment, and pierce it with fitting admiration.

O most lovable Heart, worthy of infinite love, I love thee, and with all my heart's affection I embrace thee and caress thee: do thou, I beseech thee, bind me straitly and inseparably to thee.

Most holy Heart, fount of eternal holiness, change and consecrate and sanctify mine earthly heart by thy heavenly virtue.

O Heart, unfailing treasure of all graces, with thy divine gifts do thou upraise and endow and enrich my wretched and needy heart.

O King of hearts, who art rightly the ruler and master of all hearts, bend beneath thy most divine and sweet rule even this rebellious heart of mine.

O Heart, most worthy throne of eternal charity, inflame my heart with that divine love which burneth in thine own.

O Heart of Jesus, infinitely pleasing to the eternal Father, make me accepted through thy merits by his majesty; do thou make perfect all that is mine, and render it worthy of his divine beholding.

Sweetest Jesus, be thou to me not a Judge, but a Saviour!

O my Jesus, mercy!

Ant. Hail, wondrous Heart of Jesus! Thee we praise, thee we bless and glorify, to thee do we give thanks, and to thee offer and make over and consecrate our hearts: do thou receive them and possess them wholly: purify, enlighten and sanctify them, that thou mayest live and reign therein for ever. Amen.

℣. Jesus, meek and humble of heart.

℟. Make my heart like unto thy Heart.

Let us pray.

WE beseech thee, O Lord, look upon the face and the heart of thy Christ, and so enkindle our hearts with the holy fires wherewith it burneth, that naught may please us or delight us or allure us save the selfsame Jesus Christ thy Son our Lord. Amen.

Acts of Homage to the Eucharistic Heart of Jesus

I. Prayer

HEART of Jesus in the Eucharist, sweet companion of our exile, I adore thee.
Eucharistic Heart of Jesus,
Heart solitary, Heart humiliated,
Heart abandoned, Heart forgotten,
Heart despised, Heart outraged,
Heart ignored by men,
Heart, lover of our hearts,
Heart desirous of being loved,
Heart patient in waiting for us,
Heart eager to hear us,
Heart longing to be prayed to,
Heart, source of new graces,
Heart wrapped in silence, desiring to speak to souls,
Heart, the sweet refuge of the hidden life,
Heart, teacher of the secrets of union with God,
Heart of him who sleeps, yet ever watches,
Eucharistic Heart of Jesus, have pity on us.

Jesus victim, I desire to console thee.
I unite myself to thee, and sacrifice myself with thee.
I annihilate myself in thy presence.
I would forget myself to be mindful of thee.
I would be forgotten and despised for love of thee.
And neither be understood nor loved, unless by thee.
I will silence myself to listen to thee, I will abandon myself to lose myself in thee.
Grant that I may thus appease my thirst, the thirst for my sanctification and salvation, and that being purified I may bestow on thee a pure and true love.

I would no longer weary thy patience; take possession of me, I give myself to thee.

I offer thee all my actions, my intellect to be illuminated by thee, my heart to be guided by thee, my will to be made strong, my soul and body to be nourished, my misery to be lightened.

Eucharistic Heart of my Jesus, whose blood is the life of my soul, may it be no longer I that live, but do thou alone live in me. Amen.

II. Act of Consecration

JESUS, adorable Lord, hidden in thy sacrament of love, thou who abidest with us to sweeten our exile, should I not occupy myself in consoling thee in thine? To thee who givest me thy heart, how should I not offer thee mine?

Truly, to give myself to thee is to benefit myself; it is to find an ineffable treasure, a heart, loving, disinterested and faithful, such as I would wish my own to be. I cannot be for ever receiving, and giving nothing in return. Dear Lord, I could never vie with thee in generosity, but I love thee: deign to accept my poor heart, and though it is worthless, yet because thou lovest it, it may become something by thy grace; make it good and take it into thy care.

Eucharistic Heart of Jesus, I consecrate to thee all the powers of my soul, and all the powers of my body; I desire to apply myself to the work of knowing thee and loving thee ever more and more, in order to make thee better known and loved by others. I would do nothing except what tends to thy glory, nor act in anything but as thy divine Father wills. I consecrate to thee all the moments of my life in a spirit of adoration before thy real presence, in a spirit of thanksgiving for this incomparable gift, of reparation for our cruel indifference, and of incessant supplication, so that our prayers offered to thee, with thee and in thee may rise to the throne of divine mercy pure and efficacious, and for God's eternal glory. Amen.

III. Ejaculation

EUCHARISTIC Heart of Jesus, on fire with love of us, inflame our hearts with love of thee.

IV. Act of Reparation

EUCHARISTIC Heart of my God, living and beating under the veil of the sacred species, I adore thee.

Moved afresh with love for the immense benefit of the divine Eucharist, penetrated with sorrow for my ingratitude, I humble and annihilate myself in the still greater abyss of thy mercies.

Thou didst choose me from childhood: thou didst not despise my infirmity: thou didst descend into my poor heart, and giving it happiness and peace, didst invite it to mutual love; and I have lost all, by being unfaithful to thee, O Jesus, my Lord. I have allowed my spirit to become dissipated and my heart to grow cold; I have listened to my own voice and have forgotten thee.

Thou wouldst have been my guide, my counsellor, protector of my life, and I, allowing my passions to destroy the sweet attraction of thy presence, have lost sight of thee and forgotten thee.

In the salutary trials of our probation, in times of joy and consolation, in my difficulties and necessities, instead of having recourse to thee, I have gone after creatures and have forgotten thee.

I have forgotten thee in deserted tabernacles, where thy love languishes, in the churches of towns where thou art outraged in the hearts of the indifferent and sacrilegious, and in my own sinful heart, O Jesus, as well when I approached to receive thee, as after receiving thee.

Eucharistic Heart of my Saviour, the delight of my first communion, and of the days of my fidelity, I surrender to thee. Return! return! draw me to thyself afresh. Pardon me yet again this time;

and I shall hope everything in the strength of thy love.

Glorious Archangel St Michael, and thou, O beloved disciple St John, offer to Jesus this my act of reparation, and be propitious to me. Amen.

A Hymn to the Eucharistic Heart of Jesus

INSIDENS nostris peramanter aris,
Christus immensis opibus redundat:
Hosque thesauros avet in redemptas
Fundere gentes.

O inexhaustum pelagus bonorum,
Nemini clausum, refluumque late!
Hinc tibi veras, homo, nec caducas
Collige gazas.

Huc veni, quisquis pietate ferves
Quique fervorem cupis auctiorem:
Flammeum, Jesu, tibi cor novellos
Ingeret ignes.

Huc veni, frigens et iners amator;
Ara te, Christi latitantis aula,
Coget impensis studiis Amantem
Rursus amare.

DWELLING in tenderest love upon our altars,
Christ with high riches manifold aboundeth;
And on the race he hath redeemed, his treasure
Yearneth to scatter.

O thou of goodness fountain unexhausted!
No man rejecting, far and wide outflowing,
Here may mankind lay up a precious treasure
True and unfading.

Hither draw nigh, all ye whose love is fervent,
Ye who would love with deeper, purer service;
Jesu's all-burning Heart will in you kindle
Flame more resplendent.

Hither draw nigh, O lover cold and feeble;
Christ, hidden, keeps his court upon this altar;
Calls it not thee with purer zeal to render
Love to thy lover?

Huc veni tandem veniamque supplex
Posce, peccator: lacrimas ciebit
Uberes Jesus, quibus atra tergas
Crimina vitae.

Hither draw thou nigh also, low beseeching
Pardon, O sinner; Jesus will obtain thee
Tears overflowing, wherewithal to purge thee
Life's blackest sin-stain.

Sint tibi juges, Trias alma, grates,
Exsules quae nos reficis superno

Ferculo, donec satiet perennis
Coena beatis. Amen.

Thine be thanks ever, Trinity all-holy,
Thanks from us exiles, whom thy most high banquet
Feedeth, till thy great Supper everlasting
Fill them with blessing. Amen.

Ana. Ecce ego vobiscum sum omnibus diebus, usque ad consummationem saeculi, dicit Dominus, alleluia.

Ant. Lo, I am with you all days, even unto the consummation of the world, saith the Lord, alleluia.

℣. Caritas Christi urget nos, alleluia. ℟. Ad redamandum Cor suum, alleluia.

℣. The charity of Christ urgeth us, alleluia. ℟. To love his Heart in return, alleluia.

Oremus.

DOMINE Jesu Christe, qui divitias amoris tui erga homines effundens, Eucharistiae Sacramentum condidisti: da nobis, quaesumus, ut amantissimum Cor tuum diligere, et tanto Sacramento digne semper uti valeamus. Qui vivis.

Let us pray.

O LORD Jesus Christ, who didst institute the Sacrament of the Eucharist, pouring out the riches of thy love upon mankind: grant us, we beseech thee, to love thy most loving Heart, and ever worthily to use so great a Sacrament. Who livest.

ST CATHERINE DI RICCI'S CANTICLE OF THE PASSION

AMICI mei et proximi mei: adversum me appropinquaverunt et steterunt.
Traditus sum, et non egrediebar: oculi mei languerunt prae inopia.
Et factus est sudor meus: sicut guttae sanguinis decurrentis in terram.

Circumdederunt me canes multi: concilium malignantium obsedit me.
Corpus meum dedi percutientibus: et genas meas vellentibus.
Faciem meam non averti ab increpantibus: et conspuentibus in me.
Quoniam ego in flagella paratus sum: et dolor meus in conspectu meo semper.
Milites plectentes coronam de spinis: imposuerunt super caput meum.
Foderunt manus meas et pedes meos: dinumeraverunt omnia ossa mea.
Et dederunt in escam meam fel: et in siti mea potaverunt me aceto.
Omnes videntes me deriserunt me: locuti sunt labiis et moverunt caput.

MY friends and my neighbours: drew nigh and stood against me.

I was betrayed, and came not forth: mine eyes failed for weakness.
And my sweat became: as it were drops of blood flowing down upon the ground.
Many dogs surrounded me: the council of the wicked besieged me.
I gave my body to the smiters: and my cheeks to them that plucked them.
I turned not away my face from them that rebuked me: and spat upon me.
For I was prepared for scourges: and my sorrow is always in my sight.

The soldiers plaiting a crown of thorns: set it upon my head.
They pierced my hands and my feet: they have numbered all my bones.
And they gave me gall to eat: and in my thirst they gave me vinegar to drink.
All they that saw me mocked me: they moved their lips and shook their heads.

Ipsi vero consideraverunt et inspexerunt me: diviserunt sibi vestimenta mea, et super vestem meam miserunt sortem.
They all beheld me and looked upon me: they divided my garments among them, and cast lots for my raiment.

In manus tuas commendo spiritum meum: redemisti me, Domine, Deus veritatis.
Into thy hands I commend my spirit: thou hast redeemed me, O Lord, thou God of truth.

Memento famulorum tuorum, Domine: dum veneris in regnum tuum.
Be mindful of thy servants, O Lord: when thou comest into thy kingdom.

Jesus autem, emissa voce magna: tradidit spiritum.
But Jesus, crying out with a loud voice: gave up the ghost.

Here for a space meditate on the Passion of Christ.

Misericordias Domini: in aeternum cantabo.
The mercies of the Lord: will I sing for ever.

Vere languores nostros ipse tulit: et dolores nostros ipse portavit.
Truly he hath borne our griefs: and he himself hath borne our sorrows.

Ipse autem vulneratus est propter iniquitates nostras: attritus est propter scelera nostra.
For he was wounded for our iniquities: he was bruised for our sins.

Omnes nos quasi oves erravimus: unusquisque in viam suam declinavit.
All we have erred like sheep: each one hath turned aside into his own way.

Et posuit in eo Dominus: iniquitates omnium nostrum.
And the Lord hath laid on him: the iniquities of us all.

Exsurge, quare obdormis, Domine? exsurge, et ne repellas in finem.
Arise, why sleepest thou, O Lord: arise, and cast us not off to the end.

This last verse is repeated thrice.

Ecce Deus Salvator meus: fiducialiter agam, et non timebo.
Behold, God is my Saviour: I will deal confidently, and not fear.

Te ergo quaesumus, tuis famulis subveni: quos pretioso Sanguine redemisti.

℣. Miserere nostri, Jesu benigne.

℟. Qui passus es clementer pro nobis.

Respice, quaesumus, Domine, super hanc familiam tuam, pro qua Dominus noster Jesus Christus non dubitavit manibus tradi nocentium, et crucis subire tormentum.

We therefore beseech thee, help thy servants: whom thou hast redeemed with thy precious Blood.

℣. Have mercy on us, O kind Jesus.

℟. Who in thy mercy didst suffer for us.

Look down, we beseech thee, O Lord, upon this thy family, for which our Lord Jesus Christ hesitated not to be delivered into the hands of wicked men, and to suffer death on the Cross.

Prayer before a Crucifix

EN ego, O bone et dulcissime Jesu, ante conspectum tuum genibus me provolvo, ac maximo animi ardore te oro atque obtestor ut meum in cor vividos fidei, spei et caritatis sensus, atque veram peccatorum meorum poenitentiam, eaque emendandi firmissimam voluntatem velis imprimere: dum magno animi affectu et dolore tua quinque vulnera mecum ipse considero, ac mente contemplor, illud prae oculis habens quod jam in ore ponebat tuo David propheta de te, O bone

O GOOD and sweetest Jesus, before thy face I humbly kneel, and with the greatest fervour of spirit I pray and beseech thee to vouchsafe to fix deep in my heart lively sentiments of faith, hope and charity, true contrition for my sins, and a most firm purpose of amendment: whilst I contemplate with great sorrow and affection thy five wounds, and ponder them over in my mind, having before my eyes the words which long ago David the prophet spoke in thy own person concerning thee, my Jesus: They have pierced my

Jesu: Foderunt manus meas et pedes meos: dinumeraverunt omnia ossa mea.

hands and my feet: they have numbered all my bones.

The Prayer "Deus Qui Pro Redemptione"

O GOD, who to redeem the world didst vouchsafe to be born amongst men, to be circumcised, rejected by the Jews, to be betrayed by the traitor Judas with a kiss, to be bound with cords, and as an innocent Lamb to be led to the slaughter: who didst suffer thyself to be shamelessly exposed to the gaze of Annas, Caiphas, Pilate and Herod: to be accused by false witnesses, tormented by scourges and insults, crowned with thorns, smitten with blows, defiled with spittings, to have thy divine countenance covered, to be struck with a reed, to be stripped of thy clothes, nailed to a Cross between two thieves and raised high thereon, to be given gall and vinegar to drink, and to be pierced with a lance: do thou, O Lord, by these thy most sacred sufferings, which I, unworthy as I am, yet dare to contemplate, by thy holy Cross and thy bitter death, free me from the pains of hell, and vouchsafe to bring me to Paradise, whither thou didst lead the thief who was crucified with thee, my Jesus, who with the Father and the Holy Ghost livest and reignest God for ever and ever. Amen.

A Hymn to Our Lord's Sacred Face

OMNIS fidelis gaudeat
Et grates Deo referat;

Quantum quit, tantum audeat,
Laudesque dignas offerat.

LET every thankful heart rejoice,
And faithful songs to God upraise;

And strive with all its might to voice
Its worthiest meed of laud and praise.

Jesus in mundum veniens	Into the world the Saviour came,
Se manifestum praebuit,	That all his very form might see;
Fines orbis pertransiens	He crossed the bounds of earth's wide frame,
Consolari nos voluit.	And willed our comforter to be.
Vultum suum praelucidum	To all in every land that dwell
Universis exhibuit,	He showed his sun-excelling face;
Bonis ac malis placidum	On good and bad his sweet gaze fell
Nulli umquam prohibuit.	Lest any soul should lack his grace.
O mira Christi bonitas	What wondrous kindness, Christ, was thine,
Et stupenda clementia,	What mercy knowing naught of bound!
Nec aestimandi caritas	The measure of thy love benign
Ob multa beneficia!	And all its depths, no thought can sound.
O beata effigies,	Thy love we greet, O blessed Face,
Te veneramur in via,	And on our earthly way adore,
Ut hinc cedentes saties	Till, passing hence, we know thy grace
Cum gaudio in patria.	In our true home for evermore.
Summo Parenti gloria,	To God on high all glory be,
Honor quam ingens Filio,	Like honour to his only Son,
Laus Paraclito varia	All praise, kind Paraclete, to thee
Dicatur sine termino. Amen.	Be chanted while the ages run. Amen.

A Daily Act of Oblation to the Sacred Heart

O LORD JESUS CHRIST, in union with that divine intention with which thou didst on earth offer praises to God through thy Sacred Heart, and dost now continue to offer them in all places in the Sacrament of the Eucharist, and wilt so do to the end of the world, I most willingly offer thee, throughout this entire day, without the smallest exception, all my intentions and thoughts, all my affections and desires, all my words and actions, that they may be conformed to the most Sacred Heart of the blessed Virgin Mary ever immaculate.

The Prayers of the Seraphic Mother St Bridget on the Lord's Passion

O JESUS CHRIST, eternal sweetness of those that love thee, gladness exceeding every joy and every desire, salvation and lover of sinners, who hast declared that thy delight is to be with the sons of men, who wast made man in the end of times, be mindful of all thy premeditation and of the inward sorrow which thou didst endure in human flesh at the time of thy healthgiving Passion, which was fore-ordained in thy divine body: be mindful of the sadness and bitterness which, as thou dost thyself confess, thou hadst in thy soul when thou didst deliver thy body and blood unto thy disciples, didst wash their feet, and sweetly kissing them didst foretell thine approaching Passion. Be mindful of all the fear and heaviness and sorrow which thou didst bear in thy frail body before thy suffering on the Cross, when after thy threefold prayer and bloody sweat thou wast betrayed by Judas thy disciple, taken by thine elect people, accused by false witnesses, judged unjustly by three judges in thy chosen city at the Paschal season, condemned, although innocent, in the youthful comeliness of thy body, stripped of thine own garments and clothed in those of another,

buffeted, thy head and face covered, smitten with blows, bound to a pillar, scourged, crowned with thorns, beaten on the head with a reed and wounded with numberless other insults. Grant me, O Lord God, I beseech thee, for the memory of these thy sufferings before thy crucifixion, real contrition, true confession, worthy satisfaction and remission of all my sins. Amen.

Our Father *and* Hail Mary.

O JESU, true liberty of the angels, paradise of delights, be mindful of the grief and dread which thou didst endure when all thine enemies stood round about thee as fierce lions, and attacked thee with buffetings, spittings, tearing with their nails and other unheard-of pains. For these pains' sake, and for all the insults and dire torments with which thine enemies afflicted thee, O Lord Jesus Christ, I beseech thee that thou deliver me from all mine enemies visible and invisible, and grant me to attain to the perfection of eternal salvation beneath the shadow of thy wings. Amen.

Our Father *and* Hail Mary.

O JESU, maker of the world, who art measured by no term or bound, who holdest the earth in thine hand, be mindful of that most bitter sorrow which thou didst bear when the Jews first fixed thy most holy hands, pierced with nails, to the Cross, and added to the pain of thy wounds by boring through thy most delicate feet, when thy stature was found too little to reach the holes they had made ready in the Cross, and thus cruelly stretched thee out and extended thee in length and in breadth to meet the Cross, so that all thy joints were racked: I beseech thee through the memory of this thy most holy and bitter pain upon the Cross, to grant me fear and love of thee. Amen.

Our Father *and* Hail Mary.

O JESU, heavenly physician, remember the weakness and pain which thou didst suffer in all thy wounded members when thou wast raised upon the high

gibbet of the Cross, so that none of thy limbs remained unharmed, and no sorrow was found like unto thy sorrow, since from the sole of thy foot to the crown of thy head there was no soundness in thee. And yet, careless of all thy pains, thou didst lovingly beseech thy Father on behalf of thine enemies, saying, Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do. Through this thy mercy, and for the memory of that great pain of thine, grant that this memorial of thy most bitter Passion may be a full remission of all my sins. Amen.

Our Father *and* Hail Mary.

O JESU, mirror of everlasting charity, be mindful of that sorrow which thou hadst when thou didst behold in the mirror of thy most serene majesty the predestination of the elect who should be saved through the merits of thy Passion, and the reprobation of the wicked who should be damned for their own evil deeds; and through the abyss of thy mercy, whereby thou didst condole with us lost and despairing sinners, and which thou didst show to the thief when thou saidst: This day thou shalt be with me in paradise, I beseech thee, O loving Jesu, grant me thy mercy in the hour of my death. Amen.

Our Father *and* Hail Mary.

O JESU, lovable King, and friend desirable above all, be mindful of that grief which thou didst suffer when thou wert hanging naked and wretched upon the Cross, and all thy friends and acquaintance stood against thee, and thou hadst none to console thee save only thy beloved mother, whom thou sawest in the bitterness of thy soul most faithfully standing by thee, and didst commend her to thy disciple, and give to her that same disciple for a son in thy place, saying, Woman, behold thy son, and to the disciple, Behold thy mother. I beseech thee, loving Jesus, by the sword of sorrow which then pierced her soul, that thou wilt compassionate with me in all my tribulations and afflictions, whether of body or of spirit, and wilt

give me consolation in the time of trouble and at the hour of my death. Amen.

Our Father *and* Hail Mary.

O JESU, fount of unfailing lovingkindness, who saidst on the Cross from the depths of thy soul, *I thirst*, and didst thus thirst for the salvation of our race, enkindle, we beseech thee, the desires of our hearts to every perfect work, and completely quench and extinguish in us the thirst of fleshly concupiscence and the heat of earthly delight. Amen.

Our Father *and* Hail Mary.

O JESU, sweetness of the heart and supreme delight of the mind, through the bitterness of the vinegar and the gall which for our sakes thou didst drink, grant unto me in the hour of my death that I may worthily receive thy Body and Blood for the healing and comfort of my soul. Amen.

Our Father *and* Hail Mary.

O JESU, royal power and gladness of the soul, be mindful of the anguish and sorrow which thou didst suffer when for the bitterness of death and the insults of the Jews thou didst cry out with a loud voice that thou wast forsaken of God the Father, saying, My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me? Through this thine anguish I beg of thee that in mine anguish thou forsake me not, O Lord my God. Amen.

Our Father *and* Hail Mary.

O JESU, alpha and omega, strength and life at all times, remember how from the crown of thy head to the soles of thy feet thou wast bathed in the water of suffering for our sakes. By the depth and wideness of thy wounds teach me, who am drowned in sin, through true charity to keep thy commandment, which is exceeding broad. Amen.

Our Father *and* Hail Mary.

O JESU, abyss of deepest mercy, I beseech thee by the depth of thy wounds, which reached even to the parting asunder of thy bones and sinews, that

thou wilt raise me up who am drowned in sin, and hide me in the prints of thy wounds from the face of thy wrath, until thine anger be past, O Lord. Amen.

Our Father *and* Hail Mary.

O JESU, mirror of truth, sign of unity and bond of charity, be mindful of the multitude of thy innumerable wounds, wherewith thou wast wounded from the crown of thy head to the soles of thy feet, and wast crimsoned all over with thy most holy blood! How great is the multitude of sorrows which thou didst bear in thy virginal flesh for our sakes, O loving Jesu! What else oughtest thou to have done and hast not done? Write, I beseech thee, kind Jesus, all thy wounds in my heart with thy most precious blood, that I may read in them thy sorrow and death and may persevere in thanksgiving for ever even unto the end. Amen.

Our Father *and* Hail Mary.

O JESU, most strong lion, immortal and unconquered King, be mindful of the sorrow which thou didst bear when all the strength of thy body and soul failed thee utterly, and thou didst bow thy head, saying: *It is consummated.* By this thine anguish and sorrow have mercy on me at the final consummation of my departure, when my soul is in anguish and my spirit is troubled. Amen.

Our Father *and* Hail Mary.

O JESU, sole-begotten Son of the Father most High, splendour and figure of his substance, be mindful of the earnest commendation whereby thou didst commit thy spirit unto the Father, saying: *Father, into thy hands I commend my spirit;* and with bruised body and broken heart, with a great cry, didst expire, opening even then the bowels of thy mercy towards us. Through this most precious death of thine I beseech thee, King of saints, to strengthen me to resist the devil, the world, flesh and blood, that dead to the world I may live to thee, and at the last hour of my departure receive my spirit

returning unto thee, exile and wayfarer though it be. Amen.

Our Father *and* Hail Mary.

O JESU, true and fruitful vine, be mindful of the overflowing and abundant shedding of thy blood, which thou didst pour forth most bountifully like unto the grape in the winepress, when thou upon the Cross didst tread the winepress alone and didst pour forth water and blood for us from thy side pierced by the soldier's spear, so that not the least drop remained in thy body; and lastly how as a bundle of myrrh thou wast suspended on high, and thy delicate flesh languished and the marrow of thy bones dried up. Through this thy most bitter Passion and precious bloodshedding, O loving Jesus, I beseech thee, receive my spirit in my death-agony. Amen.

Our Father *and* Hail Mary.

Conclusion

O SWEET Jesu, wound thou my heart, that tears of penance and love may be my bread day and night. And convert me wholly unto thee, that my heart may ever be thy dwelling and my conversation pleasing and acceptable before thee, and the end of my life praiseworthy, that when this life is ended I may merit to praise thee with all thy saints for ever. Amen.

O Lord Jesus Christ, Son of the living God, accept this my prayer in that superexcellent love wherein thou didst bear all the wounds of thy most holy body. Have mercy on me thy servant, and grant unto all sinners, and all thy faithful living and dead, mercy, grace and remission of sins, and life eternal. Amen.

Prayer to the Wounds of Christ

O SWEET Redeemer of the world, who didst not refuse to wear a crown of thorns for the salvation of mankind, grant me pardon of my sins, which I have committed through the five senses of my body. Amen.

Deliverer of souls, who on the Cross didst taste bitter vinegar and gall, and didst refuse to drink, graciously hear me, a miserable sinner, and whatever I have committed against thee by evil speaking, do thou forgive wholly for the sake of that holy charity which is always with thee. Amen.

Prayer to the Arms

CHRIST my God, lover of chastity, who didst stretch out thy most holy arms on the wood of the Cross, and didst permit the piercing of thy holy and worshipful hands, pierce thou my hands, that whatever I have done evil by my hands I may through thy grace avoid for the future. Amen.

To the Right Hand

PRAISE and glory be to thee, O Lord Jesus Christ, for the most holy wound of thy right hand: through this holy wound do thou pardon all the sins which I have ever committed against thee in thought, word, omission or neglect of thy service, and in deed, by taking pleasure in evil things, sleeping or waking, knowingly or unknowingly, and by thy most worshipful Passion grant me to have in memory thy piteous death and thy most holy wounds, and through thy gift ever to give thee thanks. Amen.

To the Left Hand

PRAISE and glory be to thee, O Lord Jesus Christ, for the most holy wound of thy left hand: through this thy holy wound forgive me all my sins, and have mercy upon me, and vouchsafe of thy grace to change whatever in me is displeasing to thee. Grant me strength against my most evil foes, that in thy power I may be able to overcome them, and through thy most piteous death deliver me from all dangers of this life and of that which is to come, and make me worthy of thy grace in thy kingdom. Amen.

To the Holy Feet

O THOU bestower of life unending, who didst suffer thy most holy feet to be nailed to the Cross, guide my steps in the way of everlasting salvation, and as thou hast brought me free out of hell, so grant me, thine unworthy servant, a part in the first resurrection among thy saints and elect. Amen.

To the Right Foot

PRAISE and glory be to thee, O Lord Jesus Christ, for the most holy wound of thy right foot. Through this most holy wound of thine, grant me to do fitting penance for my sins; and by thy most holy death I beseech thee, most loving Jesus, that thou keep me thy servant in thy will day and night, and deliver me from every adversity of mind and body, and receive my soul in that awful day unto thy faith and mercy, and lead me to joys everlasting. Amen.

To the Left Foot

PRAISE and glory be to thee, O Lord Jesus Christ, for the most holy wound of thy left foot. Through this holy wound of thine do thou grant me full pardon and indulgence, that by thy succour I may merit to escape the judgement of vengeance. Through thy most holy death I beseech thee, O kindest Jesu, that ere the day of my death I may merit to receive the sacraments of thy most holy body and blood, with full confession of and perfect repentance for all my sins, and with the unction of thy holy oil, that I may merit to obtain everlasting salvation. Amen.

JESU CHRIST, Comforter in all distresses, whose side was opened by the spear of the soldier, heal thou the wounds of my vices and transfix my heart and my hard breast with the love of thy great charity.

To the Side

PRAISE and glory be to thee, O Lord Jesus Christ, for the most holy wound of thy side. Through this holy wound and the holy abundance of thy mercy, which thou didst show forth in the opening of thy side, I suppliantly beseech thee, sweetest Jesu, that as thou didst cleanse me from original sin in baptism, so through thy most precious Blood, which is immolated and received throughout the whole world, thou wilt deliver me from all dangers present and future, and through thy most bitter death grant me true faith, firm hope and perfect charity, that with all my heart, all my soul and all my strength I may love thee. Confirm me in all good works and give me firm perseverance in thy holy service, that I may be able perfectly to please thee both here and in the world to come. Amen.

Litany of the Passion of Christ

LORD, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us.
God the Father of heaven, *have mercy upon us.*
God the Son, Redeemer of the world,
God the Holy Ghost,
Holy Trinity, one God,
Jesu, meek King, entering into Jerusalem,
Jesu, weeping for compassion,
Jesu, sold for thirty pieces of silver,
Jesu, bending at thy disciples' feet,
Jesu, prostrate in prayer,
Jesu, strengthened by an angel,
Jesu, suffused with bloody sweat in thine agony,
Jesu, betrayed by Judas with a kiss,
Jesu, bound by the servants,
Jesu, forsaken by thy disciples,

Jesu, taken to Annas and Caiphas,
Jesu, smitten with blows by a servant,
Jesu, accused by false witnesses,
Jesu, judged guilty of death,
Jesu, thy face covered with spittle,
Jesu, thine eyes veiled,
Jesu, smitten with blows,
Jesu, thrice denied by Peter,
Jesu, delivered bound unto Pilate,
Jesu, spurned and mocked by Herod,
Jesu, clothed in a white garment,
Jesu, before whom Barabbas was preferred,
Jesu, beaten with stripes,
Jesu, garbed in a purple robe,
Jesu, crowned with thorns,
Jesu, smitten with a reed,
Jesu, given up by the Jews to the Cross,
Jesu, condemned to a vile death,
Jesu, bowed down by the weight of the Cross,
Jesu, led to the slaughter as a lamb,
Jesu, despoiled of thy garments,
Jesu, nailed to the Cross,
Jesu, beseeching the Father for thine enemies,
Jesu, promising Paradise to the penitent thief,
Jesu, who didst commend John to thy Mother for a son,
Jesu, bearing witness to thy forsaking by the Father,
Jesu, given to drink of gall and vinegar in thy thirst,
Jesu, commending thy Spirit into the hands of the Father,
Jesu, made obedient even unto death,
Jesu, pierced by the spear,
Jesu, taken down from the Cross,
Jesu, placed in the sepulchre,
Be merciful, *spare us, O Lord.*
Be merciful, *graciously hear us, O Lord.*
From all evil, *deliver us, O Lord.*
From all sin,
From anger and hatred and every evil will,

From plague, famine and war,
From all dangers of mind and body,
From everlasting death,
By thy most pure conception,
By thy miraculous birth,
By thy humble circumcision,
By thy baptism and holy fasting,
By thy labours and watchings,
By thy dolorous scourging and crowning,
By thy thirst, tears and nakedness,
By thy precious death and thy Cross,
By thy glorious resurrection and ascension,
By the sending of the Holy Ghost the Paraclete,
In the day of judgement,
Sinners, *we beseech thee to hear us.*
That thou wouldst spare us,
That thou wouldst pardon us,
That thou wouldst vouchsafe to bring us to true penance,
That thou wouldst mercifully vouchsafe to pour into our hearts the grace of the Holy Ghost,
That thou wouldst vouchsafe to defend and spread thy holy Church,
That thou wouldst vouchsafe to preserve and increase all societies gathered together in thy holy Name,
That thou wouldst vouchsafe to bestow upon us true peace, humility and charity,
That thou wouldst vouchsafe to give us perseverance in grace and in thy holy service,
That thou wouldst vouchsafe to unite us to the company of thy saints,
That thou wouldst vouchsafe graciously to hear us,
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, *spare us, O Lord.*
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, *graciously hear us, O Lord.*
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, *have mercy upon us.*
Christ, hear us.

Christ, graciously hear us.
Lord, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.
Our Father, *etc.*
℣. We adore thee, O Christ, and we bless thee.
℟. Because by thy holy Cross thou hast redeemed the world.
℣. Be mindful of thy lovingkindnesses, O Lord.
℟. And of thy mercies, which are from the beginning.
℣. Behold my humility and my labours.
℟. And forgive me all my sins.
℣. Lord, hear my prayer.
℟. And let my cry come unto thee.

Let us pray.

O GOD, who by the Passion and Death of thine only-begotten Son didst restore human nature lost by sin, grant us, we beseech thee, that as we venerate his Passion on earth, we so may merit to obtain its fruit in heaven. Through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

Commemoration of the Death of Christ, for Friday

AND from the sixth hour there was darkness over the whole earth until the ninth hour.
Our Father.
And about the ninth hour Jesus cried with a loud voice, saying: My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?
Our Father.
And again crying with a loud voice he said: Father, into thy hands I commend my spirit. And bowing his head he gave up the ghost.
Our Father.
℣. We adore thee, O Christ, and we bless thee.
℟. Because by thy Cross thou hast redeemed the world.

Let us pray.

LOOK down, we beseech thee, O Lord, upon this thy family, for which our Lord Jesus Christ was contented to be delivered into the hands of wicked men, and to suffer the torment of the Cross, who liveth and reigneth for ever and ever. Amen.

O LORD JESUS CHRIST, who for the redemption of the world didst ascend the gibbet of the Cross, and didst pour out thy precious blood for the remission of our sins, we humbly beseech thee that after our death thou wilt grant unto us to enter rejoicing into the gates of paradise, who livest and reignest with the Father in the unity of the Holy Ghost, God for ever and ever. Amen.

THE DEVOTION OF THE WAY OF THE CROSS

Preparatory Prayer

O UNBOUNDED, most merciful, most loving God! I, a wretched and unworthy creature, bowed to the ground in most profound humility, adore thee, my Lord and my God. I believe in thee, I hope in thee, I love thee above every good thing, and I grieve therefore from the bottom of my heart that I have ever offended thee, who art my sole and highest good. For thy glory and mine own salvation, and to gain the indulgences annexed thereto, whereof I desire that one plenary indulgence may be applied to mine own soul, and all the rest to the souls in purgatory, especially *N.* and *N.*, I undertake the performance of this devotion, and I intend to follow this holy way of the Cross, by the help of thy holy grace, under the protection and after the example of thy sorrowful Mother Mary the Virgin, and in the company of my guardian angel.

First Station

Christ is condemned to death

℣. We adore thee, O Christ, and we bless thee.
℟. Because by thy holy Cross thou hast redeemed the world.

THE most innocent Jesus, who neither did nor could do any sin, is condemned to death, even to the most shameful death of the Cross. Pilate, that he may be made friends with Caesar, delivers Jesus to the will of his enemies. O dread injustice! so that he may please man, he fears not to condemn innocence and to offend God.

O Jesu most innocent! I have sinned, I am guilty of eternal death: but that I might live, thou hast willingly taken on thee the sentence of death. How shall I live henceforth but to thee alone? If I would please men, I cannot be thy servant: let me therefore displease them, yea, all the world, that I may be able to please thee alone.

Our Father, *etc.*

Jesus Christ crucified, have mercy upon me.

The ℣. We adore thee *and its* ℟ *may be repeated at the beginning of every station, and the* Our Father *and the prayer* Jesus Christ crucified *at the end.*

Second Station

Jesus is burdened with the Cross

JESUS, beholding the Cross with great desire, stretches out to it his arms, dripping with blood, and gently clasping it to him, and kissing it gladly, places it upon his wounded shoulders, and though feeble even to death, rejoiceth as a giant to run his course.

Shall I indeed be a friend of Christ, if I am an enemy of the Cross? O sweet, O good Cross! I embrace thee, kiss thee, and joyously receive thee from God's hand. Far be it from me henceforward to glory, save in my Lord's Cross, whereby the world is crucified

unto me, and I unto the world: and that I may be wholly thine, O Jesus, make me a sharer in thy Passion.

Third Station

Jesus falls the first time beneath the Cross

THE most loving Jesus, going his way loaded with the Cross, bowed down by its weight falls heavily to the ground. Our sins indeed it is which have made that Cross's weight so great, for otherwise the Cross would seem to him light and sweet by reason of our love.

Ah, my Jesus! Thou hast borne the heavy load of my sins, and mine iniquities as a heavy burden have weighed upon thee: why therefore should I refuse to bear the weight of thy commandments, that thus each of us may bear the other's burden? For thy yoke is sweet and thy burden light. Joyfully therefore and gladly will I take it up and strive to bear it as long as I live. Do thou, O Jesu, so strengthen me as I bear it with thy grace, that henceforth I may fall no more by grave sin.

Fourth Station

Jesus, bearing his Cross, meets his most sorrowful Mother

HOW sad was the look of the most afflicted Mother Mary, when she beheld her beloved Son weighed down beneath the heavy Cross, all covered with wounds and blood, and with the filth of the executioners, urged on by their raging madness! What untold sorrow did that most tender Mother's heart feel then! Oh, how she desired to die for Jesus, or at least with him!

O Jesus! O Mary! I am the cause of your hearts' sorrows, your hearts which love each other with all conceivable love and are desolate unto utter desolation. Would that my heart even might share in your sorrow! Behold, O Mother, fount of love, make me to feel the burden of thy sorrow, that I may mourn with thee. Make my heart to burn with love for

Christ my God, that I may be pleasing unto him. And this last thing I humbly beseech of thee, that in memory of this your most bitter Passion thou wilt come to meet me, even me also, when I approach the path of death, and wilt vouchsafe to succour me with thy most sweet Son.

Fifth Station

Jesus is helped to bear his Cross by Simon the Cyrenean

SIMON of Cyrene is compelled to carry the Cross after Jesus, wounded and weakened for our sins, and although he is unwilling, Jesus accepts him as his companion. How welcome would have been this comrade in his Passion, if he had come not under compulsion, but of his own free will! But he would freely receive thee also, my soul, if thou wert willing. He calls thee, he invites thee: Take up thy cross and follow me. But thou dost resist, and, alas! takest not up thy cross except under compulsion.

O Jesu! how truly didst thou say: He that taketh not his cross and followeth me is not worthy of me. Lo! so that I may be worthy of thee, I willingly join myself to thee as thy companion in the way of the Cross; I will gladly bear tribulation, and a cross, if not so heavy as thine, yet at least such as it shall please thee to lay upon me: and I will bear it patiently, following thee, even to the end of my life.

Sixth Station

Veronica presents the veil to Christ

VERONICA, of her compassion and devotion, offers to Jesus her head-covering that he may wipe his face, befouled with spittle and blood. And he requites her by leaving the impression of his face printed thereon. O small service and exceeding great reward! But what service renderest thou, O my soul, to thy Saviour for his so many and great benefits? bethink thyself, grieve, and make firm purpose to amend.

O Jesu! what shall I render unto thee for all that thou hast rendered unto me? I consecrate myself wholly to thy service, I offer thee all my heart; set thyself as a seal thereon, and impress thy likeness there, that I may continually be mindful of thee, and that thou forget not thy work to the end.

Seventh Station

Jesus falls a second time at the gate

THE most dolorous Jesus falls again under the weight of the Cross, his most holy face is bent to the ground, yet by the devilish cruelty of his torturers not a moment's rest is allowed him: with buffets and blows he is forced to go on. Our repeated sins were the cause of this fall: and shall I take delight in sin any more?

O Jesu! have mercy on me, stretch out thy hand, and sustain me, lest I relapse any more into my former sins. Shall I willingly and knowingly commit this sin *N.* again? God forbid. I have said, now will I begin: from this moment I am determined rather to die a thousand times than to sin. So thou, O Jesu, strengthen me by thy grace, without which I can do nothing.

Eighth Station

Jesus speaks to the weeping daughters of Jerusalem

THESE devout women grieve and lament for the Saviour, but he turns to them, saying: Weep not for me, who am innocent, but weep for yourselves and for your children, weep for your sins which are the cause of all these sorrows. Do thou weep also therefore, O my soul! Naught is more pleasing to Christ or profitable to thyself than tears shed from sorrow for thy sins.

O Jesu! who shall give water to my head and a fountain of tears to mine eyes, that day and night I may weep for my sins? Through thy bitter tears of blood I beseech thee, grant me the gift of tears; melt thou my

heart, that plenteous tears may flow from my eyes and heart, and by true contrition may wash out my sins.

Ninth Station

Jesus falls a third time at the foot of Mount Calvary

JESUS, despised, and the last of men, a man of sorrows and knowing infirmity, which he took upon himself and bore for our sakes, reaching the foot of Mount Calvary, falls heavily yet a third time, stumbling against a stone which was set there in the way. Oh, how great is the weight of sin, which brought Jesus so repeatedly to the ground, and would already have cast me into the depths of hell had I not been preserved by the precious merits of his most holy Passion! O most merciful Jesus! I give thee infinite thanks that thou hast not permitted me, in spite of the multitude of my sins, either to die for those sins, or, as I have deserved a hundred times, to be cast into the abyss of hell. Enkindle a new fervour in me, continually nourish it in me and preserve me in thy grace, lest ever again I fall, but confirmed in good may I pass from the body of this death unto the perfect liberty of the sons of God.

Tenth Station

Jesus is despoiled of his garments and given gall to drink

JESUS is despoiled of his garments, nay, rather they are violently torn from his body. Ah! with what pain when even the skin is torn from him, congealed with blood as it is. His garments are taken from him, that he may die naked. How well, how happily would I die, if I could die having put off the old man and his deeds!

Jesu! grant that I may put off the old man, and put on the new, created after thy heart and thy will. And though aught befall me that hurteth my sensuality, yet I will not spare my skin. I would die naked of all worldly vanities, that I may live with thee for ever.

Eleventh Station

Jesus is nailed to the Cross

JESUS, despoiled of his garments, is cruelly stretched out upon the Cross, and his hands and feet are pierced with dreadful nails. O pain, O torment! And he is silent, for it is the pleasure of the heavenly Father: he bears it patiently, for he suffers for love of me. O my soul! how dost thou bear thyself in afflictions? how impatiently, how complainingly dost thou suffer them!

O most patient Jesus, most meek lamb! I detest and abominate all mine impatience. Lo, Lord, crucify my flesh with its vices and concupiscences; here burn, here cut, that in eternity thou mayest spare. I cast myself wholly into thy hands, let thy holy will be done in all things. Give me thy grace alone, and that is enough for me.

Twelfth Station

Jesus is upraised and dies on the Cross

BEHOLD Jesus hanging on the Cross, naked and covered with wounds: behold the wounds which he has received for love of thee. All his body is a type of love: the head bowed to kiss thee: the arms stretched out to embrace thee: the wounds so many pledges of the love of thy most loving Jesus. Oh, what mighty love is this! Jesus dies, that a sinner may live and be freed from death everlasting: but alas! thislove, great as it be, how badly is it requited!

Most loving Jesu! who will give me to die for love of thee? Grant me at least for thy love to die wholly to the world's vanities. How foul seems the world to me, when I behold thee hanging on the Cross! Receive me, O Jesu, in thy pierced heart. I am wholly thine, and will not to live or die save for thee.

Thirteenth Station

Jesus is taken down from the Cross

JESUS would not come down from the Cross while yet alive, but remained fast thereon even unto death. But when he is taken down after his death, he wills in death even as in life to lie in the virginal embrace of his most holy Mother. Be thou also thus constant in good intentions, and descend not from thy cross: for he that persevereth even unto the end, he shall be saved. Consider likewise with what purity that heart should be bedecked, in which is received the body of Jesus in the most holy Sacrament.

O Jesu ! I beseech thee, permit me not to be torn from thy cross: for I yearn to live and die thereon. Create in me a clean heart, O God, that I may worthily receive thy most sacred body in holy Communion, and remain in thee, nor ever be separated from thee.

Fourteenth Station

The burial of Christ

CHRIST'S body is buried in a stranger's tomb. He who had not on the Cross where he might lay his most sacred head, likewise found in this world no tomb of his own, for indeed he was not of this world. Thou who dependest so much on this world, art thou of it ? Flee from it, despise it, lest together with it thou perish.

O Jesu ! thou hast chosen me out of this world; what have I therefore to do therewith ? Thou hast created me for heaven; what but thee do I desire for myself on earth, where, alas ! my soul hath long been a sojourner ? Depart from me, O world, with thy vanities: in the way of the Cross, which my Saviour hath trodden with his holy feet, will I go manfully, and seek my heavenly country, where are my dwelling and my rest for ever.

Offering

MOST benign Jesus ! I give thee unceasing thanks for thine infinite mercy shown unto me in this way of the Cross. Lo ! I offer thee once more this tiny act of devotion in honour of thy most bitter Passion and Death, for the remission of my sins and the penalties that I have deserved for them, for the comfort and consolation of the souls in purgatory, especially for those for whom I have intended to gain indulgences by this exercise. Lastly I suppliantly beseech thee, O Jesu, suffer not the ineffable price of thy Blood and Death to have been spent in vain, nor my soul to perish which thou hast redeemed. Amen.

VII—SATURDAY
DEVOTION TO OUR LADY

A Prayer of St Athanasius to Our Lady

HAIL, full of grace, the Lord is with thee. Hear thou, O Mary, daughter of David and of Abraham, and bend down thine ears to our prayers, and forget not thine own people, even us who are of thy family and thy Father's house. To thee do we cry: be mindful of us, most holy Virgin, and reward these weak prayers of ours with great gifts from the treasures of thy graces. Intercede, lady and mistress and queen and Mother of God, for us, for thou hast arisen of our race, and he who is born of thee is our God in the flesh, to whom belongeth glory and magnificence, all honour and adoration and thanksgiving, together with the Father who knows no beginning and the holy and good and lifegiving Spirit, now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

A Prayer of St Ephraem

O IMMACULATE Virgin Mary, Spouse of God, our Lady, sole hope of the despairing, help of the oppressed and ever-present aid of them that flee unto thee, receive my prayer, worthless though it be and

uttered by unclean lips, and beseech also thy Son, my God and Master, of thy willing and motherly tenderness, that he open to me the meek bowels of his mercy and put away my numberless sins and turn me unto penance and grant me honestly to fulfil his commandments. Be ever present with me, merciful, clement and loving Virgin, mighty protectress and helper in this life, beating down the onslaughts of the foe and leading me to salvation, and at the last moment of my life preserving my wretched soul, and beating off far from it the dark glances of the evil demons, freeing me, moreover, from eternal damnation in thy terrible day of judgement, and lastly making me an heir of the untold glory of thy Son and God. This, O Mother of God, I beseech thee again and again, that through thine intercession and favour I may be able to obtain, by the grace and mercy and humility of thine only-begotten Son, our Lord and God and Saviour Jesus Christ, to whom belongeth all glory and honour and worship, with his eternal Father and the most holy and good Spirit, the author of life, now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

A Prayer of St Augustine

O HAPPY Mary, most worthy of all praise, glorious Virgin Mother of God, sublime in thy child-bearing, to whose womb is committed the Creator of heaven and earth: O blessed Mary, who may avail to offer thee meet thanksgiving and praise, seeing that thou by thy one word of assent to the Angel didst succour a lost world; what praise can the weakness of mankind pay to thee, to thee who by one act of thine dost find the means of recovering our life which was lost? Do thou therefore accept our thanksgiving, poor and unworthy of thee though it be, and as thou dost accept our prayers, so by thy prayer plead for our sins. Cause our prayers to find admission into the holy sanctuary where God will graciously accept them, and bring back to us in return the grace of

reconciliation. Gain for us that for which we pray and ward off from us that which we fear, for there is none more powerful through his merits than thee whom we can find to appease the Judge's wrath, for thou didst merit to be the mother of our Redeemer and our Judge. Do thou therefore succour the wretched, help the weak, refresh the mourner, pray for the people, intercede for the clergy, plead for all women; let all feel thy help who celebrate thy name. Do thou have compassion on the afflicted, loving-kindness for us pilgrims towards heaven; let it be thy continual care to pray for thy people, blessed Lady, who didst merit to bear the world's Redeemer, who liveth and reigneth for ever and ever. Amen.

A Prayer of St Bernard

HAIL, queen of mercy, lady of the world, queen of heaven, Virgin of virgins, saint of saints, light of the blind, glory of the just, pardon of sinners, reparation of the despairing, strength of the weak, salvation of the world, mirror of all purity. Through thee we have approach to the Son, O blessed finder of grace, mother of life, mother of salvation, that through thee he may receive us who through thee was given unto us. May thy purity excuse before him the fault of our corruption, and thy humility, pleasing to God, beseech pardon of our vanity, thy wide charity cover the multitude of our sins, and thy glorious fecundity confer on us plenteousness of merits. Our Lady, our mediatress, our advocate, commend us to thy Son, offer us to thy Son.

Grant, O blessed Lady, through the grace which thou hast found, through the privilege thou hast merited, through the mercy to which thou gavest birth, that he who through thee deigned to become a sharer of our weakness and misery may likewise at thy intercession make us sharers of his own glory and blessedness, Jesus Christ thy Son our Lord, who is above all blessed for ever. Amen.

The Litany of Loretto

KYRIE eleison.	LORD, have mercy.
Christe eleison.	Christ, have mercy.
Kyrie eleison.	Lord, have mercy.
Christe audi nos.	Christ, hear us.
Christe exaudi nos.	Christ, graciously hear us.
Pater de caelis Deus,	God the Father of heaven,
Miserere nobis.	*Have mercy upon us.*
Fili Redemptor mundi Deus,	God the Son, Redeemer of the world,
Spiritus sancte Deus,	God the Holy Ghost,
Sancta Trinitas unus Deus,	Holy Trinity, one God,
Sancta Maria,	Holy Mary,
Ora pro nobis.	*Pray for us.*
Sancta Dei genitrix,	Holy Mother of God,
Sancta Virgo virginum,	Holy Virgin of Virgins,
Mater Christi,	Mother of Christ,
Mater divinae gratiae,	Mother of divine grace,
Mater purissima,	Mother most pure,
Mater castissima,	Mother most chaste,
Mater inviolata,	Mother inviolate,
Mater intemerata,	Mother undefiled,
Mater amabilis,	Mother most lovable,
Mater admirabilis,	Mother most wonderful,
Mater boni consilii,	Mother of good counsel,
Mater Creatoris,	Mother of the Creator,
Mater Salvatoris,	Mother of the Redeemer,
Virgo prudentissima,	Virgin most prudent,
Virgo veneranda,	Virgin most worshipful,
Virgo praedicanda,	Virgin most renowned,
Virgo potens,	Virgin most powerful,
Virgo clemens,	Virgin most merciful,
Virgo fidelis,	Virgin most faithful,
Speculum justitiae,	Mirror of justice,
Sedes sapientiae,	Seat of wisdom,
Causa nostrae laetitiae,	Cause of our joy,
Vas spirituale,	Vessel of the Spirit,

Vas honorabile,	Vessel of honour,
Vas insigne devotionis,	Singular vessel of devotion.
Rosa mystica,	Mystic rose,
Turris davidica,	Tower of David,
Turris eburnea,	Tower of ivory,
Domus aurea,	House of gold,
Foederis arca,	Ark of the covenant,
Janua caeli,	Gate of heaven,
Stella matutina,	Morning star,
Salus infirmorum,	Health of the sick,
Refugium peccatorum,	Refuge of sinners,
Consolatrix afflictorum,	Consoler of the afflicte
Auxilium Christianorum,	Help of Christians,
Regina Angelorum,	Queen of Angels,
Regina Patriarcharum,	Queen of Patriarchs,
Regina Prophetarum,	Queen of Prophets,
Regina Apostolorum,	Queen of Apostles,
Regina Martyrum,	Queen of Martyrs,
Regina Confessorum,	Queen of Confessors,
Regina Virginum,	Queen of Virgins,
Regina sanctorum omnium,	Queen of all Saints,
Regina sine labe originali concepta,	Queen conceived without original sin,
Regina Sacratissimi Rosarii,	Queen of the most holy Rosary,
Regina pacis,	Queen of peace,
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,	Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
Parce nobis, Domine.	*Spare us, O Lord.*
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,	Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
Exaudi nos, Domine.	*Graciously hear us, O Lord.*
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,	Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
Miserere nobis.	*Have mercy on us.*
Christe audi nos.	Christ, hear us.
Christe exaudi nos.	*Christ, graciously hear us.*

℣. Ora pro nobis, sancta Dei genitrix.
℟. Ut digni efficiamur promissionibus Christi.

Oremus.

CONCEDE nos famulos tuos, quaesumus, Domine Deus, perpetua mentis et corporis sanitate gaudere: et gloriosa beatae Mariae semper Virginis intercessione a praesenti liberari tristitia, et aeterna perfrui laetitia. Per Dominum nostrum.

℣. Pray for us, holy Mother of God.
℟. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Let us pray.

GRANT, we beseech thee, O Lord God, that we thy servants may enjoy perpetual health of body and mind; and, by the glorious intercession of the blessed Mary, ever Virgin, be delivered from present sorrow, and possess eternal joy. Through our Lord.

The Antiphons of Our Lady

I—From the Vespers of the Saturday before the first Sunday of Advent to Christmas Eve, inclusive:

ALMA Redemptoris Mater, quae pervia coeli
Porta manes, et stella maris, succurre cadenti,
Surgere qui curat, populo: tu quae genuisti,
Natura mirante, tuum sanctum Genitorem:
Virgo prius ac posterius, Gabrielis ab ore
Sumens illud Ave, peccatorum miserere.

MOTHER of Christ, hear thou thy people's cry,
Star of the deep and portal of the sky,
Mother of him who thee from nothing made,
Sinking we strive and call to thee for aid:
O by that joy which Gabriel brought to thee,
Thou Virgin first and last, let us thy mercy see.

In Advent

℣. Angelus Domini nuntiavit Mariae. ℟. Et concepit de Spiritu sancto.

℣. The Angel of the Lord declared unto Mary. ℟. And she conceived of the Holy Ghost.

Oremus.

GRATIAM tuam, quaesumus, Domine, mentibus nostris infunde: ut qui, angelo nuntiante, Christi Filii tui incarnationem cognovimus, per passionem ejus et crucem ad resurrectionis gloriam perducamur. Per eumdem Christum Dominum nostrum. ℟. Amen.

Let us pray.

POUR forth, we beseech thee, O Lord, thy grace into our hearts, that we, to whom the Incarnation of Christ thy Son was made known by the message of an angel, may by his Passion and Cross be brought to the glory of his resurrection. Through the same Christ our Lord. ℟. Amen.

II—From the First Vespers of the Nativity (Christmas Day) to the Feast of the Purification, inclusive:

Alma Redemptori, *etc.*, p. 212.

℣. Post partum, Virgo, inviolata permansisti. ℟. Dei Genitrix, intercede pro nobis.

℣. After childbearing, O Virgin, thou didst remain inviolate. ℟. O Mother of God, make intercession for us.

Oremus.

DEUS, qui salutis aeternae, beatae Mariae virginitate foecunda, humano generi praemia praestitisti; tribue, quaesumus, ut ipsam pro nobis intercedere sentiamus, per quam meruimus auctorem vitae suscipere, Dominum nostrum Jesum Christum Filium tuum. Qui vivit, *etc.* ℟. Amen.

Let us pray.

O GOD, who, by the fruitful virginity of blessed Mary, hast given to mankind the rewards of eternal salvation; grant, we beseech thee, that we may experience her intercession for us, through whom we have deserved to receive the author of life, our Lord Jesus Christ, thy Son. Who liveth, *etc.* ℟. Amen.

III—From Compline on the Feast of the Purification to Maundy Thursday, exclusively.

AVE, Regina coelorum !
Ave, domina angelorum !

Salve, radix, salve, porta,
Ex qua mundo Lux est orta.
Gaude, Virgo gloriosa,
Super omnes speciosa.

Vale, O valde decora !

Et pro nobis Christum exora.
℣. Dignare me laudare te, Virgo sacrata.
℟. Da mihi virtutem contra hostes tuos.

HAIL, O Queen of Heaven enthroned !
Hail, by angels mistress owned,

Root of Jesse, Gate of morn,
Whence the world's true Light was born.
Glorious Virgin, joy to thee,
Loveliest whom in heaven they see.
Fairest thou where all are fair !
Plead with Christ our sins to spare.
℣. Vouchsafe that I may praise thee, O sacred Virgin.
℟. Give me strength against thine enemies.

Oremus.

CONCEDE, misericors Deus, fragilitati nostrae praesidium; ut qui sanctae Dei Genitricis memoriam agimus, intercessionis ejus auxilio a nostris iniquitatibus resurgamus. Per eundem Christum Dominum nostrum. Amen.

Let us pray.

GRANT, O merciful God, support to our frailty; that we who make memory of the holy Mother of God may by the help of her intercession arise again from our iniquities. Through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

IV—From Compline of Easter Even to the day before Trinity Sunday, inclusive:

REGINA coeli laetare, alleluia,
Quia quem meruisti portare, alleluia,

REJOICE, O Queen of heaven, alleluia.
For he whom thou wast meet to bear, alleluia.

Resurrexit sicut dixit, alleluia:
Ora pro nobis Deum, alleluia.
℣. Gaude et laetare, Virgo Maria, alleluia.
℟. Quia surrexit Dominus vere, alleluia.

As he promised, hath arisen, alleluia.
Pray thou to God for us, alleluia.
℣. Rejoice and be glad, O Virgin Mary, alleluia.
℟. For the Lord hath risen indeed, alleluia.

Oremus.

DEUS, qui per resurrectionem Filii tui Domini nostri Jesu Christi mundum laetificare dignatus es: praesta quaesumus, ut per ejus Genitricem Virginem Mariam perpetuae capiamus gaudia vitae: Per eumdem Christum Dominum nostrum. Amen.

Let us pray.

O GOD, who hast vouchsafed to make the world rejoice by the resurrection of thy Son our Lord Jesus Christ: grant, we beseech thee, that through his mother the Virgin Mary we may obtain the joys of life everlasting. Through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

V—From First Vespers of Trinity Sunday to Advent:

SALVE, Regina, mater misericordiae; vita, dulcedo, et spes nostra, salve. Ad te clamamus, exules filii Hevae, ad te suspiramus, gementes et flentes in hac lacrymarum valle.
Eia ergo, Advocata nostra, illos tuos misericordes oculos ad nos converte; et Jesum, benedictum fructum ventris tui, nobis post hoc exilium

HAIL, holy Queen, Mother of mercy, hail; our life, our sweetness, and our hope. To thee we cry, poor banished sons of Eve; to thee we cry, mourning and weeping in this vale of tears.
Turn then, most gracious Advocate, thine eyes of mercy towards us; and after this our exile, show unto us the blessed fruit of thy womb, Jesus. O clement,

ostende. O clemens, O pia, O dulcis Virgo Maria.
℣. Ora pro nobis, sancta Dei Genitrix.
℟. Ut digni efficiamur promissionibus Christi.

O loving, O sweet Virgin Mary.
℣. Pray for us, O holy Mother of God.
℟. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Oremus.

OMNIPOTENS, sempiterne Deus, qui gloriosae Virginis Matris Mariae corpus et animam, ut dignum Filii tui habitaculum effici mereretur, Spiritu Sancto co-operante, praeparasti; da ut cujus commemoratione laetamur, ejus pia intercessione ab instantibus malis et a morte perpetua liberemur. Per eundem Christum Dominum nostrum. Amen.

Let us pray.

ALMIGHTY, everlasting God, who by the co-operation of the Holy Ghost didst prepare the body and soul of Mary, glorious Virgin and Mother, to become the worthy habitation of thy Son; grant that we may be delivered from instant evils and from everlasting death by her gracious intercession, in whose commemoration we rejoice. Through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

PRAYER IN HONOUR OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION

℣. Tota pulchra es, Maria.
℟. Tota pulchra es, Maria.
℣. Et macula originalis non est in te.
℟. Et macula originalis non est in te.
℣. Tu gloria Jerusalem.
℟. Tu laetitia Israel.

℣. Thou art all fair, O Mary.
℟. Thou art all fair, O Mary.
℣. And the original stain is not in thee.
℟. And the original stain is not in thee.
℣. Thou art the glory of Jerusalem.
℟. Thou art the joy of Israel.

℣. Tu honorificentia populi nostri.
℟. Tu advocata peccatorum.
℣. O Maria.
℟. O Maria.
℣. Virgo prudentissima.
℟. Mater clementissima.

℣. Ora pro nobis.
℟. Intercede pro nobis ad Dominum Jesum Christum.
℣. In conceptione tua, Virgo, immaculata fuisti.

℟. Ora pro nobis Patrem cujus Filium peperisti.

℣. Thou our people's special honour.
℟. Thou the advocate of sinners.
℣. O Mary.
℟. O Mary.
℣. Virgin prudent above all.
℟. Mother most merciful.

℣. Pray thou for us.
℟. Intercede for us with Jesus Christ our Lord.

℣. In thy conception, holy Virgin, thou wast immaculate.

℟. Pray for us to the Father, whose Son thou didst bring forth.

Let us pray.

O GOD, who by the Virgin's immaculate conception didst prepare a worthy dwelling for thy Son, we beseech thee, that thou, who, by the death of that same Son of thine, foreseen by thee, didst preserve her from every stain, wouldst grant by her intercession that we also may be purified, and so come to thee. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

ASPIRATIONS TO THE MOST PURE HEART OF MARY

HEART of Mary, most like to the Heart of Jesus, make my heart like unto his Heart. Heart of Mary, burning with love of Jesus, inflame my heart with the love wherewith thine own is on fire. Immaculate Heart of Mary, wash away the stains of my heart and grant it purity. O most sweet Heart of my Mother, be thou my refuge in the day of tribulation and at the hour of my death. Sweet Heart of Mary, be my salvation.

Ant. I am the Mother of fair love and of fear and of knowledge and of holy hope. In me is all the grace of the way and of the truth, in me is all hope of life and virtue.

℣. Blessed for ever be the most Sacred Heart of Jesus.
℟. And likewise praised be the Heart of Mary.

Let us pray.

MOST merciful God, who for the salvation of us all and for a refuge for all the world hast willed to make the most holy and immaculate Heart of Mary most like in charity and lovingkindness to the divine Heart of thy Son, grant that we who commemorate this most sweet and truly motherly heart may by her intercession and merits deserve to be found after thine own Heart. Through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

Prayer to the Most Pure Heart of Mary

O HEART of Mary, Mother of God and our mother: most lovable Heart, in which the adorable Trinity took delight: Heart worthy of all veneration and tender love of angels and men: Heart above all others most like to the Heart of Jesus, whereof thou art the most perfect image: Heart full of goodness and compassionate to our miseries, deign to melt the ice of our hearts: make them to be wholly converted to the Heart of our divine Saviour. Infuse into them the love of thy virtues: inflame them with that holy fire wherewith thou dost burn unceasingly. Gather unto thyself and guard holy Church. Be thou ever its sweet refuge and its impregnable defence against all assaults of the enemy. Be thou the way by which we may go to Jesus, and the channel wherethrough we receive all the graces necessary for our salvation. Be thou our help in our need, our solace in affliction, our defence in temptation, our refuge in persecution, our aid in every danger, but most of all in life's last struggle, at the hour of death, when all hell rises up

against us to lay hold of our souls: at that awful moment on which depends our eternal salvation. Then, oh then, most loving Virgin, make us feel the tenderness of thy maternal heart and the greatness of thy power over the Heart of Jesus, by opening for us a safe refuge in the very fount of mercy, that we may be able to reach him in paradise with thee, who is to be praised for ever and ever. Amen.

Praise to the Hearts of Jesus and Mary. May the divine Heart of Jesus and the most pure heart of Mary be known, praised, blessed, loved, served, honoured and glorified in all places and for ever. Amen.

A Golden Prayer for Saturday

WE beseech thy lovingkindness, O Lord, that thou wilt break the chains of our sins, and by the intercession of the blessed ever-Virgin Mother of God, Mary, of thy blessed apostles Peter and Paul, and of all the saints, guard us thy servants and the places wherein we dwell in all holiness: cleanse from vice and enlighten with virtue all who are joined to us by kinship or acquaintance: grant us health and peace: take away our foes visible and invisible, repress the desires of the flesh, grant us favourable weather: grant thy charity to our friends and enemies, watch over this city, preserve *N.* our Pope, all prelates and princes, and defend thy Christian people from all adversity. May thy blessing be always upon us, and to all the faithful departed grant eternal rest. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

A Protestation of Service to Our Lady

MOST holy Virgin, worthy Mother of God! Behold, I, most unworthy though I be, that I may be numbered among thy servants and children, trusting to thy goodness and mercy and urged by the desire of serving thee, do profess in the presence of God and the whole court of heaven that I choose thee this day for my queen, my mother and mine advocate, and I

purpose with firm determination that I will never forsake thee, nor say aught against thine honour, nor permit that anyone who is subject to me shall ever do aught against thee. I beseech thee therefore, receive me into the number of thy servants and children: be with me, I beg thee, in all my actions and necessities, and forsake me not at the hour of my death. Amen.

The Rosary of the Blessed Virgin

On the Crucifix is said I believe in God, *on the large bead* Our Father, *on the three small beads which come before the first decade* Hail Mary *is said three times, in thanksgiving to the holy Trinity : the first to the Father, who chose her to be his daughter : the second to the Son, who made her his Mother : the third to the Holy Ghost, who claimed her for his Spouse. Or petitions may be inserted, as below :*

The Joyful Mysteries

On the three small beads the following petitions are added after the word Jesus:

1. Who increaseth faith in us.
2. Who confirmeth hope in us.
3. Who perfecteth charity in us.

On each of the small beads of the five decades consider their mysteries : and after the word Jesus *may be added:*

In the first decade : Whom as a Virgin thou didst conceive.
In the second : Whom thou didst bear when thou didst visit Elisabeth.
In the third : Whom thou didst bear, still a Virgin.
In the fourth : Whom thou didst present in the temple
In the fifth : Whom thou didst find in the temple.

The Sorrowful Mysteries

On the three small beads:

1. Who enlightens our understanding.
2. Who perfects our will.
3. Who strengthens our memory.

In the five decades:

1. Who for our sakes sweated blood.
2. Who for our sakes was scourged.
3. Who for our sakes was crowned with thorns.
4. Who for our sakes bare his Cross.
5. Who for our sakes was crucified.

The Glorious Mysteries

On the three small beads:

1. Who directs our thoughts.
2. Who rules our words.
3. Who governs our deeds.

In the five decades:

1. Who rose from the dead.
2. Who ascended into heaven.
3. Who sent the Holy Ghost.
4. Who took thee up into heaven.
5. Who crowned thee in heaven.

A SALUTATION OF THE HOLY NAME OF MARY

Hymn

AVE maris stella,
Dei Mater alma,
Atque semper Virgo,
Felix coeli porta.

Sumens illud Ave
Gabrielis ore,
Funda nos in pace,
Mutans Hevae nomen.

Solve vincla reis,
Profer lumen caecis,
Mala nostra pelle,
Bona cuncta posce.

Monstra te esse matrem,
Sumat per te preces,
Qui pro nobis natus
Tulit esse tuus.

HAIL, thou star of ocean!
Portal of the sky!
Ever Virgin Mother
Of the Lord most high!

Oh! by Gabriel's Ave,
Uttered long ago,
Eva's name reversing,
Stablish peace below.

Break the captive's fetters;
Light on blindness pour;
All our ills expelling,
Every bliss implore.

Show thyself a mother;
Offer him our sighs,
Who for us incarnate
Did not thee despise.

Virgo singularis,
Inter omnes mitis,
Nos culpis solutos
Mites fac et castos.

Vitam praesta puram,
Iter para tutum,
Ut videntes Jesum,
Semper collaetemur.

Sit laus Deo Patri,
Summo Christo decus,
Spiritui sancto,
Tribus honor unus.
Amen.
Ave Maria, *etc.*

Virgin of all virgins !
To thy shelter take us;
Gentlest of the gentle !
Chaste and gentle make us.

Still as on we journey,
Help our weak endeavour;
Till with thee and Jesus
We rejoice for ever.

Through the highest heaven,
To the Almighty Three,
Father, Son, and Spirit,
One same glory be. Amen.
Hail Mary, *etc.*

Canticle of Our Lady

Luke i.

MAGNIFICAT * anima mea Dominum: Et exsultavit spiritus meus * in Deo salutari meo.
Quia respexit humilitatem ancillae suae: * ecce enim ex hoc beatam me dicent omnes generationes.

Quia fecit mihi magna qui potens est: * et sanctum nomen ejus.
Et misericordia ejus a progenie in progenies * timentibus eum.

Fecit potentiam in brachio suo: * dispersit superbos mente cordis sui.

MY soul doth magnify the Lord:
And my spirit hath rejoiced * in God my Saviour.
For he hath regarded the humility of his handmaid: * for behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.
For he that is mighty hath done great things unto me: * and holy is his name.
And his mercy is from generation unto generations: * unto them that fear him.
He hath showed might with his arm: * he hath scattered the proud in the conceit of their heart.

Deposuit potentes de sede, * et exaltavit humiles.

Esurientes implevit bonis: * et divites dimisit inanes.

Suscepit Israel puerum suum, * recordatus misericordiae suae.
Sicut locutus est ad patres nostros, * Abraham, et semini ejus in saecula.
Gloria Patri.
Ant. Maria Virgo semper laetare, quae meruisti Christum portare coeli et terrae conditorem: quia de tuo utero protulisti mundi Salvatorem.
Ave Maria, *etc.*

He hath put down the mighty from their seat: * and hath exalted the humble.
He hath filled the hungry with good things: * and the rich he hath sent empty away.
He hath received Israel his servant, * being mindful of his mercy.
As he spake to our fathers: * to Abraham, and to his seed for ever.
Glory be to the Father.
Ant. Ever rejoice, O Virgin Mary, who didst merit to bear Christ, the Creator of heaven and earth: for from thy womb came forth the Saviour of the world.
Hail Mary, *etc.*

Psalm 119

AD Dominum cum tribularer clamavi: * et exaudivit me.
Domine libera animam meam a labiis iniquis, * et a lingua dolosa.
Quid detur tibi, aut quid apponatur tibi * ad linguam dolosam ?

Sagittae potentis acutae, * cum carbonibus desolatoriis.
Heu mihi, quia incolatus meus prolongatus est:

WHEN I was in trouble I cried unto the Lord: * and he heard me,
O Lord, deliver my soul from wicked lips: * and from a deceitful tongue.
What shall be given unto thee, or what shall be added unto thee: * to a deceitful tongue ?
Sharp arrows of the mighty One: * with destroying coals of fire.
Woe is me, that my sojourn is prolonged: I have

habitavi cum habitantibus Cedar: * multum incola fuit anima mea.
Cum his qui oderunt pacem, eram pacificus: * cum loquebar illis, impugnabant me gratis.

Gloria Patri.
Ant. Alma Redemptoris Mater, quae pervia coeli,
Porta manes, et stella maris, succurre cadenti,
Surgere qui curat, populo; tu quae genuisti,
Natura mirante, tuum sanctum Genitorem;
Virgo prius ac posterius, Gabrielis ab ore
Sumens illud Ave, peccatorum miserere.
Ave Maria, *etc.*

dwelt with the inhabitants of Cedar: * my soul hath long been a sojourner.
With them that hated peace I was peaceable: * when I spake unto them they fought against me without cause.
Glory be to the Father.
Ant. Mother of Christ, hear thou thy people's cry,

Star of the deep, and portal of the sky.
Mother of him who thee from nothing made,
Sinking we strive, and call to thee for aid.
O by that joy which Gabriel brought to thee,
Thou Virgin first and last, let us thy mercy see.
Hail Mary, *etc.*

Psalm 118

RETRIBUE servo tuo, vivifica me: * et custodiam sermones tuos.
Revela oculos meos; * et considerabo mirabilia de lege tua.
Incola ego sum in terra: * non abscondas a me mandata tua.
Concupivit anima mea desiderare justificationes tuas: * in omni tempore.

DEAL bountifully with thy servant: quicken thou me, * and I shall keep thy words.
Open thou mine eyes: * and I shall see the wondrous things of thy law.
I am a sojourner upon earth: * O hide not thy commandments from me.
My soul hath longed greatly to desire thine ordinances: * at all times.

Increpasti superbos: * maledicti qui declinant a mandatis tuis.

Thou hast rebuked the proud: * cursed are they that do err from thy commandments.

Aufer a me opprobrium et contemptum; * quia testimonia tua exquisivi.

O take from me shame and contempt: * for I have sought after thy testimonies.

Etenim sederunt principes, et adversum me loquebantur: * servus autem tuus exercebatur in justificationibus tuis.

Princes also did sit and speak against me: * but thy servant was occupied in thy statutes.

Nam et testimonia tua meditatio mea est: * et consilium meum justificationes tuae.

For thy testimonies are my meditation: * and thine ordinances are my counsel.

Gloria Patri.

Glory be to the Father.

Ant. Recordare Virgo Mater, dum steteris in conspectu Dei, ut loquaris pro nobis bona, et ut avertas indignationem tuam a nobis.

Ant. Be mindful, O Virgin Mother, when thou standest in the sight of God, to speak good things for us, and to turn away his indignation from us.

Ave Maria, *etc.*

Hail Mary, *etc.*

PSALM 125

IN convertendo Dominus captivitatem Sion: * facti sumus sicut consolati:

WHEN the Lord turned again the captivity of Sion: * we became like men consoled.

Tunc repletum est gaudio os nostrum: * et lingua nostra exsultatione.

Then was our mouth filled with gladness: * and our tongue with joy.

Tunc dicent inter gentes: * Magnificavit Dominus facere cum eis.

Then shall they say among the gentiles: * the Lord hath done great things for them.

Magnificavit Dominus fa-

The Lord hath done great

cere nobiscum: * facti sumus laetantes.
Converte Domine captivitatem nostram, * sicut torrens in austro.
Qui seminant in lacrymis, * in exsultatione metent.
Euntes ibant et flebant, * mittentes semina sua.

things for us: * we are become joyful.
Turn again our captivity, O Lord: * as a river in the south.
They that sow in tears: * shall reap in joy.

They went forth on their way and wept: * scattering their seed.

Venientes autem venient cum exsultatione, * portantes manipulos suos.
Gloria Patri.
Ant. Inviolata, intacta, et casta es, Maria,
Quae es effecta fulgida coeli porta.
O Mater alma Christi charissima!
Suscipe pia laudum praeconia.
Nostra ut pura pectora sint et corpora,
Te nunc flagitant devota corda, et ora.
Tua per precata dulcisona
Nobis concedas veniam per saecula.
O benigna, quae sola inviolata permansisti!
Ave Maria, *etc.*

But returning, they shall come with joy: * carrying their sheaves with them.
Glory be to the Father.
Ant. Thou art inviolate, pure and chaste, O Mary,
Who art made the shining gate of heaven.
O holy Mother of Christ, most dear!
Receive the loving tribute of our praise.
That our hearts and bodies may be pure
Our devout hearts and lips do now beseech thee.
Do thou, through thy sweet-sounding prayers,
Grant us pardon for ever and ever,
O kind one, who alone hast remained immaculate!
Hail Mary, *etc.*

PSALM 122

AD te levavi oculos meos, * qui habitas in coelis.

UNTO thee have I lifted up mine eyes: * O thou that dwellest in the heavens.

Ecce sicut oculi servorum, * in manibus dominorum suorum,
Sicut oculi ancillae in manibus dominae suae: * ita oculi nostri ad Dominum Deum nostrum donec misereatur nostri.
Miserere nostri Domine, miserere nostri: * quia multum repleti sumus despectione:
Quia multum repleta est anima nostra: * opprobrium abundantibus, et despectio superbis.
Gloria Patri.
Ana. Ave stella matutina, peccatorum medicina, mundi Princeps et Regina, sola Virgo digna dici, contra tela inimici clypeum pone salutis, tuae titulum virtutis. O Sponsa Dei electa, esto nobis via recta ad aeterna gaudia.

Ave Maria, *etc.*

Behold, as the eyes of servants: * are on the hands of their masters;
As the eyes of the maiden are on the hands of her mistress: * so are our eyes unto the Lord our God, until he have mercy upon us.
Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us: * for we are greatly filled with contempt.
Yea, our soul is greatly filled: * we are a reproach unto the rich, and a contempt unto the proud.
Glory be to the Father.
Ant. Hail, O morning Star, medicine of sinners, Queen and Princess of the world, alone worthy to be called Virgin! against the darts of the enemy interpose the shield of thy salvation, the token of thy might. O chosen Spouse of God, be thou our straight path to joys unending.
Hail Mary, *etc.*

HYMNUS

MARIA Mater gratiae,
Mater misericordiae,

Tu nos ab hoste protege

Et hora mortis suscipe.

HYMN

SWEET maiden Mary undefiled,
Mother of Grace and mercy mild,
Guard thou our souls from Satan's power,
Uphold us weak in death's dread hour.

Gloria tibi Domine,

Qui natus es de Virgine,

Cum Patre et sancto Spiritu,
In sempiterna saecula. Amen.
℣. Salvè Maria, Mater pietatis. ℟. Et totius Trinitatis nobile triclinium.

Glory, O Lord, we meetly pay
To thee, the Virgin-born, to-day,
With Sire and Spirit, one in Three
Henceforth to all eternity. Amen.
℣. Hail Mary, Mother of lovingkindness. ℟. And noble restingplace of the holy Trinity.

Oremus.

DEUS, qui gloriosam Matrem tuam nominari Mariam voluisti: concede, quaesumus, ut qui dulce Mariae nomen implorant, perpetuum sentiant suae benedictionis auxilium. Qui vivis.

Let us pray.

O GOD, who didst will that thy glorious Mother should have for name Mary: grant, we beseech thee, that we who call upon the sweet name of Mary may ever feel the help of her blessing. Who livest.

A Prayer to Our Lady for Deliverance from an Evil Death

Ant. Haec est praeclarum vas Paracleti Spiritus sancti: haec est gloriosa civitas Dei, haec est mulier virtutis, quae contrivit caput serpentis: haec est sole speciosior, luna pulchrior, aurora rutilantior, stellis praeclarior. Hanc peccatores devote adeamus, rea pectora tundamus, dicentes: sancta Maria, clemens et

Ant. This is the shining vessel of the Paraclete, the holy Spirit: this is the glorious city of God, this is the woman of might, who crushed the serpent's head: fairer than the sun is she, more beautiful than the moon, brighter than the dawn, resplendent above the stars. To her do we sinners devoutly draw nigh, beating our guilty breasts,

pia Domina nostra, nos a peste et subitanea morte et ab omni tribulatione sanctis tuis precibus liberatos, fac consortes coelestis gloriae.

℣. In omni tribulatione et angustia nostra. ℟. Succurre nobis, piissima Virgo Maria.

Oremus.

CONCEDE, quaesumus, omnipotens Deus, ut qui protectionis tuae gratiam quaerimus, intercedente beata et gloriosa semper Virgine Maria, a peste et epidemia, a subitanea et improvisa morte, et ab omnibus malis liberati, secura tibi mente serviamus. Per Christum Dominum nostrum. Amen.

and saying: Holy Mary, Lady merciful and kind, do thou deliver us by thy holy prayers from pestilence and from sudden death and every tribulation, and grant us a share in heavenly glory.

℣. In all our tribulation and distress. ℟. Succour us, most loving Virgin Mary.

Let us pray.

GRANT, we beseech thee, almighty God, that we who seek the grace of thy protection, at the intercession of the blessed and glorious ever-Virgin Mary, may be delivered from pestilence and plague, from sudden and unprepared death, and from all evils, and may serve thee in security of mind. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Prayers for a Happy Death

O PASSIO magna! O profunda vulnera! O sanguinis effusio! O dulcis dulcedo! O mortis amaritudo! Jesu, miserere nobis, et da nobis vitam aeternam, et omnibus fidelibus. Miserere, miserere, miserere

ALMIGHTY Passion! O deep wounds! O shedding of blood! O untold sweetness! O bitterness of death! Jesu, have mercy on us, and grant us life eternal, us and all thy faithful. Have mercy, have mercy, have mercy

nobis, Deus Pater, per sanguinem Filii tui de quo nos redimi voluisti: miserere, miserere, miserere nobis, Deus Pater, et da nobis pacem et vitam aeternam. Amen.

on us, O God the Father, through the Blood of thy Son, whereby thou hast willed to redeem us. Have mercy, have mercy, have mercy on us, O God the Father, and grant us eternal life. Amen.

ANTE thronum Trinitatis,
Miserorum miserata,
Pia Mater pietatis,
Sis pro nobis advocata:
Causam nostrae paupertatis
Coram Deo sustine,
Et veniam de peccatis
Servis tuis obtine.
Amen.

BEFORE the throne of the Trinity, O loving Mother of compassion, who hast mercy on the wretched, be our advocate: plead before God the cause of our poverty, and obtain for thy servants the pardon of our sins. Amen.

Litany of the Sacred Heart of Mary

KYRIE eleison.
Christe eleison.
Kyrie eleison.
Christe audi nos.
Christe exaudi nos.
Pater de caelis Deus,
Miserere nobis.
Fili Redemptor mundi Deus,
Spiritus sancte Deus,
Sancta Trinitas unus Deus,
Cor Mariae,
Ora pro nobis.
Cor Mariae secundum Cor Dei,
Cor Mariae, unitum cordi Christi,

LORD, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us.
God the Father of heaven,
Have mercy on us.
God the Son, Redeemer of the world,
God the Holy Ghost,
Holy Trinity, one God,

Heart of Mary,
Pray for us.
Heart of Mary, according to the Heart of God,
Heart of Mary, united to the Heart of Christ,

Cor Mariae, organum Spiritus sancti,	Heart of Mary, organ of the Holy Ghost,
Cor Mariae, sanctuarium divinae Trinitatis,	Heart of Mary, sanctuary of the divine Trinity,
Cor Mariae, Dei Nati tabernaculum,	Heart of Mary, tabernacle of God incarnate,
Cor Mariae, ab origine immaculatum,	Heart of Mary, immaculate from thy creation,
Cor Mariae, gratiae plenum,	Heart of Mary, full of grace,
Cor Mariae, inter omnia corda benedictum,	Heart of Mary, blessed above all hearts,
Cor Mariae, thronus gloriae,	Heart of Mary, throne of glory,
Cor Mariae, humilitatis abyssus,	Heart of Mary, abyss of humility,
Cor Mariae, holocaustum divini amoris,	Heart of Mary, holocaust of divine love,
Cor Mariae, Christo crucifixo cruci confixum,	Heart of Mary, fastened to the Cross with Jesus crucified,
Cor Mariae, consolatio afflictorum,	Heart of Mary, solace of the afflicted,
Cor Mariae, refugium peccatorum,	Heart of Mary, refuge of sinners,
Cor Mariae, spes agonizantium,	Heart of Mary, hope of those in their agony,
Cor Mariae, sedes misericordiae,	Heart of Mary, seat of mercy,
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,	Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
Parce nobis, Domine.	*Spare us, O Lord.*
Agnus Dei, *etc.*	Lamb of God, *etc.*
Exaudi nos, Domine.	*Graciously hear us, O Lord.*
Agnus Dei, *etc.*	Lamb of God, *etc.*
Miserere nobis.	*Have mercy upon us.*
Christe audi nos.	Christ, hear us.
Christe exaudi nos.	Christ, graciously hear us.

℣. Maria immaculata, mitis et humilis corde.
℟. Fac cor nostrum secundum cor Jesu.

Oremus.

CLEMENTISSIME Deus, qui ad peccatorum salutem et miserorum perfugium Cor immaculatum beatae Mariae Virginis divino cordi Filii tui Jesu Christi caritate et misericordia simillimum esse voluisti, concede ut qui hujus dulcissimi et amantissimi Cordis memoriam agimus, ejusdem beatae Virginis meritis et intercessione secundum Cor Jesu inveniri mereamur. Per eundem Christum Dominum nostrum. Amen.

℣. Mary immaculate, meek and humble of heart. ℟. Make our hearts like to the Heart of Jesus.

Let us pray.

MOST merciful God, who for the salvation of sinners and the refuge of the miserable wast pleased that the immaculate Heart of the blessed Virgin Mary should be most like in charity and pity to the divine Heart of thy Son Jesus Christ: grant that we who commemorate this most sweet and loving Heart may by the merits and intercession of the same blessed Virgin deserve to be found according to the Heart of Jesus. Through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

Litany of the Seven Dolours of Our Lady

KYRIE eleison.
Christe eleison.
Kyrie eleison.
Christe audi nos.
Christe exaudi nos.
Pater de caelis Deus,
Miserere nobis.
Fili Redemptor mundi Deus,
Spiritus sancte Deus,
Sancta Trinitas unus Deus,

LORD, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us.
God the Father of heaven,
Have mercy on us.
God the Son, Redeemer of the world,
God the Holy Ghost,
Holy Trinity, one God,

Sancta Maria,	Holy Mary,
Ora pro nobis.	*Pray for us.*
Sancta Dei Genitrix,	Holy Mother of God,
Sancta Virgo Virginum,	Holy Virgin of virgins,
Mater Crucifixi,	Mother of the Crucified,
Mater dolorosa,	Sorrowful mother,
Mater maerens,	Mourning mother,
Mater suspirans,	Sighing mother,
Mater afflicta,	Afflicted mother,
Mater derelicta,	Forsaken mother,
Mater desolata,	Desolate mother,
Mater maestissima,	Mother most sad,
Mater angustiis circumdata,	Mother compassed about with anguish,
Mater aerumnis confecta,	Mother overwhelmed with grief,
Mater gladio transverberata,	Mother transfixed by a sword,
Mater cruci corde affixa,	Mother crucified in thy heart,
Mater Filio orbata,	Mother bereaved of thy Son,
Turtur gemebunda,	Sighing dove,
Mater Dolorum,	Mother of dolours,
Fons lacrymarum,	Fount of tears,
Mare amaritudinum,	Sea of bitterness,
Arvum tribulationum,	Field of tribulation,
Cumulus passionum,	Mass of suffering,
Speculum patientiae,	Mirror of patience,
Rupes constantiae,	Rock of constancy,
Antidotus angustiarum,	Remedy in perplexity,
Gaudium afflictorum,	Joy of the afflicted,
Arca desolatorum,	Ark of the desolate,
Refugium derelictorum,	Refuge of the abandoned,
Clypeus oppressorum,	Shield of the oppressed,
Debellatrix incredulorum,	Conqueror of the unbelieving,
Solatium miserorum,	Solace of the wretched,
Pharmacum infirmorum,	Medicine of the sick,

Medicina languentium,
Fortitudo debilium,
Patrona pugnantium,

Portus naufragantium,

Sedatio procellarum,
Socia dolentium,

Recursus gementium,
Terror insidiarum,
Vexillifera martyrum,
Thesaurus fidelium,
Lumen confessorum,
Margarita virginum,
Consolatio viduarum,
Laetitia sanctorum omnium,
Sancta Maria sola sine exemplo,

Help of the faint,
Strength of the weak,
Patroness of those who fight,
Harbour of the shipwrecked,
Calmer of tempests,
Companion of the sorrowful,
Retreat of those who groan,
Terror of the treacherous,
Standard-bearer of martyrs,
Treasure of the faithful,
Light of confessors,
Pearl of virgins,
Comfort of widows,
Joy of all saints,

Holy Mary, alone unexampled,

Ant. Sub tuum inexpugnabile praesidium confugimus, Virgo dolorosa et benedicta: respice super nos in praesentibus periculis, et salva nos in virtute Jesu Christi Filii tui Redemptoris nostri, triumphatoris potestatum tenebrarum.

Ant. We flee to thine impregnable patronage, O dolorous and blessed Virgin: look down on us in these present perils, and save us by the power of Jesus Christ thy Son our Redeemer, who triumphed over the powers of darkness.

℣. Ora pro nobis, Virgo dolorosissima. ℟. Ut digni efficiamur promissionibus Christi.

℣. Pray for us, most sorrowful Virgin. ℟. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Oremus.

DEUS, in cujus Passione, secundum Simeonis prophetiam,

Let us pray.

O GOD, in whose Passion, according to the prophecy of Simeon, a

dulcissimam animam gloriosae Virginis et Matris Mariae doloris gladius pertransivit: concede propitius, ut qui dolorum ejus memoria recolimus, Passionis tuae effectum felicem consequamur. Qui vivis et regnas in saecula saeculorum. Amen.

sword of grief pierced through the most sweet soul of thy glorious Virgin Mother Mary: grant that we who celebrate the memory of her dolours may obtain the happy effect of thy Passion. Who livest and reignest world without end. Amen.

Litany of the Immaculate Conception

KYRIE eleison.
Christe eleison.
Kyrie eleison.
Christe audi nos.
Christe exaudi nos.

Pater de caelis Deus,
Miserere nobis.
Fili Redemptor mundi Deus,
Spiritus sancte Deus,
Sancta Trinitas unus Deus,
Sancta Maria immaculata,
Ora pro nobis.
Sancta Virgo Virginum, immaculata,
Sancta Virgo immaculata in conceptione,
Filia Dei Patris, immaculata,
Mater Jesu, immaculata,

Sponsa Spiritus sancti, immaculata,

LORD, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us.
God the Father of heaven,
Have mercy on us.
God the Son, Redeemer of the world,
God the Holy Ghost,
Holy Trinity, one God,

Holy Mary immaculate,

Pray for us.
Holy Virgin of virgins, immaculate,
Holy Virgin immaculate in thy conception,
Daughter of God the Father, immaculate,
Mother of Jesus, immaculate,
Spouse of the Holy Ghost, immaculate,

Sedes sanctissimae Trinitatis, immaculata,	Seat of the most holy Trinity, immaculate,
Imago sapientiae Dei, immaculata,	Image of the wisdom of God, immaculate,
Aurora solis justitiae, immaculata,	Dawn of the Sun of justice, immaculate,
Proles Davidica, immaculata,	Offspring of David, immaculate,
Via quae ducis ad Jesum Christum, immaculata,	Way that leadest to Jesus Christ, immaculate,
Arca vivens corporis Jesu Christi, immaculata,	Living ark of the Body of Jesus Christ, immaculate,
Virgo quae triumphasti de peccato originali, immaculata,	Virgin who hast triumphed over original sin, immaculate,
Virgo quae contrivisti caput serpentis, immaculata,	Virgin who hast bruised the head of the serpent, immaculate,
Regina caeli et terrae, immaculata,	Queen of heaven and earth, immaculate,
Porta caelestis Jerusalem, immaculata,	Gate of the heavenly Jerusalem, immaculate,
Dispensatrix gratiarum, immaculata,	Dispenser of graces, immaculate,
Sponsa sancti Joseph, immaculata,	Spouse of St Joseph, immaculate,
Stella mundi, immaculata,	Star of the world, immaculate,
Turris fortissima ecclesiae militantis, immaculata,	Mightiest defence of the Church militant, immaculate,
Rosa inter spinas, immaculata,	Rose among thorns, immaculate,
Oliva campi, immaculata,	Olive of the field, immaculate,
Exemplar totius perfectionis, immaculata,	Example of all perfection, immaculate,
Causa nostrae fidei, immaculata,	Cause of our faith, immaculate,

Fons divini amoris, immaculata,	Fount of divine love, immaculate,
Signum certissimum nostrae salutis, immaculata,	Most certain sign of our salvation, immaculate,
Regula perfectissimae obedientiae, immaculata,	Rule of most perfect obedience, immaculate,
Domus pudicae castitatis, immaculata,	House of modesty and chastity, immaculate,
Anchora nostrae salutis, immaculata,	Anchor of our salvation, immaculate,
Lumen Angelorum, immaculata,	Light of Angels, immaculate,
Corona Patriarcharum, immaculata,	Crown of Patriarchs, immaculate,
Gloria Prophetarum, immaculata,	Glory of Prophets, immaculate,
Magistra Apostolorum, immaculata,	Mistress of Apostles, immaculate,
Fortitudo Martyrum, immaculata,	Strength of Martyrs, immaculate,
Virtus Confessorum, immaculata,	Virtue of Confessors, immaculate,
Puritas Virginum, immaculata,	Purity of Virgins, immaculate,
Gaudium in te sperantium, immaculata,	Joy of those who hope in thee, immaculate,
Salus infirmorum, immaculata,	Health of the sick, immaculate,
Advocata omnium peccatorum, immaculata,	Advocate of all sinners, immaculate,
Bellatrix terror haereticorum, immaculata,	Fighter and terror of heretics, immaculate.
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,	Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
Parce nobis, Domine.	*Spare us, O Lord.*
Agnus Dei, *etc.*	Lamb of God, *etc.*
Exaudi nos, Domine.	*Graciously hear us, O Lord.*
Agnus Dei, *etc.*	Lamb of God, *etc.*

Miserere nobis.
℣. Immaculatam conceptionem Virginis Mariae celebremus. ℟. Christum ejus Praeservatorem adoremus Dominum.

Have mercy on us.
℣. Let us celebrate the immaculate conception of Mary the Virgin. ℟. Let us adore Christ her Preserver.

Oremus.

DEUS qui per immaculatam Virginis conceptionem dignum Filio tuo habitaculum praeparasti: quaesumus, ut qui ex morte ejusdem Filii tui praevisa, eam ab omni labe praeservasti, nos quoque mundos ejus intercessione ad te pervenire concedas. Per eundem Christum Dominum nostrum. Amen.

Let us pray.

O GOD, who by the immaculate conception of a Virgin didst prepare a fit dwelling-place for thy Son: we beseech thee that as through the foreseen death of the same thy Son thou didst preserve her from all stain of sin, so through her intercession thou wilt grant that we in purity may come unto thee. Through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

St Vincent Ferrer's Prayers for a Happy Death

MISERERE mei, Deus, et exaudi orationem meam.
Miserere mei, Domine, quoniam infirmus sum: sana me, Domine, quoniam conturbata sunt ossa mea.
Miserere mei, Domine: vide humilitatem meam de inimicis meis.

Miserere mei, Domine,

HAVE mercy upon me, O God, and hear my prayer.
Have mercy on me, O Lord, for I am weak: O Lord, heal me, for my bones are vexed.

Have mercy on me, O Lord: see my humiliation which I suffer from mine enemies.
Have mercy on me, O

quoniam tribulor: confirmatus est in ira oculus meus et venter meus.

Miserere mei, Deus, secundum magnam misericordiam tuam.
Miserere mei, Deus, quoniam conculcavit me homo; tota die impugnans tribulavit me.

Miserere mei, Deus, miserere mei: quoniam in te confidit anima mea.
Miserere mei, Domine, quoniam ad te clamavi tota die: laetifica animam servi tui, quoniam ad te, Domine, animam meam levavi.
Miserere nostri, Domine, miserere nostri: quia multum repleti sumus despectione.
Gloria Patri.

Lord, for I am afflicted: mine eye is troubled with wrath, my soul and my belly.
Have mercy on me, O God, after thy great mercy.

Have mercy on me, O God, for man hath trodden me under foot: all the day long he hath afflicted me, fighting against me.
Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me, for my soul trusteth in thee.
Have mercy on me, O Lord, for to thee have I cried all the day. Give joy to the soul of thy servant, for to thee, O Lord, have I lifted up my soul.
Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us, for we are greatly filled with contempt.
Glory be to the Father.

Oremus.

DOMINE Jesu Christe, qui neminem vis perire, et cui nunquam sine spe misericordiae supplicatur, nam tu dixisti ore sancto tuo et benedicto, omnia quaecunque petieritis in nomine meo, fient vobis: peto a te, Domine, propter nomen sanctum

Let us pray.

O LORD JESUS CHRIST, who wouldest not that any one should perish, and to whom no one can ever pray without the hope of mercy, for thou hast said with thine own sacred and blessed lips: All things whatsoever ye ask in my name shall be done unto you: I beg of thee, O Lord,

tuum, ut in articulo mortis meae des mihi integritatem sensus cum loquela, vehementem contritionem de peccatis meis, veram fidem, spem ordinatam, caritatem perfectam, ut tibi puro corde dicere valeam: in manus tuas, Domine, commendo spiritum meum: redemisti me, Deus veritatis, qui es benedictus in saecula saeculorum. Amen.

through thy holy name, that thou wouldst grant me when I come to die perfect consciousness and the power of speech, fervent contrition for my sins, true faith, firm hope and perfect charity, so that I may be able to say to thee with clean heart: Into thy hands, O Lord, I commend my spirit: thou hast redeemed me, O God of truth, who art blessed for ever and ever. Amen.

THE SANCTIFICATION OF THE YEAR

THE SEASONS

ADVENT

A Responsory for Advent

RORATE, coeli, desuper, et nubes pluant Justum.

Ne irascaris, Domine, ne ultra memineris iniquitatis. Ecce civitas Sancti facta est deserta: Sion deserta facta est: Jerusalem desolata est, domus sanctificationis tuae et gloriae tuae, ubi laudaverunt te patres nostri.

Rorate, *etc.*

Peccavimus, et facti sumus tamquam immundus nos: et cecidimus quasi folium universi: et iniquitates nostrae quasi ventus abstulerunt nos. Abscondisti faciem tuam a nobis, et allisisti nos in manu iniquitatis nostrae.

Rorate, *etc.*

Vide, Domine, afflictionem populi tui, et mitte quem missurus es: emitte Agnum dominatorem terrae, de petra deserti ad montem filiae Sion,

DROP down dew, ye heavens, from above, and let the clouds rain down the Just one.

Be not angry, O Lord, nor remember our iniquity any more. Lo, the city of thy holy One is become a desert: Sion is become a desert: Jerusalem is desolate, the house of thy holiness and thy glory, where our fathers praised thee.

Drop down dew, *etc.*

We have sinned, and have become as one unclean: and we all have fallen as a leaf: and our iniquities as a wind have borne us away. Thou hast hidden thy face from us, and hast broken us in the hand of our iniquity.

Drop down dew, *etc.*

Behold, O Lord, the affliction of thy people, and send him whom thou art about to send: send forth the Lamb, the ruler of the land, from the rock of the

ut auferat jugum captivitatis nostrae.

Rorate, *etc.*
Consolamini, consolamini, populo meus: cito veniet salus tua. Quare maerore consumeris? Quare innovavit te dolor? Salvabo te: noli timere; ego enim sum Dominus Deus tuus, Sanctus Israel, Redemptor tuus.

Rorate, *etc.*
℣. Vox clamantis in deserto. ℟. Parate viam Domini.

Oremus.

EXCITA, Domine, corda nostra ad praeparandas Unigeniti tui vias: ut per ejus adventum purificatis tibi mentibus servire mereamur: Qui tecum vivit.

desert to the mount of the daughter of Sion, that he may take away the yoke of our captivity.
Drop down dew, *etc.*
Be comforted, be comforted, my people: quickly shall thy salvation come. Why art thou consumed with sadness? Why has grief overwhelmed thee? I will save thee: fear not; for I am the Lord thy God, the holy One of Israel, thy Redeemer.
Drop down dew, *etc.*
℣. The voice of one crying in the wilderness. ℟. Prepare ye the way of the Lord.

Let us pray.

STIR up, O Lord, our hearts to make ready the ways of thine only-begotten Son: that by his coming we may be enabled to serve thee in purity and innocence. Who liveth and reigneth.

The Great Antiphons of Advent

First Antiphon (December 17)

O SAPIENTIA, quae ex ore Altissimi prodiisti, attingens a fine usque ad finem fortiter, suaviterque disponens omnia: veni ad docen-

O WISDOM! that proceedest from the mouth of the most High, reaching from end to end mightily, and sweetly disposing all things: come

dum nos viam prudentiae.

and teach us the way of prudence.

Second Antiphon (December 18)

O Adonai, et Dux domus Israel, qui Moysi in igne flammae rubi apparuisti, et ei in Sina legem dedisti: veni ad redimendum nos in brachio extento.

O Adonai, and leader of the house of Israel! who appearedst to Moses in the fire of the flaming bush, and gavest him the law on Sinai: come and redeem us by thy outstretched arm.

Third Antiphon (December 19)

O radix Jesse qui stas in signum populorum, super quem continebunt reges os suum, quem gentes deprecabuntur: veni ad liberandum nos, jam noli tardare.

O Root of Jesse! who standest as the ensign of the people; before whom kings shall not open their lips; to whom the nations shall pray: come and deliver us; tarry now no more.

Fourth Antiphon (December 20)

O clavis David, et sceptrum domus Israel: qui aperis, et nemo claudit; claudis, et nemo aperit: veni, et educ vinctum de domo carceris, sedentem in tenebris, et umbra mortis.

O Key of David, and Sceptre of the house of Israel! who openest, and no man shutteth; who shuttest, and no man openeth: come and lead the captive from prison, sitting in darkness and in the shadow of death.

Fifth Antiphon (December 21)

O oriens, splendor lucis aeternae, et sol justitiae: veni et illumina sedentes in tenebris, et umbra mortis.

O Orient! splendour of eternal light, and Sun of Justice! come and enlighten them that sit in darkness and in the shadow of death.

Sixth Antiphon (December 22)

O Rex gentium, et desideratus earum, lapisque angularis, qui facis utraque unum: veni et salva hominem, quem de limo formasti.

O King of nations, and their desire, Cornerstone who makest both one! come and save man, whom thou formedst of clay.

Seventh Antiphon (December 23)

O Emmanuel, Rex et legifer noster, exspectatio gentium et Salvator earum: veni ad salvandum nos, Domine Deus noster.

O Emmanuel, our King and lawgiver, the expectation of the nations and their Saviour: come and save us, O Lord our God.

CHRISTMAS

A Christmas Hymn

ADESTE fideles,
Laeti triumphantes;
Venite, venite in Bethlehem:
Natum videte,
Regem angelorum:
Venite adoremus,
Venite adoremus,
Venite adoremus Dominum.

YE faithful, approach ye,
Joyfully triumphing;
O come ye, O come ye, to Bethlehem:
Come and behold him,
Born the King of angels:
O come, let us worship,
O come, let us worship,
O come, let us worship Christ the Lord.

Deum de Deo,
Lumen de lumine,
Gestant puellae viscera:

Deum verum,
Genitum, non factum:
Venite adoremus, *etc.*

True God of God,
True Light of Light,
Lo, he disdains not the Virgin's womb:
Very God,
Begotten, not created:
O come, let us worship, *etc.*

Cantet nunc Io !
Chorus angelorum:
Cantet nunc aula coelestium,

Gloria
In excelsis Deo !
Venite, *etc.*

Ergo qui natus
Die hodierna,
Jesu tibi sit gloria:

Patris aeterni
Verbum caro factum !
Venite adoremus,
Venite adoremus,
Venite adoremus Dominum.

Sing Alleluia,
Let the courts of heaven
Ring with the Angel chorus—
Praise the Lord,
Glory to God in the highest:
O come, let us worship, *etc.*

Yea, Lord, we greet thee,
Born this happy morning:
Jesu, to thee be glory given:
Word of the Father
In our flesh appearing:
O come, let us worship,
O come, let us worship,
O come, let us worship
Christ the Lord.

Ant. Transeamus usque Bethlehem, et videamus hoc verbum, quod factum est, quod Dominus ostendit nobis.
℣. Ecce Deus noster iste.
℟. Exspectavimus eum, et salvabit nos.

Ant. Let us go over unto Bethlehem, and see this word which is come to pass, which the Lord hath shown unto us.
℣. Behold, this is our God
℟. We have waited for him, and he will save us.

Oremus.

IMMENSAE majestati tuae, misericors Deus, hostiam laudis et gratiarum actionis offerimus, coaeternum tibi Filium pronis mentibus adorantes, qui propter nos infans et egenus factus in praesepio jacere voluit et

Let us pray.

WE offer unto thine unbounded majesty, O merciful God, a sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving, adoring with devout hearts thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord, coeternal with thee, who for our sakes became a poor infant, and willed

pannis involvi, Jesus Christus, Dominus noster.

to lie in a manger and to be wrapped in swaddling-clothes.

Praesta, quaesumus, omnipotens Deus, ut natus hodie Salvator mundi, sicut divinae nobis generationis est auctor, ita et immortalitatis sit ipse largitor. Qui vivit et regnat per omnia saecula saeculorum. Amen.

Grant, we beseech thee, almighty God, that as the Saviour of the world, born on earth to-day, is the author of our own heavenly birth, so also he may be the bestower of immortality. Who liveth and reigneth for ever and ever. Amen.

A Hymn of St Ambrose

CHRISTE Redemptor omnium,
Ex Patre Patris unice,

O CHRIST, the Father's only Son,
Whose death for all redemption won,

Solus ante principium
Natus ineffabiliter,

Before the worlds of God most high
Begotten all ineffably.

Tu lumen, tu splendor Patris,
Tu spes perennis omnium,
Intende quas fundunt preces
Tui per orbem famuli.

The Father's light and splendour thou,
Their endless hope to thee that bow,
Accept the prayers and praise to-day
That through the world thy servants pay.

Memento salutis Auctor
Quod nostri quondam corporis
Ex illibata Virgine
Nascendo formam sumpseris.

Salvation's Author, call to mind
How, taking form of humankind,
Born of a Virgin undefiled,
Thou in man's flesh becamest a Child.

Sic praesens testatus dies,
Currens per anni circulum,
Quod solus a sede Patris
Mundi salus adveneris.

Thus testifies the present day
Through every year in long array
That thou, Salvation's source alone,
Proceededst from the Father's throne.

Hunc coelum, terra, hunc mare,
Hunc omne quod in eis est,
Auctorem adventus tui
Laudans exultat cantico.

Whence sky, and stars, and sea's abyss,
And earth, and all that therein is,
Shall still, with laud and carol meet,
The Author of thine advent greet.

Nos quoque qui sancto tuo
Redempti sanguine sumus,
Ob diem natalis tui
Hymnum novum concinimus.

And we who, by thy precious blood
From sin redeemed, are marked for God,
On this, the day that saw thy birth,
Sing the new song of ransomed earth.

Gloria tibi, Domine,
Qui natus es de Virgine,
Cum Patre et sancto Spiritu
In sempiterna saecula.
Amen.

All glory, laud, and honour be,
O Jesu, Virgin-born, to thee:
All glory, as is ever meet,
To Father and to Paraclete.
Amen.

℣. Verbum caro factum est, alleluia. ℟. Et habitavit in nobis, alleluia.

℣. The Word was made Flesh, alleluia.
℟. And dwelt among us, alleluia.

Oremus.

CONCEDE, quaesumus, omnipotens Deus: ut nos Unigeniti tui nova per carnem nativitas liberet, quos sub peccati jugo vetusta servitus tenet. Per eumdem Dominum.

Let us pray.

GRANT, we beseech thee, O almighty God, that the celebration of the joyful birth of thine only-begotten Son may deliver us from the yoke of the ancient bondage of sin. Through the same Lord.

AT THE END OF THE CIVIL YEAR

The Ambrosian Hymn

TE Deum laudamus: te Dominum confitemur.
Te aeternum Patrem: omnis terra veneratur.
Tibi omnes angeli: tibi coeli, et universae potestates.
Tibi cherubim et seraphim: incessabili voce proclamant.
Sanctus:
Sanctus:
Sanctus: Dominus Deus Sabaoth.
Pleni sunt coeli et terra: majestatis gloriae tuae.

Te gloriosus: Apostolorum chorus.
Te Prophetarum: laudabilis numerus.
Te martyrum candidatus: laudat exercitus.
Te per orbem terrarum:

WE praise thee, O God: we confess thee to be the Lord.
Thee the Father eternal: all the earth doth worship.
To thee all angels: to thee the heavens, and all powers.

To thee cherubim and seraphim: with unceasing voice do cry.
Holy:
Holy:
Holy: Lord God of hosts.

Full are the heavens and the earth: of the majesty of thy glory.
Thee the glorious: choir of the Apostles.
Thee the praiseworthy: assembly of the prophets.
Thee the whiterobed: army of martyrs praiseth.
Thee throughout the

sancta confitetur Ecclesia.	world: doth holy Church acknowledge.
Patrem: immensae majestatis.	The Father: of unbounded majesty.
Venerandum tuum verum: et unicum Filium.	Thy true, adorable: and only Son.
Sanctum quoque: Paraclitum Spiritum.	Also the Holy Ghost: the Paraclete.
Tu rex gloriae: Christe.	Thou art the King of glory: O Christ.
Tu Patris: sempiternus es Filius.	Thou of the Father: art the everlasting Son.
Tu ad liberandum suscepturus hominem: non horruisti Virginis uterum.	Thou, having taken upon thee to deliver man: didst not abhor the Virgin's womb.
Tu devicto mortis aculeo: aperuisti credentibus regna caelorum.	Thou having overcome the sting of death: didst open to believers the kingdom of heaven.
Tu ad dexteram Dei sedes: in gloria Patris.	Thou sittest at the right hand of God: in the glory of the Father.
Judex crederis: esse venturus.	We believe that thou shalt come: to be our judge.

(*At the following verse it is usual to kneel.*)

Te ergo quaesumus, tuis famulis subveni: quos pretioso sanguine redemisti.	We therefore beseech thee, help thy servants: whom thou hast redeemed with thy precious blood.
Aeterna fac cum sanctis tuis: in gloria numerari.	Make them to be numbered with thy saints: in everlasting glory.
Salvum fac populum tuum, Domine: et benedic haereditati tuae.	Save thy people, O Lord: and bless thy heritage.
Et rege eos, et extolle illos: usque in aeternum.	And govern them, and lift them up: even for ever.

Per singulos dies: benedicimus te.
Day by day: we bless thee.

Et laudamus nomen tuum in saeculum: et in saeculum saeculi.
And we praise thy name for ever: even for ever and ever.

Dignare, Domine, die isto; sine peccato nos custodire.
Vouchsafe, O Lord, this day: to keep us without sin.

Miserere nostri, Domine: miserere nostri.
Have mercy on us, O Lord: have mercy on us.

Fiat misericordia tua, Domine, super nos: quemadmodum speravimus in te.
Let thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us: as we have hoped in thee.

In te, Domine, speravi: non confundar in aeternum.
In thee, O Lord, have I hoped; let me not be confounded for ever.

℣. Benedicamus Patrem et Filium cum Sancto Spiritu. ℟. Laudemus et superexaltemus eum in saecula.
℣. Let us bless the Father and the Son, with the Holy Ghost. ℟. Let us praise and magnify him above all for ever.

℣. Benedictus es, Domine, in firmamento caeli. ℟. Et laudabilis, et gloriosus, et superexaltatus in saecula.
℣. Blessed art thou, O Lord, in the firmament of heaven. ℟. And praiseworthy, and glorious, and exalted above all for ever.

℣. Domine, exaudi orationem meam. ℟. Et clamor meus ad te veniat.
℣. Lord, hear my prayer. ℟. And let my cry come unto thee.

Oremus.

Let us pray.

DEUS, cujus misericordiae non est numerus, et bonitatis infinitus est thesaurus: piissimae majestati tuae pro collatis donis gratias agimus, tuam semper cle-

O GOD, whose mercies are without number, and the treasure of whose goodness is infinite: we render thanks to thy most gracious majesty for the gifts which thou hast be-

mentiam exorantes, ut qui petentibus postulata concedas, eosdem non deserens ad praemia futura disponas. Per Christum Dominum nostrum. Amen.

stowed upon us, evermore beseeching thy clemency that as thou grantest the petitions of them that ask thee, so thou wilt never forsake them, but wilt prepare them for the rewards to come. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Prayer of St Thomas Aquinas in Thanksgiving to God

I PRAISE thee, I glorify thee, I bless thee, O my God, for the untold benefits thou hast heaped on me, whereof I am all unworthy. I praise thy loving-kindness for waiting so long for me, thy sweetness that hath covered thy vengeance, thy mercy that hath called me, thy goodness that hath upheld me, thy merciful pardon that hath forgiven my sins, thy kindness that hath repaid me so far above my merits, thy patience that hath overlooked mine affronts to thee, thy humility that hath consoled me, thy watchfulness that hath protected me, thine eternity that preserves me, thy truth that rewards me. What shall I say, O God, of thine ineffable bounty? For thou callest me when I flee, upholdest me when I turn aside, aidest me when I stumble, rejoicest me when I despair, urgest me on when I am careless, armest me when I fight, crownest me when I triumph, and despisest me not nor rememberest my misdeeds when I come unto thee a penitent sinner, deliverest me from manifold dangers, softenest my heart to penance, terrifiest me with thy punishments, allurest me with thy promises, chastisest me with whips, guardest me by the ministry of angels, givest us temporal goods and reservest for us goods eternal, remindest us of the dignity of our creation, invitest us by the clemency of thy redemption, promisest us thy rewards, for all of which I cannot offer thee fitting and sufficing praise. Yet do I give

thee thanks for the abundance of thine immense bounty, that thou mayest ever multiply thy grace in me and preserve it when multiplied and reward it when preserved. Amen.

AT THE BEGINNING OF THE CIVIL YEAR

A Blessing for Happiness in the New Year

THE blessing of God almighty, Father ✠ and Son ✠ and Holy ✠ Ghost, be with me and remain with me throughout this year and for ever. The blessing of the most holy incarnation, nativity, circumcision, passion, resurrection and ascension of our Lord Jesus Christ guard and protect me throughout this year and for ever. The blessing of the most holy name of Jesus, which he received this day at his circumcision, the protection of the holy ✠ Cross and the intercession of the immaculate Virgin Mary, the guardianship of the holy angels and the prayers of all the elect of God, be with me against all mine enemies visible and invisible. O sweet and merciful Lord Jesus Christ, who hast created me after thine image and redeemed me with thy precious blood, I commend to thee this year and all my life through, my soul and body, my thoughts, words and deeds, and all that I have from thy bounty, into the hands of thy mercy, that thou mayest guard and preserve them all and govern them to the glory of thy most holy name and the salvation of my soul. So do thou govern me this year that all things whatsoever I do I may do to thy glory and in thy name. And if it shall please thee during this year to call me out of this vale of tears and to transfer me to another life, grant me then, I beseech thee, that I may die in thy grace, and do thou deign mercifully to receive my soul into the country of the saints. And may the holy Virgin Mary thy Mother, my Lady and advocate, beseech all this of thee for me. Amen.

Hymnus	Hymn
JESU dulcis memoria	JESU! the very thought of thee
Dans vera cordis gaudia,	With sweetness fills my breast;
Sed super mel et omnia	But sweeter far thy face to see,
Ejus dulcis praesentia.	And in thy presence rest.
Nil canitur suavius,	Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame,
Nil auditur jucundius,	Nor can the memory find,
Nil cogitatur dulcius,	A sweeter sound than thy blest name,
Quam Jesus Dei Filius.	O Saviour of mankind!
Jesu, spes poenitentibus,	O hope of every contrite heart,
Quam pius es petentibus!	O joy of all the meek,
Quam bonus te quaerentibus!	To those who fall, how kind thou art!
Sed quid invenientibus?	How good to those who seek!
Nec lingua valet dicere,	But what to those who find? ah! this
Nec littera exprimere:	Nor tongue nor pen can show:
Expertus potest credere	The love of Jesus, what it is,
Quid sit Jesum diligere.	None but his lovers know.
Sis, Jesu, nostrum gaudium,	Jesu! our only joy be thou,
Qui es futurus praemium,	As thou our prize wilt be;
Sit nostra in te gloria,	Jesu! be thou our glory now,
Per cuncta semper saecula. Amen.	And through eternity. Amen.

℣. Sit nomen Domini benedictum, alleluia. ℟. Ex hoc nunc, et usque in saeculum, alleluia.

℣. Blessed be the name of the Lord, alleluia. ℟. Henceforth, now, and for ever, alleluia.

Oremus.

DEUS, qui unigenitum Filium tuum constituisti humani generis Salvatorem, et Jesum vocari jussisti: concede propitius: ut cujus sanctum nomen veneramur in terris, ejus quoque aspectu perfruamur in coelis. Per eumdem Dominum.

Let us pray.

O GOD, who didst appoint thine only-begotten Son to be the Saviour of mankind, and didst command that he should be called Jesus: mercifully grant that we may enjoy in heaven the vision of him whose holy name we venerate on earth. Through the same Lord Jesus Christ, thy Son.

THE HOLY NAME

See the prayers for Tuesday, p. 136.

THE EPIPHANY

A PROSE IN HONOUR OF OUR LADY AT THE CRIB

STABAT Mater speciosa
Juxta foenum gaudiosa
Dum jacebat parvulus:

Cujus animam gaudentem,
Laetabundum et ferventem
Pertransivit jubilus.

BY the crib wherein reposing
With his eyes in slumber closing,
Lay serene her Infant boy,

Stood the beauteous Mother, feeling
Bliss that could not bear concealing,
So her face o'erflowed with joy.

O quam laeta et beata
Fuit illa immaculata
Mater unigeniti,
Quae gaudebat et ridebat,
Exultabat cum videbat
Nati partum inclyti.

Oh, the rapture nought could smother,
Of that most immaculate Mother
Of the sole-begotten One:
When with laughing heart exulting
She beheld her hopes resulting
In the great birth of her Son!

Quisquam est qui non gauderet
Christi matrem si videret
In tanto solatio?
Quis non posset collaetari
Christi matrem contemplari
Ludentem cum Filio?

Who would not with gratulation
See the happy consolation
Of Christ's Mother undefiled?
Who would not be glad, surveying
Christ's dear Mother bending, praying,
Playing with her heavenly Child?

Pro peccatis suae gentis
Christum vidit cum jumentis
Et algori subditum:
Vidit suum dulcem natum
Vagientem, adoratum
Vili diversorio.

For a sinful world's salvation,
Christ her Son's humiliation
She beheld and brooded o'er;
Saw him weak, a Child, a stranger,
Yet before him in the manger
Kings lie prostrate and adore.

Nato Christo in praesepe
Coeli cives canunt laete

O'er that lowly manger winging,
Joyful hosts from heaven were singing

Cum immenso gaudio:
Stabat senex cum puella

Non cum verbo nec loquela
Stupescentes cordibus.

Eja, Mater, fons amoris,

Me sentire vim ardoris

Fac, ut tecum sentiam:

Fac ut ardeat cor meum

In amatum Christum Deum
Ut sibi complaceam.

Sancta Mater, istud agas,

Prone introducas plagas

Cordi fixas valide:
Tui nati coelo lapsi

Jam dignati foeno nasci

Poenas mecum divide.

Fac me vere congaudere,

Jesulino cohaerere,
Donec ego vixero:

In me sistat ardor tui,

Puerino fac me frui

Dum sum in exsilio.

Canticles of holy praise;
While the old man and the Maiden,

Speaking nought, with hearts o'erladen,
Pondered on God's wondrous ways.

Fount of love, for ever flowing,

With a burning ardour glowing,

Make me, Mother, feel like thee;

Let my heart, with graces gifted,

All on fire, to Christ be lifted,
And by him accepted be.

Holy Mother, deign to bless me,

With his sacred wounds impress me,

Let them in my heart abide;
Since he came, thy Son, the holy,

To a birthplace, ah, so lowly,

All his pains with me divide.

Make me with true joy delighted,

To Child-Jesus be united
While my days of life endure;

While an exile here sojourning,

Make my heart like thine be burning
With a love divine and pure;

Inflammatus et accensus,
Spotless Maid and sinless Woman,

Obstupescit omnis sensus
Make us feel a fire in common,

Tali me commercio.
Make my heart's long longing sure.

Virgo virginum praeclara,
Virgin of all virgins highest,

Mihi jam non sis amara,
Prayer to thee thou ne'er deniest,

Fac me parvum rapere:
Let me bear thy sweet Child too;

Fac ut pulchrum infantem portem,
Let me bear him in my bosom,

Qui nascendo vicit mortem,
Lord of life, and never lose him,

Volens vitam tradere.
Since his birth doth death subdue.

Fac me tecum satiari,
Let me show forth how immense is

Nato me inebriari,
The effect on all my senses

Stantem in tripudio:
Of a union so divine:

Omnes stabulum amantes
All who in the crib revere him,

Et pastores vigilantes
Like the shepherds watching near him,

Pernoctantes sociant;
Will attend him through the night.

Per virtutem nati tui,
By thy powerful prayers protected,

Ora ut electi sui
Grant, O Queen, that his elected

Ad patriam veniant.
May behold heaven's moving light:

Fac me nato custodiri,
Make me by his birth be guarded,

Verbo Dei praemuniri,
By God's holy word be warded,

Conservari gratia:
Quando corpus morietur,
Fac ut animae donetur

Tui nati gloria. Amen.

℣. Reges Tharsis et insulae munera offerent.
℟. Reges Arabum et Saba dona adducent.

Oremus.

DEUS, qui hodierna die Unigenitum tuum gentibus stella duce revelasti: concede propitius; ut, qui jam te ex fide cognovimus, usque ad contemplandam speciem tuae celsitudinis perducamur. Per eumdem Dominum.

By his grace till all is done;
When my body lies obstructed,
Make my soul to be conducted
To the vision of thy Son.
Amen.

℣. The kings of Tharsis and the islands shall offer presents. ℟. The kings of the Arabians and of Saba shall bring gifts.

Let us pray.

O GOD, who by the guidance of a star didst on this day manifest thine only-begotten Son to the gentiles: mercifully grant that we, who now know thee by faith, may be one day brought to the contemplation of thy beatific vision. Through the same Lord.

LENT

An Anthem of Supplication for Lent

ATTENDE, Domine, et miserere, quia peccavimus tibi.
Recordare Domine quid acciderit nobis: peccavimus cum patribus nostris, injuste egimus: multiplicatae sunt super capillos capitis iniquitates nostrae.
Attende, *etc.*
Contristati sumus in ex-

HEARKEN, O Lord, and have mercy, for we have sinned against thee.
Remember, O Lord, what has come upon us: we have sinned with our fathers, we have done unjustly: our iniquities are multiplied above the hairs of our head.
Hearken, *etc.*
We are afflicted by our

ercitatione nostra, et conturbati sumus a voce inimici, et a tribulatione peccatorum. In proximo est perditio nostra, et non est qui adjuvet. Formido mortis cecidit super nos.
Attende, *etc.*
Cor contritum et humiliatum ne despicias, Domine; in jejunio et fletu te deprecamur nos. Eleemosynam concludimus in sinu pauperum, et ipsa exorabit te pro nobis. Convertimur ad te, quoniam multus es ad ignoscendum.
Attende, *etc.*
Audi, populе meus, et considera, vinea mea electa, domus Israel: ego te plantavi: quomodo facta es in amaritudinem? Exspectavi ut faceres judicium, et ecce iniquitas: et justitiam, et ecce clamor.
Attende, *etc.*
Revertere, revertere ad Dominum Deum tuum: et auferam jugum captivitatis tuae: redimam te: lavabo iniquitates tuas in sanguine meo, et ero victima tua, et Redemptor tuus.
Attende, *etc.*

wretchedness, and we are disturbed at the voice of the enemy, and the tribulation of our sins. Our destruction is near at hand, and there is none to help. The fear of death hath fallen upon us.
Hearken, *etc.*
A contrite and humbled heart, O Lord, do not thou despise; in fasting and mourning we beseech thee. We have poured our alms into the bosom of the poor, that they may plead for us. We are turned unto thee, for thou art rich in pardon.

Hearken, *etc.*
Hear, O my people, and consider, O house of Israel, my chosen vine. I have planted thee: why art thou turned unto bitterness? I have waited for thee to do judgement, and behold iniquity: justice, and behold a cry.
Hearken, *etc.*
Return thee, return thee to the Lord thy God: and I will take away the yoke of thy captivity, and I will redeem thee: I will wash thine iniquities in my blood, and I will be thy victim and thy Redeemer.
Hearken, *etc.*

Another Prose for Lent

ATTENDE, Domine, et miserere, quia peccavimus tibi.

Ad te Rex summe, omnium Redemptor, oculos nostros sublevamus flentes: exaudi, Christe, supplicantum preces.
Attende, *etc.*
Dextera Patris, lapis angularis, via salutis, janua coelestis, ablue nostras maculas delicti.

Attende, *etc.*
Rogamus, Deus, tuam majestatem: auribus sacris gemitus exaudi: crimina nostra placidus indulge.
Attende, *etc.*
Tibi fatemur crimina admissa: contrito corde pandimus occulta: tua, Redemptor, pietas ignoscat.
Attende, *etc.*
Innocens captus, nec repugnans ductus: testibus falsis pro impiis damnatus: quos redemisti, tu conserva, Christe.

Attende, *etc.*

HEARKEN, O Lord, and have mercy, for we have sinned against thee.
To thee, O King most high, Redeemer of all, we raise our weeping eyes: hear thou, O Christ, the prayers of thy suppliants.
Hearken, *etc.*
Thou the Father's right hand, Cornerstone, way of salvation, gate of heaven, cleanse from us the stains of sin.
Hearken, *etc.*
We beseech thy majesty, O God: hear graciously with thy holy ear our crying: in mercy forgive us our sins.
Hearken, *etc.*
To thee we confess and lay bare our open and secret sins with contrite heart: O Redeemer, let thy mercy pardon them.
Hearken, *etc.*
O Christ, who though innocent wast taken, and willingly led to death: thou who by false witnesses wast condemned in place of the wicked: preserve us whom thou hast redeemed.
Hearken, *etc.*

PASSIONTIDE

Hymn of Venantius Fortunatus

VEXILLA Regis prodeunt:
Fulget Crucis mysterium,
Quo carne carnis Conditor
Suspensus est patibulo.

FORTH comes the standard of the King:
All hail, thou mystery adored!
Hail, Cross! on which the Life himself
Died, and by death our life restored.

Quo vulneratus insuper
Mucrone diro lanceae,
Ut nos lavaret crimine
Manavit unda et sanguine.

On which the Saviour's holy side,
Rent open with a cruel spear,
Its stream of blood and water poured,
To wash us from defilement clear.

Impleta sunt, quae concinit
David fideli carmine,
Dicens: in nationibus:
Regnavit a ligno Deus.

O sacred wood! fulfilled in thee
Was holy David's truthful lay;
Which told the world, that from a Tree
The Lord should all the nations sway.

Arbor decora, et fulgida,
Ornata Regis purpura,
Electa digno stipite
Tam sancta membra tangere.

Most royally empurpled o'er,
How beauteously thy stem doth shine!
How glorious was its lot to touch
Those limbs so holy and divine!

Beata cujus brachiis
Saecli pependit pretium,
Statera facta corporis,
Praedamque tulit tartari.

Thrice blest, upon whose arms outstretched
The Saviour of the world reclined;
Balance sublime! upon whose beam
Was weighed the ransom of mankind.

O Crux, ave, spes unica,
Hoc Passionis tempore
Auge piis justitiam
Reisque dona veniam.

Hail, Cross! thou only hope of man,
Hail on this holy Passion day!
To saints increase the grace they have;
From sinners purge their guilt away.

Te, summa Deus Trinitas,
Collaudet omnis spiritus:
Quos per crucis mysterium
Salvas, rege per saecula.
Amen.

Salvation's Fount, blest Trinity,
Be praise to thee through earth and skies:
Thou through the Cross the victory
Dost give; oh, give us too the prize! Amen.

℣. Eripe me Domine ab homine malo. ℟. A viro iniquo eripe me.

℣. Deliver me, O Lord, from the evil man. ℟. Deliver me from the unjust man.

Oremus.

OMNIPOTENS sempiterne Deus, qui humano generi, ad imitandum humilitatis exemplum, Salvatorem nostrum carnem sumere, et crucem subire fecisti: concede propitius;

Let us pray.

O ALMIGHTY God, who didst will our Saviour to assume our flesh, and submit to the death of the Cross, that all mankind might follow the example of his humility; mercifully grant that

ut et patientiae ipsius habere documenta et resurrectionis consortia mereamur. Per eumdem Dominum.

we may both keep in mind the lessons of his patience and be made partakers of his resurrection. Through the same.

Another Hymn for Passiontide

PANGE, lingua, gloriosi
Lauream certaminis,

SING, my tongue, the Saviour's glory.
Tell his triumph far and wide;

Et super crucis trophaeo
Dic triumphum nobilem:
Qualiter Redemptor orbis
Immolatus vicerit.

Tell aloud the famous story
Of his body crucified;
How upon the cross a victim,
Vanquishing in death, he died.

De parentis protoplasti

Eating of the tree forbidden,

Fraude factor condolens,

Man had sunk in Satan's snare,

Quando pomi noxialis
In necem morsu ruit:

When our pitying Creator
Did this second tree prepare:

Ipse lignum tunc notavit,
Damna ligni ut solveret.

Destined many ages later,
That first evil to repair.

Hoc opus nostrae salutis
Ordo depoposcerat:

Such the order God appointed
When for sin he would atone;

Multiformis proditoris

To the serpent thus opposing

Ars ut artem falleret,

Schemes yet deeper than his own:

Et medelam ferret inde,

Thence the remedy procuring,

Hostis unde laeserat.

Whence the fatal wound had come.

Quando venit ergo sacri
Plenitudo temporis,
Missus est ab arce Patris
Natus, orbis conditor:
Atque ventre virginali
Carne amictus prodiit.

So when now at length the fulness
Of the sacred time drew nigh,
Then the Son, the world's Creator,
Left his Father's throne on high.
From a Virgin's womb appearing,
Clothed in our mortality.

Vagit infans inter arcta
Conditus praesepia:
Membra pannis involuta
Virgo mater alligat:
Et Dei manus pedesque
Stricta cingit fascia.

All within a lowly manger,
Lo, a tender babe he lies!
See his gentle virgin mother
Lull to sleep his infant cries!
While the limbs of God incarnate
Round with swathing bands she ties.

Lustra sex qui jam peregit,
Tempus implens corporis,
Sponte libera Redemptor
Passioni deditus,
Agnus in crucis levatur
Immolandus stipite.

Thus did Christ to perfect manhood
In our mortal flesh attain:
Then of his free choice he goeth
To a death of bitter pain;
And as a lamb, upon the altar
Of the cross, for us is slain.

Felle potus ecce languet,
Spina, clavi, lancea
Mite corpus perforarunt,
Unda manat et cruor:
Terra, pontus, astra, mundus
Quo lavantur flumine.

Lo, with gall his thirst he quenches!
See the thorns upon his brow!
Nails his tender flesh are rending!
See, his side is opened now!
Whence, to cleanse the whole creation,
Streams of blood and water flow.

Crux fidelis, inter omnes
Arbor una nobilis:

Nulla silva talem profert,
Fronde, flore, germine.

Dulce lignum, dulces clavos,
Dulce pondus sustinet.

Flecte ramos, arbor alta,

Tensa laxa viscera,

Et rigor lentescat ille,

Quem dedit nativitas:
Et superni membra Regis
Tende miti stipite.

Sola digna tu fuisti
Ferre mundi victimam:

Atque portum praeparare
Arca mundo naufrago:

Quam sacer cruor perunxit
Fusus Agni corpore.

Sempiterna sit beatae
Trinitati gloria,
Aequa Patri, Filioque,

Faithful cross, O tree all beauteous,
Tree all peerless and divine,

Not a grove on earth can show us
Such a flower and leaf as thine.

Sweet the nails and sweet the wood,
Laden with so sweet a load.

Lofty tree, bend down thy branches,

To embrace thy sacred load;

Oh, relax the native tension

Of that all too rigid wood;
Gently, gently bear the members
Of thy dying King and God.

Tree which solely wast found worthy
The world's great victim to sustain!

Harbour from the raging tempest!
Ark that saved the world again!

Tree, with sacred blood anointed
Of the Lamb for sinners slain.

Blessing, honour everlasting
To the immortal Deity;
To the Father, Son and Spirit

Par decus Paraclito:
Unius Trinique nomen

Laudet universitas.
Amen.

℣. Christus factus est pro nobis obediens usque ad mortem. ℟. Mortem autem crucis.

Oremus.

DEUS, a quo et Judas reatus sui poenam, et confessionis suae latro praemium sumpsit; concede nobis tuae propitiationis effectum: ut, sicut in passione sua Jesus Christus Dominus noster diversa utrisque intulit stipendia meritorum; ita nobis, ablato vetustatis errore, resurrectionis suae gratiam largiatur. Qui tecum vivit et regnat in unitate, *etc.*

Equal praises ever be:
Glory through the earth and heaven
To Trinity in Unity !
Amen.

℣. Christ for our sakes became obedient unto death. ℟. Even the death of the Cross.

Let us pray.

O GOD, from whom Judas received the punishment of his guilt, and the thief the reward of his confession, grant us the effect of thy clemency, that, as our Lord Jesus Christ, in his Passion, gave to each a different retribution, according to his desert, so having delivered us from the errors of the past, he may give us the grace of his resurrection. Who liveth, etc.

See also the prayers for Friday, p. 172.

EASTERTIDE

Hymn of St Ambrose

AD cenam Agni providi
Et stolis albis candidi,

Post transitum maris Rubri,
Christo canamus principi.

THE Lamb's high banquet we await
In snow-white robes of royal state,
And now, the Red Sea's channel past,
To Christ our Prince we sing at last.

Cujus corpus sanctissimum,
In ara crucis torridum:
Cruore ejus roseo
Gustando vivimus Deo.

Upon the altar of the Cross
His body hath redeemed our loss,
And, tasting of his roseate Blood,
Our life is hid with him in God.

Protecti Paschae vespere
A devastante Angelo,
Erepti de durissimo
Pharaonis imperio.

That Paschal eve God's arm was bared,
The devastating Angel spared:
By strength of hand our foes went free
From Pharaoh's ruthless tyranny.

Jam Pascha nostrum Christus est,
Qui immolatus Agnus est:
Sinceritatis azyma
Caro ejus oblata est.

Now Christ our Paschal Lamb, is slain,
The Lamb of God that knows no stain:
The true oblation offered here,
Our own unleavened Bread sincere.

O vere digna hostia,
Per quam fracta sunt tartara,
Redempta plebs captivata,
Reddita vitae praemia!

O thou, from whom hell's monarch flies,
O great, O very sacrifice,
Thy captive people are set free
And endless life restored by thee.

Consurgit Christus tumulo,
Victor redit de barathro,
Tyrannum trudens vinculo,
Et reserans Paradisum.

For Christ, arising from the dead,
From conquered hell victorious sped:
And thrust the tyrant down to chains,
And Paradise for man regains.

Quaesumus, Auctor omnium,
In hoc Paschali gaudio,

Ab omni mortis impetu

Tuum defende populum.

Gloria tibi Domine,

Qui surrexisti a mortuis,

Cum Patre et sancto Spiritu,
In sempiterna saecula.
Amen.

℣. In resurrectione tua, Christe, alleluia. ℟. Coeli et terra laetentur, alleluia.

We pray thee, King with glory decked,
In this our Paschal joy, protect
From all that death would fain effect
Thy ransomed flock, thine own elect.

To thee who, dead, again dost live,
All glory, Lord, thy people give:
All glory, as is ever meet,

To Father and to Paraclete.
Amen.

℣. In thy resurrection, O Christ, alleluia. ℟. Let heaven and earth rejoice, alleluia.

Oremus.

DEUS qui nos resurrectionis Dominicae annua solemnitate laetificas: concede propitius; ut per temporalia festa, quae agimus, pervenire ad gaudia aeterna mereamur. Per eumdem Dominum.

Let us pray.

O GOD, who dost gladden us with the annual solemnity of our Lord's resurrection, mercifully grant that by the feasts which we celebrate on earth we may deserve to attain unto the eternal joys of heaven. Through the same.

A Joyous Canticle for Easter

O FILII et filiae,
Rex coelestis, rex gloriae,

Morte surrexit hodie:

Alleluia!

YE sons and daughters of the Lord,
The King of glory, King adored,
This day himself from death restored.
Alleluia!

Et mane prima sabbati
Ad ostium monumenti
Accesserunt discipuli:
Alleluia!

All in the early morning grey
Went holy women on their way,
To see the tomb where Jesus lay.
Alleluia!

Et Maria Magdalene
Et Jacobi et Salome
Venerant corpus ungere:
Alleluia!

Of spices pure a precious store
In their pure hands those women bore,
To anoint the sacred body o'er.
Alleluia!

In albis sedens angelus
Praedixit mulieribus:
In Galilaea est Dominus.
Alleluia!

Then straightway one in white they see,
Who saith, "Ye seek the Lord; but he
Is risen, and gone to Galilee."
Alleluia!

Et Joannes Apostolus
Cucurrit Petro citius:
Monumento venit prius.
Alleluia!

This told they Peter, told they John;
Who forthwith to the tomb are gone,
But Peter is by John outrun.
Alleluia!

Discipulis adstantibus
In medio stetit Christus,
Dicens: Pax vobis omnibus.
Alleluia!

That selfsame night, while out of fear
The doors were shut, their Lord most dear
To his apostles did appear.
Alleluia!

Ut intellexit Didymus
Quia surrexerat Jesus,
Remansit fere dubius.
Alleluia!

But Thomas, when of this he heard,
Was doubtful of his brethren's word;
Wherefore again there comes the Lord.
Alleluia!

Vide, Thoma, vide latus,
Vide pedes, vide manus,
Noli esse incredulus.
Alleluia!

"Thomas, behold my side," saith he;
"My hands, my feet, my body see,
And doubt not, but believe in me."
Alleluia!

Quando Thomas Christi latus,
Pedes vidit atque manus,
Dixit: Tu es Deus meus,
Alleluia!

When Thomas saw that wounded side,
The truth no longer he denied;
"Thou art my Lord and God," he cried.
Alleluia!

Beati qui non viderunt,
Et firmiter crediderunt;
Vitam aeternam habebunt.
Alleluia!

Oh, blest are they who have not seen
Their Lord, and yet believe in him:
Eternal life awaiteth them.
Alleluia!

In hoc festo sanctissimo
Sit laus et jubilatio:
Benedicamus Domino
Alleluia!

Now let us praise the Lord most high,
And strive his name to magnify
On this great day, through earth and sky:
Alleluia.

De quibus nos humillimas	Whose mercy ever runneth o'er;
Devotas atque debitas	Whom men and angel hosts adore;
Deo dicamus gratias.	To him be glory evermore.
Alleluia!	Alleluia!

A PRAYER FOR THE EMBER DAYS

THE harvest indeed is great, but the labourers few. We pray thee, therefore, O Lord Jesus Christ, that thou wilt send labourers into thy harvest: innocent and truly penitent labourers: labourers whom thou thyself dost call: who go in by the door: who meditate on thy law day and night, who believe what they read, teach what they believe, imitate what they teach, and keep the gift of their ministry pure and immaculate: who are full of pure knowledge and of the Holy Ghost. Give us shepherds who love thee as Peter and John loved thee: who love thy flock even as thou, the Good Shepherd, lovest it. Send us shepherds who will put the wolves to flight, defend their sheep, root up the cockle and confirm right doctrine. Make them unblamable, prudent, modest, just, holy, continent, embracing the faithful word, speaking what befits sound doctrine. Rule them in the place of pasture in which thou settest them, that they may lead us also unto eternal pastures. Grant that they may labour in thy vineyard: that they may live for us even as they live for thee: that they may watch over us that we be not separated from thee: that they may exhort, arouse, beseech, prove, and labour in all patience and doctrine. Make them pastors after thine own heart, zealous, firm and constant: not lording it, but humble and meek: being compassionate to them that are ignorant and that err, seeing that they themselves also are surrounded with infirmities. Give us priests who will feed us with doctrine: who will shine before us by their good example: who by their own love of thee will enkindle in us a like love: who will bear

themselves towards us with charity, chastise us in wisdom, confirm us in patience, bless us with prayer, and strive in all things to make themselves conformed to thine image, who art the head of the Church and the bishop of our souls. We beseech thee also, O Lord, to pour out thy blessing upon the fields, that thou wilt give and preserve to us the fruits of the earth, and vouchsafe that we may bear the fruits of justice. Amen.

FOR THE FEAST OF ST MARK AND THE ROGATION DAYS

The Litany of the Saints

KYRIE eleison.	LORD, have mercy.
Christe eleison.	Christ, have mercy.
Kyrie eleison.	Lord, have mercy.
Christe audi nos.	Christ, hear us.
Christe exaudi nos.	Christ, graciously hear us.
Pater de coelis Deus,	God the Father of heaven,
Miserere nobis.	*Have mercy on us.*
Fili Redemptor mundi Deus,	God the Son, Redeemer of the world,
Spiritus sancte Deus,	God the Holy Ghost,
Sancta Trinitas unus Deus,	Holy Trinity, one God,
Sancta Maria,	Holy Mary,
Ora pro nobis.	*Pray for us.*
Sancta Dei Genitrix,	Holy Mother of God,
Sancta Virgo Virginum,	Holy Virgin of virgins,
Sancte Michael,	St Michael,
Sancte Gabriel,	St Gabriel,
Sancte Raphael,	St Raphael,
Omnes sancti Angeli et Archangeli,	All ye holy Angels and Archangels,
Orate pro nobis.	
Omnes sancti beatorum Spirituum ordines,	All ye holy orders of blessed spirits,
Sancte Joannes Baptista,	St John Baptist,
Ora pro nobis.	

Sancte Joseph,	St Joseph,
Omnes sancti Patriarchae et Prophetae,	All ye holy Patriarchs and Prophets,
Orate pro nobis.	
Sancte Petre,	St Peter,
Ora pro nobis.	
Sancte Paule,	St Paul,
Sancte Andrea,	St Andrew,
Sancte Jacobe,	St James,
Sancte Joannes,	St John,
Sancte Thoma,	St Thomas,
Sancte Jacobe,	St James,
Sancte Philippe,	St Philip,
Sancte Bartholomaee,	St Bartholomew,
Sancte Matthaee,	St Matthew,
Sancte Simon,	St Simon,
Sancte Thaddaee,	St Thaddeus,
Sancte Mathia,	St Matthias,
Sancte Barnaba,	St Barnabas,
Sancte Luca,	St Luke,
Sancte Marce,	St Mark,
Omnes sancti Apostoli et Evangelistae,	All ye holy Apostles and Evangelists,
Orate pro nobis.	
Omnes sancti Discipuli Domini,	All ye holy Disciples of the Lord,
Omnes sancti Innocentes,	All ye holy Innocents,
Sancte Stephane,	St Stephen,
Ora pro nobis.	
Sancte Laurenti,	St Laurence,
Sancte Vincenti,	St Vincent,
Sancti Fabiane et Sebastiane,	SS Fabian and Sebastian,
Orate pro nobis.	
Sancti Joannes et Paule,	SS John and Paul,
Sancti Cosma et Damiane,	SS Cosmas and Damian,
Sancti Gervasi et Protasi,	SS Gervase and Protase,

Omnes sancti Martyres,	All ye holy Martyrs,
Sancte Silvester,	St Silvester,
Ora pro nobis.	
Sancte Gregori,	St Gregory,
Sancte Ambrosi,	St Ambrose,
Sancte Augustine,	St Austin,
Sancte Hieronyme,	St Jerome,
Sancte Martine,	St Martin,
Sancte Nicolae,	St Nicholas,
Omnes sancti Pontifices et Confessores,	All ye holy Bishops and Confessors,
Orate pro nobis.	
Omnes sancti Doctores,	All ye holy Doctors,
Sancte Antoni,	St Antony,
Ora pro nobis.	
Sancte Benedicte,	St Benedict,
Sancte Bernarde,	St Bernard,
Sancte Dominice,	St Dominic,
Sancte Francisce,	St Francis,
Omnes sancti Sacerdotes et Levitae,	All ye holy Priests and Levites,
Orate pro nobis.	
Omnes sancti Monachi et Eremitae,	All ye holy Monks and Hermits,
Sancta Maria Magdalena,	St Mary Magdalen,
Ora pro nobis.	
Sancta Agatha,	St Agatha,
Sancta Lucia,	St Lucy,
Sancta Agnes,	St Agnes,
Sancta Caecilia,	St Cecily,
Sancta Catharina,	St Catherine,
Sancta Anastasia,	St Anastasia,
Omnes sanctae Virgines et Viduae,	All ye holy Virgins and Widows,
Orate pro nobis.	
Omnes sancti et sanctae Dei,	All ye holy men and women, saints of God,
Intercedite pro nobis.	*Intercede for us.*

Propitius esto,	Be merciful,
Parce nobis, Domine.	*Spare us, O Lord.*
Propitius esto,	Be merciful,
Exaudi nos, Domine.	*Graciously hear us, O Lord.*
Ab omni malo,	From all evil,
Libera nos, Domine.	*Deliver us, O Lord.*
Ab omni peccato,	From all sin,
Ab ira tua,	From thy wrath,
A subitanea et improvisa morte,	From sudden and unprovided death,
Ab insidiis diaboli,	From the wiles of the devil,
Ab ira, et odio, et omni mala voluntate,	From anger, and hatred, and all evil will,
A spiritu fornicationis,	From the spirit of fornication,
A fulgure et tempestate,	From lightning and tempest,
A flagello terraemotus,	From the scourge of earthquake,
A peste, fame et bello,	From plague, famine and war,
A morte perpetua,	From eternal death,
Per mysterium sanctae Incarnationis tuae,	By the mystery of thy holy Incarnation,
Per Adventum tuum,	By thine advent,
Per Nativitatem tuam,	By thy Nativity,
Per Baptismum et sanctum Jejunium tuum,	By thy baptism and holy fasting,
Per crucem et passionem tuam,	By thy Cross and Passion,
Per Mortem et Sepulturam tuam,	By thy Death and Burial,
Per sanctam Resurrectionem tuam,	By thy holy Resurrection,
Per admirabilem Ascensionem tuam,	By thy wonderful Ascension,
Per adventum Spiritus sancti Paracliti,	By the coming of the Holy Ghost the Paraclete,
In die judicii,	In the day of judgement,

Peccatores,
Te rogamus audi nos.
Ut nobis parcas,
Ut nobis indulgeas,
Ut ad veram poenitentiam nos perducere digneris,
Ut Ecclesiam tuam sanctam regere et conservare digneris,
Ut Domnum Apostolicum et omnes Ecclesiasticos ordines in sancta religione conservare digneris,
Ut inimicos sanctae Ecclesiae humiliare digneris,
Ut Regibus et Principibus Christianis pacem et veram concordiam donare digneris,
Ut cuncto populo Christiano pacem et unitatem largiri digneris,

Ut omnes errantes ad unitatem Ecclesiae revocare, et infideles universos ad Evangelii lumen perducere digneris,
Ut nosmetipsos in tuo sancto servitio confortare et conservare digneris,
Ut mentes nostras ad caelestia desideria erigas,
Ut omnibus benefactoribus nostris sempiterna bona retribuas,

Sinners,
We beseech thee, hear us.
That thou spare us,
That thou pardon us,
That thou vouchsafe to bring us to true penitence,

That thou vouchsafe to govern and preserve thy holy Church,
That thou vouchsafe to preserve our Apostolic Lord and all orders of the Church in holy religion,
That thou vouchsafe to humble the enemies of holy Church,
That thou vouchsafe to grant peace and true concord to Christian kings and rulers,
That thou vouchsafe to bestow peace and true concord upon all the Christian people,
That thou vouchsafe to bring back all that wander to the unity of the Church, and to lead all unbelievers to the light of the Gospel,
That thou vouchsafe to confirm and preserve us in thy holy service,
That thou lift up our minds to heavenly desires,
That thou reward all our benefactors with eternal blessings,

Ut animas nostras, fratrum, propinquorum et benefactorum nostrorum, ab aeterna damnatione eripias,
Ut fructus terrae dare et conservare digneris,

Ut omnibus fidelibus defunctis requiem aeternam donare digneris,
Ut nos exaudire digneris,

Fili Dei,
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,
Parce nobis, Domine.
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,
Exaudi nos, Domine.
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,
Miserere nobis.
Christe, audi nos.
Christe, exaudi nos,
Kyrie eleison.
Christe eleison.
Kyrie eleison.
Pater noster, *secreto.*
℣. Et ne nos inducas in tentationem. ℟. Sed libera nos a malo.

That thou deliver our souls, and the souls of our brethren, relatives and benefactors from eternal damnation,
That thou vouchsafe to give and preserve the fruits of the earth,

That thou vouchsafe to grant eternal rest to all the faithful departed,
That thou vouchsafe graciously to hear us,

Son of God,
Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world,
Spare us, O Lord.
Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world,
Graciously hear us, O Lord.
Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world,
Have mercy on us.
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us.
Lord, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.
Our Father, *secretly.*
℣. And lead us not into temptation. ℟. But deliver us from evil.

PSALM 69

DEUS in adjutorium meum intende: Domine, ad adjuvandum me festina.
Confundantur et reve-

O GOD, come to mine aid: O Lord, make haste to help me.

Let them be confounded

reantur: qui quaerunt animam meam.
Avertantur retrorsum et erubescant: qui volunt mihi mala.
Avertantur statim erubescentes: qui dicunt mihi, euge, euge.

and put to shame: that seek my soul.
Let them be turned backward and put to the blush: that desire evil for me.
Let them be turned backward blushing for shame: that say to me, 'tis well, 'tis well.

Exsultent et laetentur in te omnes qui quaerunt te: et dicant semper, Magnificetur Dominus: qui diligunt salutare tuum.
Ego vero egenus et pauper sum: Deus, adjuva me.
Adjutor meus et liberator meus es tu: Domine, ne moreris.
Gloria Patri, *etc.*

Let all them that seek thee rejoice and be glad in thee: and let such as love thy salvation say always, The Lord be magnified.

But I am needy and poor: O Lord, help thou me.

Thou art my helper and my deliverer: O Lord, make no delay.
Glory be to the Father, *etc.*

℣. Salvos fac servos tuos. ℟. Deus meus, sperantes in te.
℣. Esto nobis, Domine, turris fortitudinis. ℟. A facie inimici.
℣. Nihil proficiat inimicus in nobis. ℟. Et filius iniquitatis non apponat nocere nobis.
℣. Domine, non secundum peccata nostra facias nobis. ℟. Neque secundum iniquitates nostras retribuas nobis.
℣. Oremus pro Pontifice nostro *N.* ℟. Dominus

℣. Save thy servants. ℟. That hope in thee, O my God.
℣. Be unto us, O Lord, a tower of strength. ℟. From the face of the enemy.
℣. Let not the enemy prevail against us. ℟. Nor the son of iniquity draw nigh to hurt us.
℣. O Lord, deal not with us according to our sins. ℟. Nor requite us according to our iniquities.

℣. Let us pray for our Pontiff *N.* ℟. The Lord

conservet eum, et vivificet eum, et beatum faciat eum in terra, et non tradat eum in animam inimicorum ejus.

℣. Oremus pro benefactoribus nostris. ℟. Retribuere dignare, Domine, omnibus nobis bona facientibus propter nomen tuum, vitam aeternam. Amen.

℣. Oremus pro fidelibus defunctis. ℟. Requiem aeternam dona eis, Domine, et lux perpetua luceat eis.

℣. Requiescant in pace. ℟. Amen.

℣. Pro fratribus nostris absentibus. ℟. Salvos fac servos tuos, Deus meus, sperantes in te.

℣. Mitte eis, Domine, auxilium de sancto. ℟. Et de Sion tuere eos.

℣. Domine, exaudi orationem meam. ℟. Et clamor meus ad te veniat.

℣. Dominus vobiscum. ℟. Et cum spiritu tuo.

Oremus.

DEUS, cui proprium est misereri semper et parcere, suscipe deprecationem nostram; ut nos et omnes famulos

preserve him, and give him life, and make him blessed upon earth, and deliver him not up to the will of his enemies.

℣. Let us pray for our benefactors. ℟. Vouchsafe, O Lord, for thy Name's sake, to reward with eternal life all them that do us good. Amen.

℣. Let us pray for the faithful departed. ℟. Grant them eternal rest, O Lord, and let light everlasting shine upon them.

℣. May they rest in peace. ℟. Amen.

℣. For our absent brethren. ℟. Save thy servants who hope in thee, O my God.

℣. Send them help, O Lord, from thy holy place. ℟. And from Sion protect them.

℣. O Lord, hear my prayer. ℟. And let my cry come unto thee.

℣. The Lord be with you. ℟. And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

O GOD, whose property is ever to have mercy and to spare, receive our petition; that we and all thy servants whom

tuos, quos delictorum catena constringit, miseratio tuae pietatis clementer absolvat.

the chain of sin binds may by the compassion of thy goodness mercifully be set free.

Exaudi quaesumus Domine supplicum preces, et confitentium tibi parce peccatis: ut pariter nobis indulgentiam tribuas benignus et pacem.

Hear, we beseech thee, O Lord, the prayers of thy suppliants, and forgive the sins of them that confess to thee: that, in thy bounty, thou mayest grant us both pardon and peace.

Ineffabilem nobis, Domine, misericordiam tuam clementer ostende: ut simul nos et a peccatis omnibus exuas, et a poenis, quas pro his meremur, eripias.

Show forth upon us, O Lord, in thy mercy, thy unspeakable lovingkindness; that thou mayest both loose us from all our sins, and deliver us from the punishments which we deserve for them.

Deus, qui culpa offenderis, poenitentia placaris: preces populi tui supplicantis propitius respice; et flagella tuae iracundiae, quae pro peccatis nostris meremur, averte.

O God, who by sin art offended, and by penance pacified, mercifully regard the prayers of thy people making supplication to thee, and turn away the scourges of thine anger, which we deserve for our sins.

Omnipotens sempiterne Deus, miserere famulo tuo Pontifici nostro *N.*, et dirige eum secundum tuam clementiam in viam salutis aeternae: ut, te donante, tibi placita cupiat, et tota virtute perficiat.

Almighty, everlasting God, have mercy upon thy servant *N.*, our sovereign Pontiff, and direct him, according to thy clemency, into the way of everlasting salvation; that by thy grace he may both desire those things that are pleasing to thee, and perform them with all his strength.

Deus, a quo sancta desideria, recta consilia, et justa sunt opera: da servis tuis illam, quam mundus dare non potest, pacem; ut et corda nostra mandatis tuis dedita, et hostium sublata formidine, tempora sint tua protectione tranquilla.

O God, from whom all holy desires, all right counsels, and all just works do come, give unto thy servants that peace which the world cannot give: that our hearts being devoted to thy commandments, and the fear of our enemies being taken away, our times, by thy protection, may be peaceful.

Ure igne Sancti Spiritus renes nostros et cor nostrum, Domine: ut tibi casto corpore serviamus, et mundo corde placeamus.

Inflame, O Lord, our reins and heart with the fire of the Holy Ghost; that we may serve thee with a chaste body, and please thee with a clean heart.

Fidelium Deus omnium Conditor et Redemptor, animabus famulorum famularumque tuarum remissionem cunctorum tribue peccatorum: ut indulgentiam, quam semper optaverunt, piis supplicationibus consequantur.

O God, the Creator and Redeemer of all the faithful, give to the souls of thy servants departed the remission of all their sins; that through pious supplications they may obtain the pardon which they have always desired.

Actiones nostras, quaesumus Domine, aspirando praeveni, et adjuvando prosequere: ut cuncta nostra oratio et operatio a te semper incipiat, et per te coepta finiatur.

Prevent, we beseech thee, O Lord, our actions with thine inspirations, and further them with thy gracious help: that every prayer and work of ours may always begin from thee, and by thee be likewise ended.

Omnipotens sempiterne Deus, qui vivorum dominaris simul et mortu-

Almighty and eternal God, who hast dominion over the living and the dead,

orum, omniumque misereris quos tuos fide et opere futuros esse praenoscis; te supplices exoramus ut pro quibus effundere preces decrevimus, quosque vel praesens saeculum adhuc in carne retinet vel futurum jam exutos corpore suscepit, intercedentibus omnibus sanctis tuis pietatis tuae clementia omnium delictorum suorum veniam consequantur. Per Dominum nostrum Jesum Christum Filium tuum, qui tecum vivit et regnat in unitate Spiritus sancti Deus, per omnia saecula saeculorum. Amen.

and showest mercy to all whom thou foreknowest to be thine by faith and good works; we humbly beseech thee that they for whom we purpose to pour forth our prayers, whether still detained in the flesh in this world or delivered from the body and already received into the next, may, through the intercession of all the saints and the tenderness of thy compassion, obtain pardon of all their sins. Through Jesus Christ thy Son our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee in the unity of the Holy Ghost, God for ever and ever. Amen.

℣. Dominus vobiscum.
℟. Et cum spiritu tuo.
℣. Exaudiat nos omnipotens et misericors Dominus. ℟. Amen.
℣. Et fidelium animae, per misericordiam Dei, requiescant in pace. ℟. Amen.

℣. The Lord be with you.
℟. And with thy spirit.
℣. May the almighty and merciful Lord graciously hear us. ℟. Amen.
℣. And may the souls of the faithful, by the mercy of God, rest in peace. ℟. Amen.

THE ASCENSION OF OUR LORD

Antiphon of St Bede

O REX gloriae, Domine virtutum, qui triumphator hodie super omnes coelos ascendisti,

O KING of glory, Lord of hosts, who didst this day ascend in triumph above all the heavens!

ne derelinquas nos orphanos, sed mitte promissum Patris in nos Spiritum veritatis, alleluia.

℣. Ascendit Deus in jubilatione, alleluia. ℟. Et Dominus in voce tubae, alleluia.

leave us not orphans, but send upon us the Spirit of truth, promised us by the Father, alleluia.

℣. God hath ascended with jubilation, alleluia. ℟. And the Lord with the voice of a trumpet, alleluia.

Oremus.

CONCEDE, quaesumus, omnipotens Deus: ut qui hodierna die Unigenitum tuum Redemptorem nostrum ad coelos ascendisse credimus, ipsi quoque mente in coelestibus habitemus. Per eumdem Dominum.

Let us pray.

GRANT, we beseech thee, almighty God, that we who believe that thine only Son, our Redeemer, ascended this day into heaven, may also have our hearts fixed on heavenly things. Through the same Lord.

HYMNUS

JESU nostra redemptio,
Amor et desiderium,

Deus Creator omnium,

Homo in fine temporum:

Quae te vicit clementia,

Ut ferres nostra crimina,

Crudelem mortem patiens,
Ut nos a morte tolleres ?

HYMN

JESU, Redemption all divine,
Whom here we love, for whom we pine,

God, working out creation's plan,

And in the latter time made man;

What love of thine was that which led

To take our woes upon thy head,

And pangs and cruel death to bear

To ransom us from sin's despair ?

Inferni claustra penetrans,	To thee hell's gate gave ready way,
Tuos captivos redimens,	Demanding there his captive prey:
Victor triumpho nobili	And now, in pomp and victor's pride,
Ad dextram Patris residens:	Thou sittest at the Father's side.
Ipsa te cogat pietas	Let very mercy force thee still
Ut mala nostra superes	To spare us, conquering all our ill,
Parcendo, et voti compotes	And, granting that we ask, on high
Nos tuo vultu saties.	With thine own face to satisfy.
Tu esto nostrum gaudium,	Be thou our joy, and thou our guard,
Qui es futurus praemium:	Who art to be our great reward:
Sit nostra in te gloria,	Our glory and our boast in thee
Per cuncta semper saecula.	For ever and for ever be.
Gloria tibi Domine,	All glory, Lord, to thee we pay,
Qui scandis supra sidera,	Ascending o'er the stars to-day:
Cum Patre et sancto Spiritu,	All glory, as is ever meet,
In sempiterna saecula. Amen.	To Father and to Paraclete. Amen.

PENTECOST

See the prayers for Monday, pp. 119-126.

TRINITY SUNDAY

See the prayers for Sunday, pp. 109-119.

CORPUS CHRISTI

See the prayers for Thursday, pp. 151-171.

THE SACRED HEART

See the prayers for Friday, pp. 172-181.

THE DEDICATION OF A CHURCH

Ana. Fundamenta hujus domus sapientia Dei fundavit, in qua Dominum coeli collaudant Angeli: si ruant venti, et fluant flumina, non possunt eam movere unquam, fundata enim erat supra petram.

℣. Haec est domus Domini firmiter aedificata. ℟. Bene fundata est supra firmam petram.

Ant. The foundations of this house the wisdom of God hath laid, and herein do the angels unite to praise the Lord of heaven: if the winds rise, and the storms beat, they prevail not to move it at all, for it was founded upon a rock.

℣. This is the house of the Lord, firmly built. ℟. It is well founded upon a strong rock.

Oremus.

DEUS, qui nobis aeterna supernae Jerusalem gaudia per temporalem hujus sancti templi tui solemnitatem adumbrare voluisti: fac nos, quaesumus, ita diligere decorem domus tuae, ut et ipsi templum gratiae tuae in terris et locus habitationis gloriae tuae fieri mereamur in coelis. Per Christum Dominum nostrum. Amen.

Let us pray.

O GOD, who willest to foreshow to us the eternal joys of the heavenly Jerusalem by means of the temporal solemnity of this holy temple: make us, we beseech thee, so to love the beauty of thy house, that we ourselves also may merit to be a temple of thy grace on earth and the place of the dwelling of thy glory in heaven. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

DEUS, qui invisibiliter omnia contines, et tamen pro salute generis humani signa tuae potentiae visibiliter osdis: templum hoc potententia tuae inhabitationis illustra, et concede; ut omnes, qui huc deprecaturi conveniunt, ex quacumque tribulatione ad te clamaverint, consolationis tuae beneficia consequantur. Per Dominum.

O GOD, who dost invisibly embrace all things, and yet, for the salvation of mankind, dost visibly show forth the tokens of thy power; illumine this temple, we beseech thee, with the power of thy indwelling presence, and grant that all who come hither to pray, from whatsoever tribulation they may cry unto thee for deliverance, may obtain the blessings of thy consolation. Through our Lord.

FOR THE FEASTS OF OUR LADY

The Immaculate Conception (December 8)

Hymnus	Hymn
PRAECLARA custos Virginum,	BLEST guardian of all Virgin souls !
Intacta mater Numinis,	Portal of bliss to man forgiven !
Caelestis aulae janua,	Pure Mother of almighty God,
Spes nostra, caeli gaudium.	Thou hope of earth, and joy of heaven.
Inter rubeta lilium,	Fair lily found amidst the thorns,
Columba formosissima,	Most beauteous dove with wings of gold,
Virga e radice germinans	Rod from whose tender root upsprung
Nostro medelam vulneri.	That healing Flower long since foretold !
Turris draconi impervia,	Thou tower against the dragon proof,

Amica stella naufragis,
Tuere nos a fraudibus,
Tuaque luce dirige.

Erroris umbras discute,
Syrtes dolosas amove,
Fluctus tot inter, deviis
Tutam reclude semitam.

Jesu, tibi sit gloria,
Qui natus es de Virgine,
Cum Patre et almo Spiritu
In sempiterna saecula.
Amen.

Thou star to storm-tossed voyagers dear;
Our course lies o'er a treacherous deep:
Thine be the light by which we steer.

Scatter the mists that round us hang,
Keep far the fatal shoals away,
And while through darkling waves we sweep,
Open a path to life and day.

O Jesu, born of Virgin bright,
Immortal glory be to thee:
Praise to the Father infinite,
And Holy Ghost eternally.
Amen.

Ana. Hodie egressa est virga de radice Jesse: hodie sine ulla peccati labe concepta est Maria: hodie contritum est ab ea caput serpentis antiqui, alleluia.
℣. Immaculata Conceptio est hodie sanctae Mariae Virginis. ℟. Quae serpentis caput virgineo pede contrivit.

Ant. This day went forth a branch from the root of Jesse: this day was Mary conceived without any stain of sin: this day was the head of the old serpent crushed by her, alleluia.
℣. To-day is the Immaculate Conception of the blessed Virgin Mary. ℟. Who with her virginal foot crushed the serpent's head.

Oremus.

DEUS, qui per Immaculatam Virginis Conceptionem dignum Filio tuo habitaculum

Let us pray.

O GOD, who, by the immaculate conception of the Virgin, didst prepare a worthy habita-

praeparasti: quaesumus; ut qui ex morte ejusdem Filii tui praevisa, eam ab omni labe praeservasti, nos quoque mundos ejus intercessione ad te pervenire concedas. Per eumdem Dominum.

tion for thy Son; we beseech thee that, as by the foreseen death of the same thy Son, thou didst preserve her from all stain of sin, so thou wouldst enable us, being made pure by her intercession, to come unto thee. Through the same Lord.

The Expectation (December 18)

Ana. O Virgo Virginum, quomodo fiet istud? Quia nec primam similem visa es, nec habere sequentem. Filiae Jerusalem, quid me admiramini? Divinum est mysterium hoc quod cernitis.

℣. Rorate, coeli, desuper, et nubes pluant justum. ℟. Aperiatur terra, et germinet Salvatorem.

Ant. O Virgin of virgins, how shall this be? For none hath ever been seen like unto thee, nor shall there be such after thee. Daughters of Jerusalem, why wonder ye at me? This thing which ye behold is a divine mystery.

℣. Drop down dew, ye heavens, from above, and let the clouds rain down the Just One. ℟. Let the earth open and bud forth a Saviour.

Oremus.

GRATIAM tuam, quaesumus, Domine, mentibus nostris infunde; ut qui, angelo nuntiante, Christi Filii tui incarnationem cognovimus, per passionem ejus et crucem ad resurrectionis gloriam perducamur. Per eumdem

Let us pray.

POUR forth, we beseech thee, O Lord, thy grace into our hearts; that we, to whom the incarnation of Christ thy Son was made known by the message of an angel, may, by his passion and cross, be brought to the glory of his resurrection.

Christum Dominum nostrum. Amen.

Through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Espousal (January 23)

Ana. Gloriosae Virginis Mariae Desponsationem dignissimam recolamus, quae et Genitricis dignitatem obtinuit, et virginalem pudicitiam non amisit.

℣. Desponsatio est hodie sanctae Mariae Virginis.

℟. Cujus vita inclyta cunctas illustrat ecclesias.

Ant. Let us celebrate the most worthy Espousal of the glorious Virgin Mary, who both obtained the dignity of a mother, and lost not her maiden purity.

℣. To-day is the Espousal of the holy Virgin Mary.

℟. Whose glorious life enlighteneth all the churches.

Oremus.

FAMULIS tuis, quaesumus, Domine, coelestis gratiae munus impertire: ut quibus beatae Virginis partus exstitit salutis exordium, Desponsationis ejus votiva solemnitas pacis tribuat incrementum. Per Dominum.

Let us pray.

WE beseech thee, O Lord, impart unto thy servants the gift of heavenly grace: that to those for whom the childbearing of the blessed Virgin was the beginning of their salvation, the votive solemnity of her Espousal may bring increase of peace. Through our Lord.

The Purification (February 2)

Ana. Hodie beata Virgo Maria puerum Jesum praesentavit in templo, et Simeon repletus Spiritu sancto accepit eum in ulnas suas, et benedixit Deum in aeternum.

℣. Responsum accepit

Ant. This day the blessed Virgin Mary presented the child Jesus in the temple; and Simeon, full of the Holy Ghost, received him into his arms, and blessed God for ever.

℣. Simeon received an an-

Simeon a Spiritu sancto. ℟. Non visurum se mortem, nisi videret Christum Domini.

Oremus.

OMNIPOTENS sempiterne Deus, majestatem tuam supplices exoramus: ut, sicut unigenitus Filius tuus hodierna die cum nostrae carnis substantia in templo est praesentatus, ita nos facias purificatis tibi mentibus praesentari. Per eumdem Dominum nostrum.

swer from the Holy Ghost. ℟. That he should not see death until he had seen the Lord's Christ.

Let us pray.

OALMIGHTY and eternal God, we suppliants beseech thy majesty that, as thine only-begotten Son was this day presented in the temple in the substance of our flesh, so thou wouldst grant us to be presented, purified in mind and heart, to thee. Through the same our Lord.

THE ANNUNCIATION (March 25)

Ana. Haec est dies, quam fecit Dominus: hodie Dominus afflictionem populi sui respexit, et redemptionem misit: hodie mortem, quam femina intulit, femina fugavit: hodie Deus homo factus id quod fuit permansit, et quod non erat assumpsit. Ergo exordium nostrae redemptionis devote recolamus, et exsultemus dicentes: Gloria tibi Domine.

Ant. This is the day which the Lord hath made: on this day the Lord looked upon the affliction of his people, and sent them redemption: on this day death, incurred through a woman, was by a woman routed: this day God made man remained that which he was and assumed that which he was not. Let us therefore devoutly remember the beginning of our redemption, and exult saying: Glory be to thee, O Lord.

℣. Ave Maria, gratia plena. ℟. Dominus tecum.

℣. Hail Mary, full of grace. ℟. The Lord is with thee.

Oremus.

DEUS, qui de beatae Mariae Virginis utero Verbum tuum, Angelo nuntiante, carnem suscipere voluisti; praesta supplicibus tuis; ut qui vere eam Genitricem Dei credimus, ejus apud te intercessionibus adjuvemur. Per eumdem Dominum.

Let us pray.

O GOD, who wast pleased that thy Word, at the message of an angel, should take flesh in the womb of the blessed Virgin Mary; grant to us thy suppliants, that we who believe her to be truly the Mother of God may be helped by her intercession with thee. Through the same Lord.

THE SEVEN DOLOURS (Friday after Passion Sunday)

HYMNUS

STABAT Mater dolorosa,
Juxta crucem lacrymosa,
Dum pendebat Filius.
Cujus animam gementem,
Contristatam, et dolentem,
Pertransivit gladius.

O quam tristis et afflicta
Fuit illa benedicta
Mater Unigeniti!
Quae moerebat, et dolebat,
Pia Mater dum videbat
Nati poenas inclyti.

HYMN

AT the cross her station keeping,
Stood the mournful Mother weeping
Close to Jesus to the last:
Through her heart, his sorrow sharing,
All his bitter anguish bearing,
Now at length the sword had passed.

Oh, how sad and sore distrest
Was that Mother highly blest
Of the sole-begotten One!
Christ above in torment hangs;
She beneath beholds the pangs
Of her dying glorious Son.

Quis est homo, qui non fleret,
Matrem Christi si videret
In tanto supplicio ?
Quis non posset contristari,
Christi Matrem contemplari
Dolentem cum Filio ?

Is there one who would not weep,
Whelmed in miseries so deep
Christ's dear Mother to behold ?
Can the human heart refrain
From partaking in her pain,
In that Mother's pain untold ?

Pro peccatis suae gentis,
Vidit Jesum in tormentis,
Et flagellis subditum.

Bruised, derided, cursed, defiled,
She beheld her tender child,
All with bloody scourges rent;

Vidit suum dulcem natum
Moriendo, desolatum.
Dum emisit spiritum.

For the sins of his own nation
Saw him hang in desolation,
Till his spirit forth he sent.

Eia Mater, fons amoris,
Me sentire vim doloris
Fac, ut tecum lugeam.
Fac ut ardeat cor meum
In amando Christum Deum,
Ut sibi complaceam.

O thou Mother ! fount of love !
Touch my spirit from above,
Make my heart with thine accord:
Make me feel as thou hast felt;
Make my soul to glow and melt
With the love of Christ my Lord.

Sancta Mater, istud agas,
Crucifixi fige plagas

Holy Mother ! pierce me through;
In my heart each wound renew

Cordi meo valide.
Tui Nati vulnerati,

Tam dignati pro me pati,

Poenas mecum divide.

Fac me tecum pie flere,

Crucifixo condolere,

Donec ego vixero.

Juxta crucem tecum stare,
Et me tibi sociare,

In planctu desidero.

Virgo virginum praeclara,
Mihi jam non sis amara,
Fac me tecum plangere.

Fac ut portem Christi mortem,
Passionis fac consortem,
Et plagas recolere.

Fac me plagis vulnerari,

Fac me cruce inebriari,

Et cruore Filii.
Flammis ne urar succensus,
Per te, Virgo, sim defensus
In die judicii.

Of my Saviour crucified:
Let me share with thee his pain,
Who for all my sins was slain,
Who for me in torments died.

Let me mingle tears with thee,
Mourning him who mourned for me,
All the days that I may live:

By the cross with thee to stay,
There with thee to weep and pray,
Is all I ask of thee to give.

Virgin of all virgins best!
Listen to my fond request:
Let me share thy grief divine;

Let me, to my latest breath,
In my body bear the death
Of that dying Son of thine.

Wounded with his every wound,

Steep my soul till it hath swooned
In his very blood away;
Be to me, O Virgin, nigh,

Lest in flames I burn and die,
In his awful judgement-day.

Christe, cum sit hinc exire,
Da per Matrem me venire
Ad palmam victoriae.
Quando corpus morietur,

Fac ut animae donetur

Paradisi gloria.
Amen.

Christ, when thou shalt call me hence,
Be thy Mother my defence,

Be thy cross my victory;
While my body here decays,
May my soul thy goodness praise,
Safe in Paradise with thee.
Amen.

Ana. Cum vidisset Jesus Matrem stantem juxta crucem, et discipulum quem diligebat, dicit Matri suae: Mulier, ecce filius tuus. Deinde dicit discipulo: Ecce Mater tua.

Ant. When Jesus saw his Mother standing near the Cross, and the disciple whom he loved, he saith to his Mother: Woman, behold thy son. And then he saith to the disciple: Behold thy Mother.

℣. Ora pro nobis, Virgo dolorosissima. ℟. Ut digni efficiamur promissionibus Christi.

℣. Pray for us, O Virgin most sorrowful. ℟. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Oremus.

Let us pray.

DEUS, in cujus passione, secundum Simeonis prophetiam, dulcissimam animam gloriosae Virginis et Matris Mariae doloris gladius pertransivit: concede propitius; ut qui Transfixionem ejus et passionem venerando recolimus, gloriosis meritis et precibus omnium Sanctorum cruci fideliter astantium intercedentibus,

O GOD, at whose Passion, according to the prophecy of Simeon, a sword of sorrow did pierce through the most sweet soul of the glorious Virgin and Mother Mary; mercifully grant that we, who devoutly celebrate her Transfixion and suffering, may, through the mediation of the glorious merits and prayers of all the Saints who faithfully stand be-

passionis tuae effectum felicem consequamur: Qui vivis et regnas.

neath thy Cross, obtain the blessed fruit of thy Passion. Who livest.

Our Lady's Most Pure Heart (Saturday after Octave of Corpus Christi)

Ana. Exsultavit cor meum in Domino, et exaltatum est cornu meum in Deo meo, quia laetata sum in salutari tuo.
℣. Exsulta in omni corde filia Jerusalem. ℟. Rex Israel Dominus in medio tui.

Ant. My heart hath exulted in the Lord, and my horn is exalted in my God, for I have rejoiced in his salvation.
℣. Exult with all thy heart, daughter of Jerusalem. ℟. The King of Israel, the Lord, is in the midst of thee.

Oremus.

OMNIPOTENS sempiterne Deus, qui in Corde beatae Mariae Virginis dignum Spiritus sancti habitaculum praeparasti: concede propitius ut ejusdem purissimi Cordis festivitatem devota mente recolentes, secundum Cor tuum vivere valeamus. Per . . . in unitate ejusdem.

Let us pray.

ALMIGHTY everlasting God, who in the heart of blessed Mary the Virgin hast prepared a worthy dwelling for the Holy Spirit: mercifully grant that we who devoutly keep the feast of the same most pure heart may be able to live after thine own heart. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Visitation (July 2)

Hymnus

O SALUTARIS fulgens stella maris,
Generans prolem veritatis solem,
Mater bonorum clemens famulorum
Suscipe votum.

Hymn

STAR of the sea that shinest for our healing,
Bearing the Sun of very truth for offspring,
Mother of all good things, in mercy hear us
Praying before thee.

Congratulamur, ut tuas conamur
Canere laudes, quae Deo congaudes,
Sed non condignis praevalemus hymnis
Dicere totum.

We in thy joy partake, and strive to sing thee
Meet songs of praise, who with thy God rejoicest:
Yet our poor lips no worthy hymns may utter
Summing thy glory.

Quam veterana traxit in montana
Gressu festinam rosam matutinam,
Tibi jubilamus et concelebramus
Haec tua festa.

Thee, Rose of morning, whom of old thy Maker
Led with glad step across the hills of Juda,
Sing we with gladsome songs, who this day holdest
Glorious festals.

Vocem Rachelis exaudi de caelis,
Quae te nunc orat filiosque plorat
Potens regina gratia divina
Pellere maesta.

Hear out of heaven Rachel's voice of sorrow
Who now implores thee, weeping for her children,
Queen who by God's great grace art rendered mighty
Sadness to banish.

O mediatrix, orbis reparatrix,
Laus angelorum, salus infirmorum,
Flos feminarum, hostem animarum
Reprime saevum.

Thou the world's hope and reconciliation,
Praise of the Angels, health of all the ailing,
Blossom of women, beat our souls' cruel foeman
Down into darkness.

Sit benedicta Trinitas invicta
Per quam beata virgo coronata
Meruit frui fructum ventris sui
Nunc et in aevum.
Amen.

Blest be the triune God of power all-quelling,
Through whom the Maiden, blest and ever crownèd,
Merited gladness in her womb's sweet flowering
Now and for ever. Amen.

Ana. Beata es, Maria, quae credidisti: perficientur in te, quae dicta sunt tibi a Domino, alleluia.

℣. Benedicta tu in mulieribus. ℟. Et benedictus fructus ventris tui.

Ant. Blessed art thou, O Mary, that hast believed: those things shall be accomplished in thee which were spoken to thee by the Lord, alleluia.

℣. Blessed art thou among women. ℟. And blessed is the fruit of thy womb.

Oremus.

FAMULIS tuis, quaesumus, Domine, coelestis gratiae munus impertire: ut, quibus beatae Virginis partus exstitit salutis exordium, Visitationis ejus votiva solemnitas pacis tribuat incrementum. Per Dominum.

Let us pray.

WE beseech thee, O Lord, impart to us thy servants the gift of thy heavenly grace, that as the maternity of the blessed Virgin was the beginning of our salvation, so this holy solemnity of her Visitation may afford us an increase of peace. Through our Lord.

The Assumption (August 15)

Hymnus

O QUAM glorifica luce coruscas

Stirpis Davidicae regia proles,
Sublimis residens, virgo Maria,
Supra caeligenas aetheris omnes.

Tu cum virgineo mater honore:
Angelorum Domino pectoris aulam

Hymn

O WITH what glorious radiance thou gleamest,
Kingly descendant of David's royal household,
Mary the Virgin, who reignest enthronèd
High o'er the townsmen of heaven thy city.

Mother thou art, yet with virginal honour:
Thou the most chaste, for the Lord of the Angels

Sacris visceribus casta parasti,
Natus hinc Deus est corpore Christus.

Madest thy womb a pure cradle and chamber;
There was God born in the flesh, our salvation.

Quem cunctus venerans orbis adorat,
Cui nunc rite genu flectitur omne,
A quo nos petimus te veniente
Abjectis tenebris gaudia lucis.

He whom the world in meet worship adoreth,
He to whom every knee bends, as is rightful,
Him we beseech at thy prayer to afford us
Light's blessed joys, and dispelling of darkness.

Hoc largire Pater luminis omnis
Natum per proprium Flamine Sancto,
Qui tecum nitida vivit in aethra,
Regnans ac moderans saecula cuncta. Amen.

This do thou grant us, light's Sire and Creator,
Through thine own Son and thy worshipful Spirit,
Who with thee liveth in heaven the gladsome,
Ruling and wielding all worlds and all ages. Amen.

Ana. Ascendit Christus super caelos, et praeparavit suae castissimae matri immortalitatis locum: et haec est illa praeclara festivitas, omnium Sanctorum festivitatibus incomparabilis, in qua gloriosa et felix, mirantibus caelestis curiae ordinibus, ad aethereum pervenit thalamum: quo pia sui memorum immemor nequaquam exsistat.

Ant. Christ ascended above the heavens, and prepared for his most chaste Mother a place of immortality: and this is that renowned festival, uncompared among all the festivals of the Saints, wherein she, glorious and happy, beheld by all orders of the court of heaven, went to her heavenly couch: where she is never unmindful of those who remember her.

℣. Exaltata est sancta Dei Genitrix. ℟. Super cho-

℣. The holy Mother of God has been exalted. ℟.

ros angelorum ad coelestia regna.

Oremus.

FAMULORUM tuorum, quaesumus, Domine, delictis ignosce: ut, qui tibi placere de actibus nostris non valemus, Genitricis Filii tui Domini nostri intercessione salvemur: Qui tecum vivit et regnat.

Above the choirs of angels, to the heavenly kingdom.

Let us pray.

FORGIVE, O Lord, we beseech thee, the sins of thy people; that we who are not able of ourselves to do anything that can be pleasing to thee, may be assisted in the way of salvation by the prayers of the Mother of thine only Son. Who liveth and reigneth with thee.

The Nativity (September 8)

Hymnus

ALMA parens omni carens
Corruptelae macula,
Quam elegit qui confregit
Dirae mortis vincula,

Clemens ! praesta ut qui festa
Tua gaudent colere,
Gratulentur et laetentur

Verae lucis lumine.

Primum quidem nobis fidem
Tuis auge precibus,
Spe labentes firma mentes,
Caritate robora.

Hymn

HOLY Mother, all unknowing
Lightest taint or stain of sin,
Whom he chose that brake death's fetters,
Showing forth his love therein,

Grant in mercy that thy people,
Gladsome in thy festal rite,
Find their joy and bliss for ever

In the very light of light.

First of faith, by thy beseeching,
Gain us increase from above,
Stay with hope the hearts that falter,
Strengthen and confirm in love.

Mater Dei! nostrae spei	God's own Mother! cause and fountain
Causa et exordium,	Of the hope our hearts enjoy,
Aufer bella et flagella,	Drive all wars and scourges from us,
Famem, pestem, gladium.	Famine, plague and strife destroy.
Egenorum et vinctorum	Heed the cries and lamentations
Consolare gemitum:	Of the prisoner and the poor:
Fave votis, dans aegrotis	Grant their vows, and to the ailing
Optatum remedium.	Wished-for health and strength restore.
Pax et quies nostros dies	Grant that peace and quiet be with us,
Faciant laetissimos:	Making all our lifedays sweet;
Inimicos fac amicos,	Foes make friends, all hate dispelling,
Seda malos homines.	Bring the wicked to thy feet.
O Maria, mater pia,	Holy Mary, loving Mother,
Tuum da subsidium	Grant to all thy sons thine aid;
Ut regnemus et laudemus	Till enthroned we praise for ever
Tuum semper Filium.	Christ thy child, his fellows made.
Pater Deus, Fili Deus,	God the Father, Son coequal,
Deus alme Spiritus,	Holy Spirit, praise to thee:
Per aeterna nos guberna	Rule us ever through the ages,
Saecla, Deus Trinitas. Amen.	Coeternal Trinity. Amen.

Ana. Nativitas tua, Dei Genitrix Virgo, gaudium annuntiavit universo mundo; ex te enim ortus est sol justitiae, Christus Deus noster: qui solvens maledictionem, dedit benedictionem: et confundens mortem donavit nobis vitam sempiternam.
℣. Nativitas est hodie sanctae Mariae Virginis.
℟. Cujus vita inclyta cunctas illustrat Ecclesias.

Ant. Thy birth, O Virgin Mother of God, announced joy to the whole world; for out of thee arose the sun of justice, Christ our God; who, taking off the curse, hath bestowed blessing; and defeating death, hath given us life everlasting.
℣. To-day is the birthday of the holy Virgin Mary.
℟. Whose illustrious life enlighteneth all the churches.

Oremus.

FAMULIS tuis, quaesumus, Domine, coelestis gratiae munus impertire: ut, quibus beatae Virginis partus exstitit salutis exordium, Nativitatis ejus votiva solemnitas pacis tribuat incrementum. Per Dominum.

Let us pray.

WE beseech thee, O Lord, impart to us thy servants the gift of thy heavenly grace, that as the maternity of the blessed Virgin was the beginning of our salvation, so this holy solemnity of her Nativity may afford us an increase of peace. Through our Lord.

THE HOLY NAME OF MARY (September 12)

Ana. Sancta Maria, succurre miseris, juva pusillanimes, refove flebiles, ora pro populo, interveni pro clero, intercede pro devoto femineo sexu: sentiant omnes tuum juvamen, quicumque celebrant tui sancti Nominis commemorationem.

Ant. Holy Mary, show thine aid to those in misery, strengthen the faint-hearted, comfort the sorrowful, pray for the people, mediate for the clergy, intercede for all women vowed to God; may all experience thy help who celebrate the commemoration of thy holy Name.

℣. Signum magnum apparuit in coelo. ℟. Mulier amicta sole, et luna sub pedibus ejus.

℣. A great sign appeared in heaven. ℟. A woman clothed with the sun, and the moon under her feet.

Oremus.

CONCEDE, quaesumus, omnipotens Deus: ut fideles tui, qui sub sanctissimae Virginis Mariae Nomine et protectione laetantur, ejus pia intercessione, a cunctis malis liberentur in terris, et ad gaudia aeterna pervenire mereantur in coelis. Per Dominum.

Let us pray.

GRANT, we beseech thee, O almighty God, that thy faithful people, who rejoice in the name of the most holy Virgin Mary, may, by her loving intercession, be delivered from all evils here on earth, and deserve to attain unto the everlasting joys of heaven. Through our Lord.

THE SEVEN DOLOURS (September 15)

See the devotions for the same feast in Passiontide, p. 291.

THE HOLY ROSARY (October 7)

HYMNUS

TE gestientem gaudiis,
Te sauciam doloribus,

Te jugi amictam gloria,

O Virgo Mater, pangimus.

Ave, redundans gaudio

Dum concipis, dum visitas,
Et edis, offers, invenis,

Mater beata, Filium.

HYMN

EXULTING with exceeding joy,
Or pierced with sorrow's wound,

O Virgin Mother, thee we sing,
In glory clothed around.

Conception, Visitation, Birth,
The offering of thy Child,

The finding — these thy joys we hail,
O Virgin Mother mild.

Ave, dolens, et intimo
In corde agonem, verbera,
Spinas, crucemque Filii
Perpessa, princeps martyrum.

Hail in thy share of agony—
Stripes, thorny crown, yea most
When 'neath the Cross thou dauntless stood,
O Queen of martyrs' host!

Ave, in triumphis Filii,
In ignibus Paraclyti,
In regni honore et lumine,
Regina fulgens gloria.

Then in the triumph of thy Son,—
The fire of Paraclete,
O Queen, refulgent in his light,
We hail thy crown complete.

Venite gentes, carpite
Ex his rosas mysteriis,
Et pulchri amoris inclytae
Matri coronas nectite.

O come, ye nations, gather here
These mystic roses fair,
And weave a garland for the Queen
Of love beyond compare.

Jesu, tibi sit gloria,
Qui natus es de Virgine,
Cum Patre et almo Spiritu
In sempiterna saecula.
Amen.

O Jesu, born of Virgin bright,
All glory be to thee,
With Father and with Paraclete,
Through all eternity.
Amen.

Ana. Beata es, Virgo Maria, Dei Genitrix, quae credidisti Domino; perfecta sunt in te quae dicta sunt tibi, intercede pro nobis ad Dominum Deum nostrum.

Ant. Blessed art thou, O Virgin Mary, Mother of God, that hast believed the Lord; because those things are accomplished in thee that were spoken to thee, intercede for us with the Lord our God.

℣. Regina sacratissimi Rosarii, ora pro nobis. ℟. Ut digni efficiamur promissionibus Christi.

℣. Queen of the most holy Rosary, pray for us. ℟. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Oremus.

DEUS, cujus Unigenitus per vitam, mortem et resurrectionem suam nobis salutis aeternae praemia comparavit: concede quaesumus; ut haec mysteria sanctissimo Beatae Mariae Virginis Rosario recolentes, et imitemur quod continent, et quod promittunt assequamur. Per eumdem Dominum nostrum.

Let us pray.

O GOD, whose only-begotten Son, by his life, death, and resurrection, hath purchased for us the rewards of eternal life; grant, we beseech thee, that, meditating upon these mysteries in the most holy Rosary of the blessed Virgin Mary, we may both imitate what they contain, and obtain what they promise. Through the same Lord.

FEASTS OF THE HOLY ANGELS

St Gabriel (March 24)

Ana. Gabriel Archangele, qui ante Deum semper assistis, admitte preces nostras intra sacrarium exauditionis, et reporta nobis antidotum divinae reconciliationis.

Ant. O Gabriel Archangel, who standest alway before God, do thou admit our prayers into the sanctuary, where they may be heard, and render to us for them the reward of reconciliation with God.

℣. Gloriosus apparuisti in conspectu Domini. ℟. Propterea decorem induit te Dominus.

℣. Glorious didst thou appear in the sight of the Lord. ℟. Therefore God hath clothed thee with beauty.

Oremus.

DEUS, qui inter ceteros Angelos ad annuntiandum Incarnationis tuae mysterium Gabrielem Archangelum elegisti: concede propitius ut qui festum ejus celebramus in terris, ipsius patrocinium sentiamus in caelis. Qui vivis et regnas.

Let us pray.

O GOD, who didst choose Gabriel the Archangel from among the other angels to announce the mystery of thine incarnation: mercifully grant that we who keep his feast upon earth may feel his patronage in heaven. Who livest and reignest.

ST MICHAEL (September 29)

Ana. Dum sacrum mysterium cerneret Joannes, Archangelus Michael tuba cecinit: Ignosce, Domine Deus noster, qui aperis librum, et solvis signacula ejus, alleluia.

Ant. While John was beholding the sacred mystery, the Archangel Michael sounded with a trumpet: Forgive, O Lord our God, thou who openest the book, and loosest the seals thereof, alleluia.

℣. Stetit Angelus juxta aram templi. ℟. Habens thuribulum aureum in manu sua.

℣. An Angel stood at the altar of the temple. ℟. Having a golden censer in his hand.

Oremus.

DEUS, qui miro ordine Angelorum ministeria hominumque dispensas: concede propitius; ut a quibus tibi ministrantibus in coelo semper assistitur, ab his in terra vita nostra muniatur. Per Dominum nostrum.

Let us pray.

O GOD, who in a wondrous order disposest the ministry of Angels and of men; mercifully grant that our lives upon earth may be protected by those same blessed spirits who ever stand ministering to thee in heaven. Through our Lord.

The Holy Guardian Angels (October 2)

Ana. Sancti Angeli custodes nostri, defendite nos in praelio, ut non pereamus in tremendo judicio.

℣. In conspectu Angelorum psallam tibi, Deus meus. ℟. Adorabo ad templum sanctum tuum, et confitebor nomini tuo.

Ant. O ye holy Angels, our guardians, shield us in the battle, that we perish not in the awful judgement.

℣. In the sight of the Angels I will sing unto thee, O my God. ℟. I will worship towards thy holy temple, and give glory to thy name.

Oremus.

DEUS, qui ineffabili providentia sanctos Angelos tuos ad nostram custodiam mittere dignaris: largire supplicibus tuis et eorum semper protectione defendi, et aeterna societate gaudere. Per Dominum.

Let us pray.

O GOD, who in thine ineffable Providence dost send thine holy Angels to guard us: grant to thy suppliants that we may ever be defended by their protection and rejoice in their eternal fellowship. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

St Raphael (October 24)

Ana. Princeps gloriosissime, Raphael Archangele, esto memor nostri; hic et ubique semper precare pro nobis Filium Dei.

℣. Stetit Angelus juxta aram templi. ℟. Habens thuribulum aureum in manu sua.

Ant. Most glorious prince, Raphael the Archangel, be mindful of us; here and in all places beseech always the Son of God for us.

℣. An Angel stood by the altar of the temple. ℟. Having a golden censer in his hand.

Oremus.

DEUS, qui beatum Raphaelem Archangelum Tobiae famulo tuo comitem dedisti in via: concede nobis famulis tuis ut ejusdem semper protegamur custodia, et muniamur auxilio. Per Dominum.

Let us pray.

O GOD, who didst give the blessed Archangel Raphael to thy servant Tobias to be his companion on his way; grant to us, thy servants, that we may likewise be ever protected by his guardianship and defended by his help. Through our Lord.

FEASTS OF THE SAINTS

St Andrew, *Apostle* (November 30)

Ana. Cum pervenisset beatus Andreas ad locum, ubi crux parata erat, exclamavit et dixit: O bona crux, diu desiderata, et jam concupiscenti animo praeparata, securus et gaudens venio ad te; ita et tu exultans suscipias me discipulum ejus, qui pependit in te.

℣. In omnem terram exivit sonus eorum. ℟. Et in fines orbis terrae verba eorum.

Ant. When the blessed Andrew had come to the place where the cross was prepared, he cried out and said: O good cross, long desired, and now made ready for my longing soul! with great confidence and joy I come unto thee; do thou then with gladness receive me, the disciple of him who hung upon thee. ℣. Their sound hath gone forth into all the earth. ℟. And their words unto the ends of the world.

Oremus.

MAJESTATEM tuam, Domine, suppliciter exoramus: ut sicut Ecclesiae tuae beatus Andreas Apostolus exstitit praedicator et

Let us pray.

WE humbly entreat thy Majesty, O Lord, that as the blessed Apostle Andrew was eminent as a preacher and ruler in thy Church, so he may un-

rector, ita apud te sit pro nobis perpetuus intercessor. Per Dominum.

ceasingly intercede for us with thee. Through our Lord.

ST FRANCIS XAVIER, *Confessor* (December 3)

Ana. Similabo eum viro sapienti, qui aedificavit domum suam supra petram.

℣. Amavit eum Dominus, et ornavit eum. ℟. Stolam gloriae induit eum.

Ant. I will liken him to a wise man that built his house upon a rock.

℣. The Lord loved him, and adorned him. ℟. He clothed him with a robe of glory.

Oremus.

DEUS, qui Indiarum Gentes beati Francisci praedicatione et miraculis Ecclesiae tuae aggregare voluisti: concede propitius; ut, cujus gloriosa merita veneramur, virtutum quoque imitemur exempla. Per Dominum nostrum.

Let us pray.

O GOD, who didst will that through the preaching and miracles of blessed Francis the nations of the Indies should be added unto thy Church: mercifully grant that as we venerate his glorious merits, so also we may follow the example of his virtues. Through Christ our Lord.

ST STEPHEN, *Protomartyr* (December 26)

Ana. Stephanus autem, plenus gratia et fortitudine, faciebat signa magna in populo.

℣. Gloria et honore coronasti eum, Domine. ℟. Et constituisti eum super opera manuum tuarum.

Ant. But Stephen, full of grace and fortitude, did great signs among the people.

℣. Thou hast crowned him, O Lord, with glory and honour. ℟. And hast placed him over the works of thy hands.

Oremus.

DA nobis, quaesumus, Domine, imitari quod colimus, ut discamus et inimicos diligere: quia ejus natalitia celebramus qui novit etiam pro persecutoribus exorare Dominum nostrum Jesum Christum Filium tuum: Qui tecum vivit.

Let us pray.

GRANT us, we beseech thee, O Lord, to imitate that which we celebrate, and to learn to love even our enemies: forasmuch as we keep the birthday of one to whom it was given to intercede for his very persecutors with thy Son, our Lord Jesus Christ. Who liveth.

ST JOHN THE EVANGELIST (December 27)

Ana. Iste est Joannes, qui supra pectus Domini in coena recubuit: beatus Apostolus, cui revelata sunt secreta caelestia.

℣. Hic est discipulus ille, qui testimonium perhibet de his. ℟. Et scimus quia verum est testimonium ejus.

Ant. This is John, who rested on the Lord's bosom at supper: blessed Apostle, to whom were revealed the secrets of heaven.

℣. This is the disciple who gave testimony of these things. ℟. And we know that his testimony is true.

Oremus.

ECCLESIAM tuam, Domine, benignus illustra: ut beati Joannis Apostoli tui et Evangelistae illuminata doctrinis, ad dona perveniat sempiterna. Per Dominum.

Let us pray.

MERCIFULLY enlighten thy Church, O Lord: that illustrated by the teachings of blessed John, thine Apostle and Evangelist, it may attain to the gifts everlasting. Through Christ our Lord.

THE HOLY INNOCENTS (December 28)

Ana. Innocentes pro Christo infantes occisi sunt, ab iniquo rege lac-

Ant. Innocent babes were slain for Christ; yea, the iniquitous king slew the

tentes interfecti sunt: ipsum sequuntur Agnum sine macula, et dicunt semper: Gloria tibi, Domine.

℣. Sub throno Dei omnes Sancti clamant. ℟. Vindica sanguinem nostrum, Deus noster.

Oremus.

DEUS, cujus hodierna die praeconium Innocentes Martyres non loquendo, sed moriendo confessi sunt: omnia in nobis vitiorum mala mortifica; ut fidem tuam, quam lingua nostra loquitur, etiam moribus vita fateatur. Per Dominum nostrum.

sucklings; they follow the Lamb without spot, and say ever: Glory be to thee, O Lord.

℣. Beneath the throne of God all the Saints cry. ℟. Avenge thou our blood, O our God.

Let us pray.

O GOD, whose praise thy Martyrs the Innocents set forth on this day, not by speaking, but by dying: do thou mortify in us all the evils of vice: that thy faith, which our tongue speaketh, may be shown forth in our lives also. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

St Thomas Aquinas (March 7)

Ana. Collaudetur Christus Rex gloriae, qui per Thomam lumen Ecclesiae mundum replet doctrina gratiae.

℣. Os justi meditabitur sapientiam. ℟. Et lingua ejus loquetur judicium.

Oremus.

DEUS, qui Ecclesiam tuam beati Thomae Confessoris tui mira eruditione clarificas et

Ant. Praised be Christ, the King of glory, who filleth the world with the teaching of grace through Thomas, the light of holy Church.

℣. The mouth of the just man shall meditate wisdom. ℟. And his tongue shall speak judgement.

Let us pray.

O GOD, who glorifiest thy Church by the admirable learning of blessed Thomas, and makest it

sancta operatione foecundas: da nobis, quaesumus, et quae docuit, intellectu conspicere, et quae egit, imitatione complere. Per Dominum.

fruitful by his holy labours; grant to us, we beseech thee, both to understand what he taught and to fulfil by imitation what he practised. Through our Lord.

St Patrick (March 17)

Ana. Eduxit eum foras Dominus et ait illi: Suscipe caelum, et numera stellas, si potes. Et dixit ei: sic erit semen tuum.

℣. In insulis longe divulgatum est nomen tuum. ℟. Et dilectus es in pace tua.

Ant. The Lord led him forth without and said to him: Look up to heaven and number the stars, if thou art able. And he said to him: so shall thy seed be. ℣. Thy name went far abroad into the islands. ℟. And thou wast beloved in thy peace.

Oremus.

DEUS, qui ad praedicandam gentibus gloriam tuam beatum Patritium, Confessorem tuum atque Pontificem, mittere dignatus es: ejus meritis et intercessione concede: ut, quae nobis agenda praecipis, te miserante, adimplere possimus. Per Dominum.

Let us pray.

O GOD, who didst vouchsafe to send the blessed Patrick, thy Confessor and Bishop, to declare thy glory to the nations; grant, through his merits and intercession, that what thou commandest us to do we may, by thy mercy, be able to accomplish. Through our Lord.

St Joseph (March 19)

See the devotions for Wednesday, pp. 146-151.

St Benedict, *Abbot* (March 21)

Ana. Sanctissime Confessor Domini, monacho-

Ant. Most holy Confessor of the Lord, Benedict,

rum pater et dux Benedicte, intercede pro nostra omniumque salute.
℣. Lex Dei ejus in corde ipsius. ℟. Et non supplantabuntur gressus ejus.

father and leader of monks, intercede for the salvation of us and of all men.
℣. The law of his God is in his heart. ℟. And his footsteps shall not be supplanted.

Oremus.

INTERCESSIO nos, quaesumus, Domine, beati Benedicti Abbatis commendet: ut quod nostris meritis non valemus, ejus patrocinio assequamur. Per Dominum nostrum.

Let us pray.

MAY the intercession, O Lord, we beseech thee, of the blessed Abbot Benedict commend us unto thee, that what by our own merits we are not worthy to receive, we may obtain by his patronage. Through our Lord.

ST GEORGE, *Martyr* (April 23).

Ana. Sancti per fidem vicerunt regna, operati sunt justitiam, adepti sunt repromissiones, alleluia.
℣. Scuto bonae voluntatis tuae, alleluia. ℟. Coronasti eum, Domine, alleluia.

Ant. The saints by faith conquered kingdoms, wrought justice, obtained promises, alleluia.
℣. With the shield of thy good will, alleluia. ℟. Thou hast crowned him, O Lord, alleluia.

Oremus.

DEUS, qui nos beati Georgii Martyris tui meritis et intercessione laetificas: concede propitius ut qui tua per eum beneficia poscimus, dono tuae gratiae con-

Let us pray.

O GOD, who makest us to rejoice in the merits and intercession of blessed George thy Martyr: grant in thy mercy that we who through him beseech thy good things

sequamur. Per Dominum.

may obtain them by the gift of thy grace. Through our Lord.

St Augustine of Canterbury (May 26)

Ana. Praeco Verbi salutaris, Augustine, fidei doctor et nuntius, respice de coelo et visita vineam quam plantavit dextera tua.

Ant. Herald of the word of salvation, Augustine, teacher and declarer of the faith, look down from heaven and visit this vine which thy right hand hath planted.

℣. Multiplicatus est ut stellae coeli. ℟. In multitudinem sanctorum.

℣. He was multiplied as the stars of heaven. ℟. To a multitude of saints.

Oremus.

DEUS, qui beatum Augustinum Pontificem, primum Doctorem populo concessisti Anglorum: tribue nobis, quaesumus, ut cujus merita praedicamus in terris, ejus suffragia sentiamus in caelis. Per Dominum.

Let us pray.

O GOD, who didst grant blessed Augustine the Bishop to the people of the English as their first teacher: grant, we beseech thee, that as we proclaim his merits on earth, so we may feel his intercession for us in heaven. Through our Lord.

St Antony of Padua (June 13)

Responsory

SI quaeris miracula, mors, error, calamitas, daemon, lepra fugiunt, aegri surgunt sani. * Cedunt mare, vincula: membra resque perditas petunt et accipiunt juvenes et cani. ℣. Pereunt pericu-

DO you ask miracles? then see how error, death, calamities, demons and leprosy take flight, and healed are all infirmities. * Fetters and sea obey his will, new life flows through the withered limb, while treasures lost

la: cessat et necessitas: narrent hi qui sentiunt: dicant Paduani. * Cedunt. Gloria Patri. Cedunt.

are found again if young or old but turn to him. ℣. His prayer all danger can avert, our want and need he quickly stays; let us, who know, his power proclaim, and join in Padua's hymn of praise. * Fetters. Glory be to the Father. Fetters.

℣. Ora pro nobis, beate Antoni. Ut digni efficiamur promissionibus Christi.

℣. Pray for us, blessed Antony. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Oremus.

ECCLESIAM tuam, Deus, beati Antonii Confessoris tui solemnitas votiva laetificet: ut spiritualibus semper muniatur auxiliis, et gaudiis perfrui mereatur aeternis. Per Dominum.

Let us pray.

MAY the sacred solemnity of blessed Antony, thy Confessor, gladden thy Church, O God: that she may ever be defended by spiritual help and deserve to enjoy eternal happiness. Through our Lord.

St Aloysius Gonzaga (June 21)

Ant. and ℣. as for St Francis Xavier, p. 308.

Oremus.

COELESTIUM donorum distributor Deus, qui in angelico juvene Aloysio miram vitae innocentiam pari cum poenitentia sociasti: ejus meritis et precibus concede; ut innocentem non secuti, poenitentem

Let us pray.

O GOD, the bestower of heavenly gifts, who in the angelic youth Aloysius didst unite wonderful innocence of life with a singular spirit of penance; grant by his merits and prayers that we, who have not followed him in the

imitemur. Per Dominum nostrum.

path of innocence, may at least imitate his penitence. Through our Lord.

Nativity of St John Baptist (June 24)

Hymnus

UT queant laxis resonare fibris,
Mira gestorum famuli tuorum,
Solve polluti labii reatum,
Sancte Joannes.

Nuntius celso veniens Olympo
Te patri magnum fore nasciturum,
Nomen, et vitae seriem gerendae
Ordine promit.

Ille promissi dubius susperni,
Perdidit promptae modulos loquelae:
Sed reformasti genitus peremptae
Organa vocis.

Ventris obstruso recubans cubili,
Senseras Regem thalamo manentem:
Hinc parens, nati meritis, uterque,
Abdita pandit.

Hymn

UNLOOSE, great Baptist, our sin-fettered lips,
That with enfranchised voice we may proclaim
The miracles of thy transcendent life,
Thy deeds of matchless fame!

O lot sublime! an angel quits the skies,
Thy birth, thy name, thy glory to declare
Unto thy priestly sire; while to the Lord
He offers Israel's prayer.

Mistrustful of the promise from on high,
His speech forsakes him at the angel's word;
But thou on thine eighth day dost reattune
For him the vocal chord.

No marvel; since, yet cloistered in the womb,
The presence of thy King had thee inspired;
What time Elizabeth and Mary sang,
With joy prophetic fired.

Sit decus Patri, genitaeque Proli,
Et tibi, compar utriusque Virtus
Spiritus semper, Deus unus, omni
Temporis aevo. Amen.

Immortal glory to the Father be,
With his almighty, sole-begotten Son,
And thee, coequal Spirit, One in Three,
While endless ages run. Amen.

Ana. Puer qui natus est nobis, plus quam propheta est: hic est enim de quo Salvator ait: Inter natos mulierum non surrexit major Joanne Baptista.

Ant. The child that is born to us is more than a prophet. Lo! this is he of whom the Saviour saith: Among them that are born of women, there hath not risen a greater than John the Baptist.

℣. Fuit homo missus a Deo. ℟. Cui nomen erat Joannes.

℣. There was a man sent from God. ℟. Whose name was John.

Oremus.

DEUS, qui praesentem diem honorabilem nobis in beati Joannis nativitate fecisti: da populis tuis spiritualium gratiam gaudiorum; et omnium fidelium mentes dirige in viam salutis aeternae. Per Dominum.

Let us pray.

O GOD, who hast made this day honourable to us by the birth of blessed John the Baptist: grant unto thy people the grace of spiritual joy: and direct the minds of all the faithful into the way of everlasting salvation. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

SS Peter and Paul (June 29)

Hymnus

DECORA lux aeternitatis, auream
Diem beatis irrigavit ignibus,

Hymn

THE beauteous light of God's eternal majesty
Streams down in golden rays to grace this holy day,

Apostolorum quae coronat Principes,
Reisque in astra liberam pandit viam.

Which crowned the princes of the Apostles' glorious choir,
And unto guilty mortals showed the heavenward way.

Mundi Magister atque coeli Janitor,
Romae parentes, arbitrique que gentium,
Per ensis ille, hic per crucis victor necem
Vitae senatum laureati possident.

The teacher of the world and keeper of heaven's gate,
Rome's founders twain, and rulers, too, of every land,
Triumphant over death by sword and shameful cross,
With laurel crowned are gathered to the eternal band.

O Roma felix, quae duorum Principum
Es consecrata glorioso sanguine:
Horum cruore purpurata ceteras
Excellis orbis una pulchritudines.

O happy Rome! who in thy martyr princes' blood,
A twofold stream, art washed and doubly sanctified:
All earthly beauty thou alone outshinest far,
Empurpled by their outpoured life-blood's glorious tide.

Sit Trinitati sempiterna gloria,
Honor, potestas atque jubilatio,
In unitate, quae gubernat omnia
Per universa saeculorum saecula. Amen.

All honour, power and everlasting jubilee
To him who all things made and governs here below,
To God, in essence One, and yet in persons Three,
Both now and ever, while unending ages flow.
Amen.

Ana. Hodie Simon Petrus ascendit crucis patibulum, alleluia: hodie clavicularius regni gaudens migravit ad Christum: hodie Paulus Apostolus, lumen orbis terrae, inclinato capite, pro Christi nomine martyrio coronatus est, alleluia.

℣. Annuntiaverunt opera Dei. ℟. Et facta ejus intellexerunt.

Oremus.

DEUS, cujus dextera beatum Petrum ambulantem in fluctibus ne mergeretur, erexit, et co-apostolum ejus Paulum, tertio naufragantem, de profundo pelagi liberavit: exaudi nos propitius, et concede; ut amborum meritis aeternitatis gloriam consequamur: Qui vivis.

Ant. This day Simon Peter ascended the gibbet of the cross, alleluia. This day the keeper of heaven's keys went on his way to Christ with joy. This day the Apostle Paul, the light of the world, laying down his head, for the name of Christ was crowned with martyrdom, alleluia.
℣. They declared the works of God. ℟. And understood his doings.

Let us pray.

O GOD, whose right hand upheld blessed Peter from sinking when he walked upon the waves, and delivered his fellow-apostle Paul from the depth of the sea, when thrice he suffered shipwreck; graciously hear us, and grant that, through their united merits, we may obtain eternal glory. Who livest.

St Mary Magdalen (July 22)

Ana. O mundi lampas et margarita praefulgida, quae resurrectionem Christi nuntiando Apostolorum Apostola fieri meruisti, Maria Magdalena, semper pia exoratrix pro nobis adsis ad Deum, qui te elegit.

Ant. O lamp of the world, and shining pearl, who didst merit by heralding Christ's resurrection to become the Apostle of the Apostles: Mary Magdalen, intercede for us evermore in love before God who chose thee.

℣. Dimissa sunt ei peccata multa. ℟. Quia dilexit multum.

℣. Many sins are forgiven her. ℟. Because she loved much.

Oremus.

BEATAE Mariae Magdalenae, quaesumus, Domine, suffragiis adjuvemur: cujus precibus exoratus, quatriduanum fratrem Lazarum vivum ab inferis resuscitasti: Qui vivis et regnas.

Let us pray.

WE beseech thee, O Lord, that we may be helped by the prayers of blessed Mary Magdalen, moved by whose entreaties thou didst raise her brother Lazarus to life when he had been dead four days. Who livest and reignest.

St Ignatius Loyola (July 31)

Ant. and ℣. as for St Francis Xavier, p. 308.

Oremus.

DEUS, qui ad majorem tui nominis gloriam propagandam, novo per beatum Ignatium subsidio militantem Ecclesiam roborasti: concede: ut, ejus auxilio et imitatione certantes in terris, coronari cum ipso mereamur in coelis. Per Dominum.

Let us pray.

O GOD, who, to extend the greater glory of thy name, hast, through blessed Ignatius, strengthened thy Church militant with the addition of a new army; grant unto us so to fight here upon earth with his help, and after his example, that we may deserve to be crowned hereafter with him in heaven. Through our Lord.

St Dominic (August 4)

Ana. O lumen Ecclesiae, doctor veritatis, rosa patientiae, ebur castitatis, aquam sapientiae propi-

Ant. O light of the Church, teacher of truth, rose of patience, ivory of chastity, freely hast thou poured

nasti gratis: praedicator gratiae, nos junge beatis.

℣. Amavit eum Dominus, et ornavit eum. ℟. Stolam gloriae induit eum.

Oremus.

DEUS, qui Ecclesiam tuam beati Dominici, Confessoris tui, illuminare dignatus es meritis et doctrinis: concede; ut, ejus intercessione, temporalibus non destituatur auxiliis, et spiritualibus semper proficiat incrementis. Per Dominum nostrum.

out for us the water of wisdom: O preacher of grace, join us with the blessed.

℣. The Lord loved him and adorned him. ℟. He clothed him with a robe of glory.

Let us pray.

O GOD, who hast vouchsafed to enlighten thy Church by the merits and teaching of blessed Dominic thy Confessor; grant that, through his intercession, she may not be left destitute of temporal succours, and may continually advance in spiritual growth. Through our Lord.

ST AUGUSTINE OF HIPPO (August 28)

Ana. Adest nobis dies celebris, quo solutus nexu carnis sanctus praesul Augustinus assumptus est cum Angelis, ubi gaudet cum prophetis, laetatur cum Apostolis; quorum plenus spiritu, quae praedixerunt mystica, fecit nobis pervia; post quos foecunda dispensandi verbi Dei primus refulsit gratia.

Ant. A renowned day is with us, whereon the holy Bishop Augustine, loosed from the bonds of the flesh, is taken up with the Angels, where he rejoiceth with the prophets and joyeth with the Apostles; filled with whose spirit, he hath made clear unto us the things they proclaimed in mystic wise; after whom he hath shone forth the chief in the fruitful grace of ministering the word of God.

℣. Ora pro nobis, beate

℣. Pray for us, blessed

Augustine. ℟. Ut digni efficiamur promissionibus Christi.

Oremus.

DEUS, qui beatum Augustinum Ecclesiae tuae in exponendis sacrae Scripturae mysteriis Doctorem optimum et electum Antistitem providisti: da nobis, quaesumus, ejus semper et doctrinis instrui, et oratione fulciri. Per Dominum.

Augustine. ℟. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Let us pray.

O GOD, who hast given to thy Church blessed Augustine as a chosen Bishop and a Doctor excellent in setting forth the mysteries of holy Writ: grant us, we beseech thee, ever to be enlightened by his doctrine and supported by his prayer. Through our Lord.

St Francis of Assisi (October 4)

Ana. O virum mirabilem in signis et prodigiis, languores cum daemoniis quoslibet pellentem; dat aurem suis avium praedicans silvestrium verbis intendentem. O vitam laudabilem, qua fidem sic magnificat; sed et multos vivificat mortuos defunctus. Francisce, nos coelestium fac consortes civium, quibus es conjunctus.

℣. Posuit humilem Dominus in sublime. ℟. Et exaltavit caput ejus.

Ant. O man wondrous for signs and marvels, who drivest away all sicknesses and demons! preaching, he giveth to the very birds of the woods an ear to hear his words. O wondrous life, wherein faith is thus magnified: after death, even, he giveth life to many dead folk. Francis, make us fellows of the heavenly citizens, with whom thou art allied.

℣. The Lord set the humble man on high. ℟. And exalted his head.

Oremus.

DOMINE Jesu Christe, verae humilitatis et exemplar et prae-

Let us pray.

O LORD Jesus Christ, example and reward of true humility; we be-

mium: quaesumus; ut sicut beatum Franciscum in terreni honoris contemptu imitatorem tui gloriosum effecisti, ita nos ejusdem imitationis et gloriae tribuas esse consortes. Qui vivis et regnas.

seech thee that as thou didst make blessed Francis a glorious imitator of thyself in despising worldly honour, so thou wilt grant us to be his fellows in his imitation of thee and in his glory. Who livest and reignest.

St Teresa (October 15)

Ana. Zelo zelata sum pro honore sponsi mei Jesu Christi, qui dixit mihi: ut vera sponsa meum zelabis honorem.

℣. Obliviscere populum tuum, et domum patris tui. ℟. Et concupiscet rex decorem tuum.

Ant. I am aflame with zeal for the honour of my Spouse Jesus Christ, who hath said unto me: as my true spouse thou shalt have a zeal for mine honour.

℣. Forget thine own people, and thy father's house. ℟. And the king shall desire thy beauty.

Oremus.

EXAUDI nos, Deus salutaris noster: ut sicut de beatae Teresiae, Virginis tuae et Matris nostrae, festivitate gaudemus, ita coelestis ejus doctrinae pabulo nutriamur, et piae devotionis erudiamur affectu. Per Dominum.

Let us pray.

HEAR us, O God our Saviour, that as we rejoice in the feast of blessed Teresa thy Virgin our Mother, so we may be nourished by the food of her heavenly doctrine, and instructed by the affection of her loving devotion. Through our Lord.

All Saints (November 1)

Ana. Angeli, Archangeli, Throni et Dominationes, Principatus et

Ant. Ye Angels and Archangels, Thrones and Dominations, Principalities

Potestates, Virtutes coelorum, Cherubim atque Seraphim, Patriarchae et Prophetae, sancti legis Doctores, Apostoli, omnes Christi Martyres, sancti Confessores, Virgines Domini, Anachoretae, Sanctique omnes, intercedite pro nobis.

℣. Laetamini in Domino, et exsultate, justi. ℟. Et gloriamini, omnes recti corde.

and Powers, Virtues of the heavens, Cherubim and Seraphim, Patriarchs and Prophets, holy Doctors of the law, Apostles, all ye Martyrs of Christ, holy Confessors, Virgins of the Lord, Anchorets, and all ye Saints, make intercession for us.

℣. Be glad in the Lord, and rejoice, ye just. ℟. And glory, all ye right of heart.

Oremus.

OMNIPOTENS sempiterne Deus, qui nos omnium Sanctorum tuorum merita sub una tribuisti celebritate venerari: quaesumus; ut desideratam nobis tuae propitiationis abundantiam, multiplicatis intercessoribus, largiaris. Per Dominum.

Let us pray.

O ALMIGHTY and eternal God, who givest us to venerate in one solemnity the merits of all thy Saints; we beseech thee that, as our intercessors are multiplied, thou wouldst bestow upon us the desired abundance of thy mercy. Through our Lord.

INDEX

ADVENT, Devotions for, 241 *ff.*
Antiphons of, 242 *ff.*
Agony of Christ, Commemoration of, 172
All Saints, Feast of, 322
Alma Redemptoris, 212
Aloysius Gonzaga, St, Feast of, 314
Amici mei, 182
Andrew, St, Feast of, 307
Angelus Domini, 14
Anima Christi, 68 *f.*
Annunciation, Feast of the, 290
Ante oculos tuos, 44
Antony of Padua, St, Feast of, 314
Ascensiontide, Devotions for, 282 *ff.*
Assumption, Feast of the, 297
Athanasian Creed, 113
Attende Domine, 258, 260
Augustine of Canterbury, St, Feast of, 313
Augustine of Hippo, St, Feast of, 320
Augustine, St, Petitions of, 66
Prayer of, 44
Ave Maria, 1
Ave regina coelorum, 214

Benedict, St, Feast of, 311
Benedict Joseph Labre's (St) Prayer for Times of Necessity, 46
Blessed Sacrament, Devotions to, 151
Litany of, 168
Blessing of Table, 20 *ff.*

Canticle of Passion, 182
Christmastide, Devotions for, 244
Communion, Acts before, 73 *ff.*
Prayers for, 71 *ff.*
Thanksgiving for, 76 *ff.*
Confession, Devotions for, 88 *ff.*
Confiteor, 26
Credo in Deum, 1

Daily Communion, Prayer for Increase of, 43
Death of Christ, Commemoration of, 198
Dedication of a Church, Devotions for, 285
Departed, Faithful, Litany for the, 132
Prayers for the, 127 *ff.*
Deus qui pro redemptione, 185
Domine Jesu, noverim me, 66
Dominic, St, Feast of, 319
Dying, Prayers for the, 54

Eastertide, Devotions for, 254
Ejaculatory Prayers, 12
Ember Days, Prayer for the, 271
En ego, 184
England, Dedication of, 39 *ff.*
Prayers for, 38 *ff.*
Epiphany, Devotions for, 254
Espousal of B.V.M., Devotions for, 289
Eucharistic Heart, Devotions to, 177 *ff.*
Evening Prayers, 24 *ff.*, 31 *ff.*
Expectation of B.V.M., Devotions for, 288

Francis of Assisi, St, Feast of, 321
Francis Xavier, St, Feast of, 308

Gabriel, St, Feast of, 304
George, St, Feast of, 312
Graces at Meals, 20 *ff.*
Guardian Angels, Devotions to, 141, 306
Litany of, 143

Haec est praeclarum vas, 228
Happy Death, Prayers for a, 228 *ff.*, 238
Heart of Mary, Devotions to, 217 *ff.*, 295
Litany of, 230

Holy Eucharist, Devotions to, 151 *ff.*
Holy Ghost, Devotions to, 119 *ff.*
Litany of, 123
Holy Name of Jesus, Devotions to, 136
Litany of, 136
Holy Rosary, Feast of the, 302
Hymns:
Ad cenam Agni providi, 266
Adeste fideles, 244
Adoro te devote, 62, 160
Alma parens omni carens, 299
Ave caro Christi cara, 62
Ave maris stella, 221
Ave verum corpus natum, 62
Christe qui lux es et dies, 34
Christe Redemptor omnium, 246
Decora lux aeternitatis, 316
Deus creator omnium, 36
Dies irae, dies illa, 129
Insidens nostris peramanter aris, 180
Jam lucis orto sidere, 2
Jesu dulcis memoria, 253
Jesu nostra redemptio, 283
Lauda Sion salvatorem, 164
Maria Mater gratiae, 227
Nunc sancte nobis spiritus, 16
O Deus ego amo te, 41
O filii et filiae, 268
Omnis fidelis gaudeat, 185
O Pater sancte mitis atque pie, 117
O quam glorifica, 297
O salutaris fulgens stella maris, 295
Pange lingua . . . corporis, 157
Pange lingua . . . lauream, 263
Praeclara custos virginum, 286
Rector potens verax Deus, 17
Rerum Deus tenax vigor, 18
Sacris solemniis, 161
Stabat Mater dolorosa, 291
Stabat Mater speciosa, 254
Te gestientem gaudiis, 302
Te lucis ante terminum, 24
Ut queant laxis resonare fibris, 315
Veni Creator Spiritus, 121
Veni Sancte Spiritus, 120
Verbum supernum prodiens, 163
Vexilla Regis, 261

Ignatius Loyola, St, Feast of, 319
Immaculate Conception, Devotions for, 286
Litany of, 235
Innocents, Holy, Feast of, 309
Intercession, Prayer of, 49

Jesu salvator mundi, 135
John Baptist, Nativity of, 315
John Evangelist, Feast of, 309
Joseph, St, Devotions to, 146 *ff.*
Litany of, 147
Memorare to, 149

Lent, Devotions for, 258 *ff.*
Libera me, 127
Litanies:
Of Blessed Sacrament, 168
Of Faithful Departed, 132
Of Guardian Angels, 143
Of the Heart of Mary, 230
Of the Holy Ghost, 123
Of the Holy Name, 136
Of the Holy Trinity, 115
Of the Immaculate Conception, 235
Of Loreto, 210
Of the Passion, 195
Of the Sacred Heart, 172
Of St Joseph, 147
Of the Saints, 272
Of the Seven Dolours, 232
Loreto, Litany of, 210

Magnificat, 222
Mary Magdalen, St, Feast of, 318
Mass, Devotions for, 55
Method of Hearing, 56
Memorare, 28
Michael, St, Feast of, 305
Miscellaneous Prayers, 38 *ff.*
Morning Prayers, 1, 5

Name of Mary, Devotions to the, 301
Salutation of the, 221 *ff.*
Nativity of our Lady, Devotions for, 299
Necessities, Prayer for all, 51
New Year, Prayer for the, 252
Ninth Hour, Prayer for the, 18

O, *Domina mea*, 4
O Jesu vivens in Maria, 7
O Passio magna, 229
Our Lady, Antiphons of, 212 *ff.*
Devotions to, 207 *ff.*
Litany of, 210

Passion, St Bridget's Prayers on the, 187 *ff.*
Litany of the, 195
Passiontide, Devotions for, 261 *ff.*
Pater noster, 1
Peter and Paul, SS, Feast of, 316
Prayer before a Crucifix, 184
Psalms:
6 *Domine ne in furore*, 96
31 *Beati quorum*, 97
37 *Domine ne in furore*, 98
50 *Miserere*, 101
69 *Deus in adjutorium*, 277
90 *Qui habitat*, 24
101 *Domine exaudi*, 103
116 *Laudate Dominum*, 21
118 *Retribue*, 224
119 *Ad Dominum*, 223
122 *Ad te levavi*, 226
125 *In convertendo*, 225
129 *De profundis*, 29, 106
142 *Domine exaudi*, 107
Psalms, Penitential, 96 *ff.*
Purification, Feast of the, 289

Raphael, St, Feast of, 306
Regina coeli, 14, 214
Rorate coeli, 241
Rosary of our Lady, 220

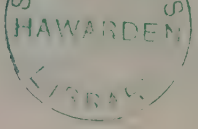
Sacred Heart, Consecration to, 172
Devotions to, 172 *ff.*
Litany of, 172
Saints, Litany of the, 272
Salve regina, 4, 215
Seven Dolours, Feast of the, 291
Litany of the, 232
Sick, Prayer for the, 53
Sixth Hour, Prayers for the, 17
Stephen, St, Feast of, 308
Suscipe Domine, 68

Table, Blessing of the, 20 *ff.*
Te Deum, 248
Teresa, St, Feast of, 322
Third Hour, Prayers for the, 16
Thomas Aquinas, St, Feast of, 310
Prayers of, 8 *ff.*, 125 *ff.*, 251
Tota pulchra, 216
Trinity, Holy, Litany of, 115
Prayers to, 109 *ff.*
Rosary of, 119

Unbelievers, Prayer for Conversion of, 48

Visitation, Feast of the, 295

Way of the Cross, 199 *ff.*



082155